

locked case

STACK.

CLASS

~~3080~~

BOOK

~~H29P~~

THE LIBRARY

v. 26-27

OF

HAVERFORD COLLEGE

(HAVERFORD, PA.)

THE GIFT OF

Prof. A. C. Thomas

6 MO. 11

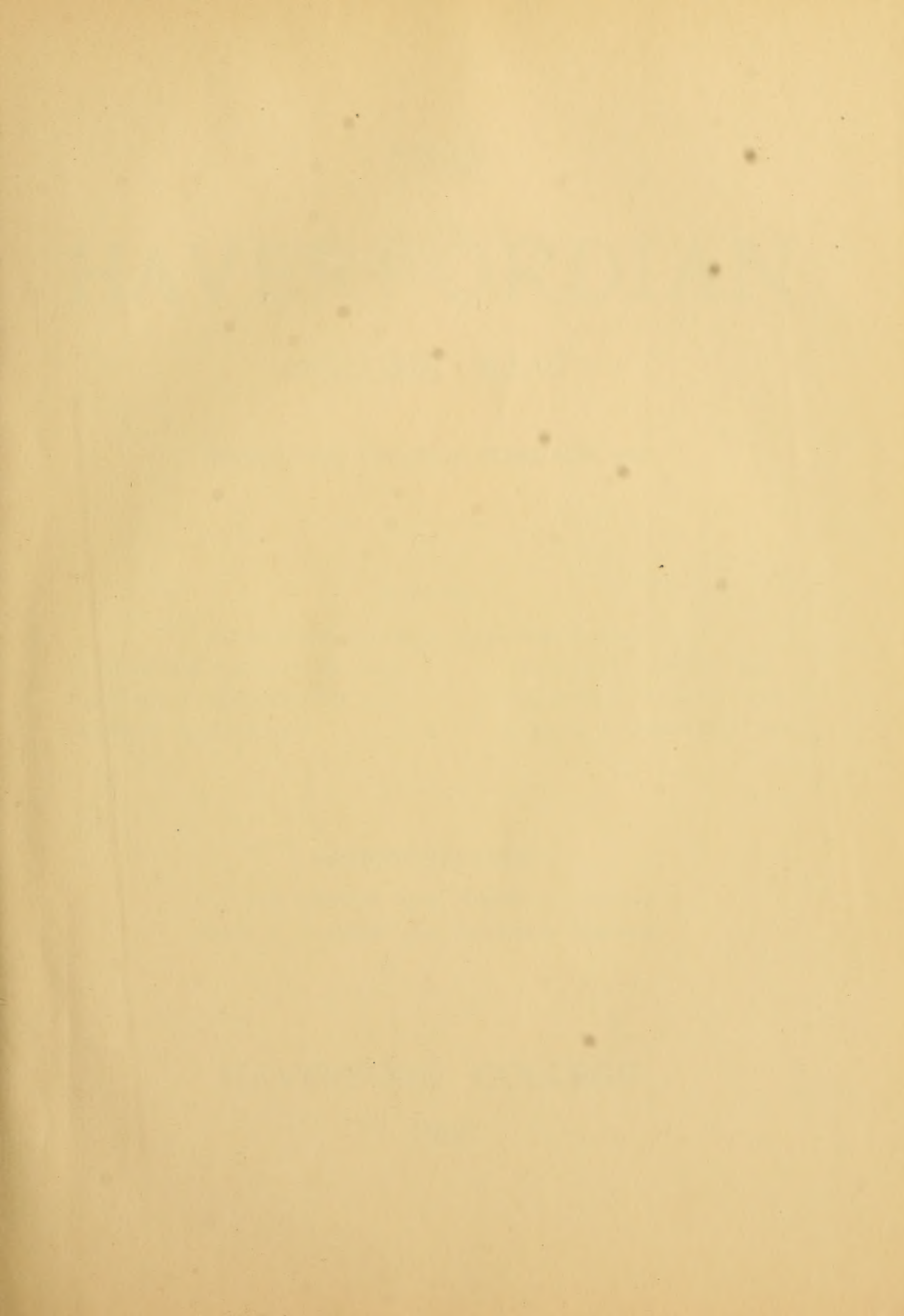
1907


ACCESSION NO.

48435

NOT TO BE TAKEN
FROM
THE LIBRARY.







Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
LYRASIS Members and Sloan Foundation

THE
HAVERFORDIAN

VOLUME XXVI

MARCH, 1904, THROUGH FEBRUARY, 1905

EDITORS:

SIGMUND G. SPAETH, 1905, *Editor-in-Chief.*

A. GLYNDON PRIESTMAN, 1905

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907

SAMUEL J. GUMMERE, 1907

BUSINESS MANAGERS:

WALTER CARSON, 1906, *Advertising Department.*

JESSE D. PHILIPS, 1906, *Subscription Department.*

HAVERFORD COLLEGE

1905

STACK Locked case LD 2218 6 H.3 v. 26-27 1904-05 CONTENTS

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT—

	PAGE
Alumni Day, W. W. Comfort, '94.....	86
Alumni Dinner, A. C. Wood, '02.....	11
Communication, P. S. Williams, '94.....	155
Editorial, A. G. Priestman, '05.....	12
Obituary, J. M. Steere, '90.....	132
Plans for Alumni Day, W. W. Comfort, '94..	51
'90's Reunion, J. M. Steere.....	131
'92's Reunion	131
'93's Reunion	131
'94's Reunion, O. M. Chase	87
'96's Reunion	131
'97's Reunion, G. M. Palmer	131
'98's Reunion, A. G. Scattergood.....	131
'02's Reunion, W. W. Pusey II.....	156
'03's Reunion, H. A. Dominovich	156
'04's Reunion, W. M. Wills	172
Notes, edited by A. G. Priestman, '05, 11, 33, 51, 69, 106, 131, 155,	173
Edited by S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	86

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL DEPARTMENT—

Edited by S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	19, 155, 177
----------------------------------	--------------

COLLEGE NOTES—

Edited by R. J. Shortlidge, '06....	17, 37, 54, 67
Edited by J. P. Magill, '07.....	157, 178
Edited by S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	107

CRICKET DEPARTMENT—

Averages (England), A. G. Priestman, '05....	98
Averages (America), Elias Ritts, '05.....	140
Corrections, J. P. Magill, '07.....	108
Notes, A. T. Lowry, '06.....	58
Notes, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	78
Review of English Tour, C. C. Morris, '04...	89
Haverford-Cornell, A. T. Lowry, '06.....	71
Haverford-Germantown, A. G. Priestman, '05	71
Haverford-Harvard, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	74
Haverford-Livingston, A. G. Priestman, '05..	72
Haverford-Pennsylvania, S. G. Spaeth, '05....	72
Haverford-Philadelphia, A. G. Priestman, '05	71
Haverford 2d - Belmont, S. G. Spaeth, '05....	76
Haverford 2d-Frankford, A. E. Brown, '07....	75
Haverford 2d-Merion, A. E. Brown, '07.....	75
Haverford 2d-Wissahickon, A. E. Brown, '07.	75
Haverford 3d-Friends' Select, W. H. Haines, '07.....	76
Haverford 3d-Haddonfield, A. E. Brown, '07..	77
Haverford 3d-Haverford School, A. T. Low- ry, '06	58
1904-1905, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	77
1906-1907, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	77
Haverford-Bootham, A. G. Priestman, '05.....	114
Haverford-Charterhouse, A. T. Lowry, '06....	113
Haverford-Cheltenham, S. G. Spaeth, '05....	92
Haverford-Clifton, W. P. Bonbright, '04.....	94
Haverford-Eton, A. T. Lowry, '06.....	109
Haverford-Haileybury, H. Pleasants, Jr., '06	110
Haverford-Harrow, A. T. Lowry, '06.....	108
Haverford-Malvern, A. G. Priestman, '05.....	93
Haverford-Marlborough, A. T. Lowry, '06.....	95
Haverford-M. C. C., A. T. Lowry, '06.....	96
Haverford-Repton, H. Pleasants, Jr., '06.....	112
Haverford-Rugby, A. G. Priestman, '05.....	90
Haverford-Shrewsbury, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	91
Haverford-Tonbridge, A. G. Priestman, '05....	111
Haverford-Winchester, W. P. Bonbright, '04.	97

EDITORIALS—

	PAGE
Abuse, An. S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	1
Announcement, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	42
Announcement, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	143
Apology, An. S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	82
Aftermath of the Football Season, S. G. Spaeth, '05	121
Carelessness, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	162
Coaching Question, The, S. G. Spaeth, '05...	2
Competition, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	141
Coaching System, The, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	122
Cricket Prospects, C. C. Morris, '04.....	3
Cricket Season, The, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	61
Cricket Team, The, C. C. Morris, '04.....	42
Elections, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	41
English Tour, The, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	82
Farewell, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	161
Football Prospects, A. H. Hopkins, '05.....	81
Football Review, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	101
Gymnastic H's, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	22
Gymnastic Season, The, S. G. Spaeth, '05....	22
Loganian Society, The, S. G. Spaeth, '05....	142
Musical Association, The, S. G. Spaeth, '05...	42
Musical Prospects, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	102
Manager's Difficulties, A. R. J. Shortlidge, '06	142
News or Literature? S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	122
New Term, The, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	81
Northfield, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	63
Opera, The, S. G. Spaeth, '05	2
Our Policy, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	1
Paul Swift, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	143
Pennsylvania Debate, The, F. R. Taylor, '06.	142
Reminder, A. S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	22
Reserved Books, F. R. Taylor, '06.....	162
Resident Fellowships, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	42
Review of Athletics, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	62
Spirit of Sport, The, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	2
Spring Athletics, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	22
Student Activities, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	21
Winter Athletics, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	102
Y. M. C. A., The, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	41
Y. M. C. A. Music, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	21

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT—

Edited by F. R. Taylor, '06, 39, 60, 79, 99, 119, 139, 159,	179
Edited by, A. T. Lowry, '06	20

FACULTY DEPARTMENT—

Edited by President Sharpless.....	10, 32, 51, 83
Edited by Dean Barrett.....	105, 129, 152, 171

FOOTBALL DEPARTMENT—

Haverford-Delaware, A. E. Brown, '07.....	137
Haverford-F. & M., A. E. Brown, '07.....	136
Haverford-Jefferson, A. E. Brown, '07.....	136
Haverford-Lehigh, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	116
Haverford-N. Y. U., A. E. Brown, '07.....	136
Haverford-Rutgers, A. E. Brown, '07.....	116
Haverford-Swarthmore, S. G. Spaeth, '05....	137
Haverford-Ursinus, A. E. Brown, '07.....	117
Sophomore-Freshman, A. E. Brown, '07.....	118
Statistics, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	135
Summary of Season, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	134

48435

CONTENTS

GYMNASIUM DEPARTMENT—

Haverford-Lehigh, J. P. Magill, '07.....	36
Interscholastic Meet, F. R. Taylor, '06.....	16
Quadrangular Meet, S. J. Gummere, '07.....	176

LITERARY ARTICLES AND STORIES—

Bellamy Bros., S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	163
Cave, The, E. C. Murray, '05.....	167
Charm of the Fairy Tale, The, A. T. Lowry, '06.....	124
Captain Craig, B. Lester, '04.....	23
Cliff Dwellings, The, H. Pleasants, Jr., '06...	24
Captain Kiah, P. Jones, '05.....	150
David of Radnor, A. T. Lowry, '06.....	147
Debt of Culture, The, C. J. Teller, '05.....	102
Deeper Aspect of Mother Goose, The, H. H. Brinton, '04.....	3
Guesses About Literature, E. B. Richards, '06	122
Letter, The, W. H. Haines, Jr., '06.....	168
Mistaken Identity, A., A. T. Lowry, '06.....	9
Nature's Influence Upon the Scholar, F. R. Taylor, '06.....	172
Paul Swift, M. D., A. C. Thomas, '05.....	143
Perverseness of Nature, The, J. W. Clark, '04	65
Plato's Pezasphaira, H. H. Brinton, '04.....	30
Problem in the Far East, The, B. Lester, '04.	63
Sign of the Golden Rose, At the, R. P. Lowry, '04.....	26, 43
Skull, The, E. C. Murray, '05.....	148
Strange Vengeance, A., H. Pleasants, Jr., '06	5

MISCELLANEOUS—

Commencement Exercises, J. P. Magill, '07..	88
Cercle Francais, A. W. W. Comfort, '94.....	36
Fiction Alcove, The, W. W. Justice, Jr., '00..	68
Haverford-Pennsylvania Debate, F. R. Taylor, '06.....	56
Northfield Summer Conference, The.....	70
Report of Treasurer of Athletic Association, C. J. Rhoads, '93.....	84
Report of President of Y. M. C. A., S. C. Withers, '04.....	47
Review, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	120
Sophomore-Freshman Debate, F. R. Taylor, '06.....	15

SKETCHES—

Banana Man, The, A. G. Priestman, '05.....	53
Eel Shanty, The, P. Jones, '05.....	154
Fog on the Banks, P. Jones, '05.....	126
Happy Moments, S. J. Gummere, '07.....	118
On the Line of Travel, P. Jones, '05.....	127
Our Lady of Shadows, A. T. Lowry, '06.....	127
Power of Music, The, W. Carson, '06.....	153
Sauerkraut, S. G. Spaeth, '05.....	153
Sentry, The, L. Smyth, Jr., '05.....	128
Sexton, The, B. Lester, '04.....	35
Sketch, B. Lester, '04.....	14
T. Wharf, P. Jones, '05.....	128
Venice at Night, L. Smyth, Jr., '05.....	128
Vulture, The, E. B. Richards, '06.....	126
Water Cooler, The, R. J. Shortlidge, '06.....	119
West Gate, The, A. T. Lowry, '06.....	126
Wheat Field, A. R. J. Shortlidge, '06.....	154

SUPPLEMENTS—

English Team, October, 1904.....	No. 5
Football Squad, December, 1904.....	No. 7
Contents, February, 1905.....	No. 9

TRACK DEPARTMENT—

Haverford-Rutgers, J. P. Magill, '07.....	79
Spring Sports, J. P. Magill, '07.....	59
1907 vs. 1908, A. E. Brown, '07.....	105

VERSE—

After Heine, W. H. Haines, Jr., '06.....	166
Ainmore, S. M. Boher, '05.....	130
Day-dream, A. W. H. Haines, Jr., '06.....	82
Disillusionment, W. P. Bonbright, '04.....	104
Ebb Tide, The, W. H. Haines, Jr., '06.....	154
Life in Death, C. J. Teller, '05.....	10
Sunset, The, W. H. Haines, Jr., '06.....	146
To—, C. J. Teller, '05.....	10
Triplet, R. J. Shortlidge, '06.....	100
Verse, J. Charles, '04.....	55
Verse, W. H. Haines, Jr., '06.....	35
Verses, W. H. Haines, Jr., '06.....	83
Verses, M. B. Seevers, '05.....	173, 175
Versicle, W. H. Haines, Jr., '06.....	171
Verlassenheit, W. H. Haines, Jr., '06.....	62

THE HAVERFORDIAN



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVI, No. 1

MARCH, 1904

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS	1	ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	11
The Deeper Aspect		Sketch	14
of Mother Goose	3	Sophomore-Freshman Debate	15
A Strange Vengeance	5	Interscholastic Meet	16
A Mistaken Identity	9	COLLEGE NOTES	17
FACULTY DEPARTMENT	10	ASSOCIATION FOOT BALL	19
To —	10	EXCHANGES	20

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	C. C. Morris, '04
Vice President.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Secretary.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Treasurer.....	C. J. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	B. Lester, '04
Vice Chairman.....	J. R. Thomas, '04
Manager.....	E. C. Peirce, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Captain.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05

Gymnasium :

Chairman.....	W. S. Bradley, '04
Vice Chairman.....	E. Ritts, '05
Manager.....	T. J. Megear, '04
Assistant Manager.....	H. W. Jones, '05
Captain.....	C. R. Haig, '04

Track:

Chairman.....	C. C. Morris, '04
Vice Chairman.....	R. P. Lowry, '04
Manager.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Assistant Manager.....	C. S. Bushnell, '05
Captain.....	H. H. Morris, '04

Cricket :

Chairman.....	H. H. Morris, '04
Vice Chairman.....	R. L. Pearson, '05
Manager.....	A. G. Priestman, '05
Assistant Manager.....	E. Ritts, '05
Captain.....	C. C. Morris, '04

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President.....	C. N. Sheldon, '04
Vice President.....	B. Lester, '04
Secretary.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans, '05

Musical:

President.....	W. M. C. Kimber, '04
Manager.....	W. T. Hilles, '04
Leader.....	E. P. West, '04

Tennis:

President.....	C. S. Lee, '05
Vice President.....	S. G. Spaeth, '05
Secretary.....	H. Pleasants, Jr., '06
Treasurer.....	R. L. Cary, '06

Y. M. C. A.:

President.....	S. C. Withers, '04
Vice President.....	H. W. Jones, '05
Rec. Secretary.....	L. B. Seely, '05
Cor. Secretary.....	E. Ritts, '05
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans, '05

Association Football:

President.....	C. C. Morris, '04
Vice President.....	R. L. Pearson, '05
Manager.....	A. G. Priestman, '05
Assistant Manager.....	B. Eshleman, '05
Captain.....	H. H. Morris, '04

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	S. C. Withers, '04
Secretary.....	H. W. Jones, '05

Other Members—C. R. Haig, '04; C. C. Morris, '04; B. Lester, '04; C. N. Sheldon, '04; C. S. Bushnell, '05; E. M. Evans, '05; A. H. Hopkins, '05.

CLUBS.

Classical:

President.....	Prof. W. P. Mustard
Secretary.....	

Golf :

President.....	E. Ritts, '05
Vice President.....	A. T. Lowry, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

Scientific :

President.....	B. Lester, '04
Vice President.....	C. R. Haig, '04
Secretary.....	H. W. Jones, '05

CLASSES.

1904:

President.....	B. Lester
Vice President.....	C. C. Morris
Secretary.....	A. W. Kratz
Treasurer.....	C. R. Haig

1905:

President.....	E. M. Evans
Vice President.....	M. W. Fleming
Secretary.....	T. S. Downing, Jr.
Treasurer.....	L. Smyth, Jr.

1906 :

President.....	R. J. Shortlidge
Vice President.....	J. D. Philips
Secretary.....	E. F. Bainbridge
Treasurer.....	T. Crowell, Jr.

1907 :

President.....	R. W. Sands
Vice President.....	F. D. Godley
Secretary.....	J. P. Magill
Treasurer.....	J. C. Birdsall

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,
Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.

Phone, 13 Ardmore

THE HAVERFORDIAN

VOL. XXVI.

HAVERFORD, PA., MARCH, 1904.

NO. 1.

THE HAVERFORDIAN

EDITORS

SIGMUND G. SPAETH, 1905.

Editor-in-Chief.

A. GLYNDON PRIESTMAN, 1905.

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906.

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906.

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906.

BUSINESS MANAGERS

JESSE D. PHILIPS, 1906.

WALTER CARSON, 1906.

Subscription Price, One Year, \$1.00
Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year.

Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails at second-class rates.

AS we take our place in the editorial chair, for the first time, prepared to wield the sceptre of the pen, we are assailed by a host of questioners who wish to know what our "policy" will be, what improvements we intend to make, and what new features we are going to introduce. To these we can give no very definite answer. It is impossible to tell, at the beginning of a year, how much may be accomplished in the line of improvement; in fact, it is sometimes doubtful if anything can be done beyond preserving the standard of former years. This much, at least, we will strive for, ere we begin to build castles in the air. We must be contented, at first, with the small satisfaction of knowing that no retrogression is taking

place. After that, if we find the mere maintaining of the standard easier than was expected, we are justified in aiming at more pretentious things. Therefore it is our intention, at first, to try and equal the work of our predecessors, if possible, and, if our work prospers in the sight of our readers, we can unfold our plans for improvement at a later date.

ONE of the most pleasant features of our beautiful gymnasium is the reading room, with its wealth of current magazine literature. A flagrant abuse of the privileges of this room has lately come under our notice. Certain members of the college body, evidently thinking that the magazines are placed there for their exclusive benefit, are in the habit of clipping choice bits of verse or humor, and even pictures and cover-designs from the most popular papers in the room. It is quite unnecessary to go into the details of this abuse, for most of us have already become aware of it, and expressed our just indignation. We are willing to attribute it entirely to the thoughtlessness of the offenders and will refrain from giving it a harsher name. Probably the enthusiastic clippers merely wished to show their real interest in comic literature, and so have given us this substantial proof of the fact. We are quite ready to believe that their interest is real, but would prefer to have a chance to develop our own, at times. Seriously, the habit of clipping from public magazines is most strongly to be condemned, and, when it comes to having a paper mangled beyond recognition after the

first day of its appearance, we would like to see the offender punished. It is to be hoped that, in the future the publications in the gymnasium will be permitted to enjoy a longer life, and one more universally beneficial.

MUSIC has of late years taken a strong hold upon the hearts of Haverfordians, and promises to become one of our chief activities, outside the realm of athletics. The operettas which were given in the last two years undoubtedly did much to raise the standard of our Haverford music, and for this we are deeply indebted to their composer. We regret to note that this year, after a more elaborate opera had been written by the same author, and after rehearsals had been progressing for some time, the whole project had to be abandoned, owing to the apparent impossibility of producing it successfully. The question naturally arises: "Who was responsible for its failure?" There can be only one answer. Surely we cannot blame the faithful alumni who gave up so much of their time in order to instruct us in our rehearsals. Nor could any fault be found with the opera itself; in fact, its merits were such as to promise unqualified success. We can only blame ourselves, then, for the unfortunate outcome. There can be no doubt that our interest in the work was not as strong as it should have been, nor did we carry out the commands of our instructor to the best of our ability. This lack of interest was hardly to be expected after the enthusiastic manner in which the project was taken up by the Musical Association. After we had agreed to carry out the plans of the alumni, it was certainly not showing the right spirit to shirk our own responsibilities and thus retard the whole work. A half-hearted effort is almost worse than no effort. The failure of the

opera is to be deeply regretted, to say the least.

WE seem to think, nowadays, that no game is worth while unless something can be gained by playing it. Acting on this principle, a great many fellows refuse to try for any team which does not offer the possibility of an H. This state of affairs has been brought so far that it is a matter of extreme difficulty to get up a truly representative college team in any sport outside of football, cricket, gymnastics and track athletics. That this spirit of gain should control our athletics is most deplorable. Yet we are growing in it daily. Why can't we play a game for the game's sake, without asking if we are getting a sufficient reward for our trouble? This year, Association Football has suffered noticeably on account of that self-interested spirit of sport. Merely because no H's are offered, a number of fellows decline to play, and consequently there is no competition for places on the team. In spite of this handicap, however, the Association football team has made a very creditable record thus far, and deserves much praise for its faithful work.

THE coaching question has at last been decided by the college. The graduate system will be continued next year, although the head coach has not yet been selected. The decision of the undergraduates, in accordance with the suggestion of the alumni committee, was the most sensible that could have been made. In the face of hard facts, it was really the only one possible. There can be no doubt that the installation of a professional coach, of sufficient ability and experience, would have proved far too great an expense both for our long-suffering alumni and for the students themselves. The result of last season's work

by no means proved the graduate system to be at fault. With another year's experience there should be no room left for doubt on this point. We can be sure of ultimate success if we perfect one system, but if we keep on continually vacillating between two extremes we shall certainly never accomplish anything.

THIS year the approaching spring heralds to all Haverfordians a most interesting and doubly attractive season—most interesting in that a new member has been admitted to the Intercollegiate Cricket Association, adding more excitement to the coming schedule, and also in that some of our contests will be carried on across the water—doubly attractive because of our lengthened program, beginning at home and ending in the fair land of our forefathers. This means that more effort must be expended than

in other seasons when we have restricted our creases to American swards. It also means that the participants in these games will have to train faithfully to possess the power of endurance, so that there shall be no fagging out or growing stale as they near the end of the schedule. But we must also look at the pleasanter side. Such training will be a thousand fold lighter because of the prospect of visiting our most hospitable cousins and obtaining unsurpassed views of unrivalled England. To say the least, a third invitation from those famous English public schools is a great honor. We all realize this most deeply and trust that our team will live up to the high standards set by our two former visiting XI's. If this year's XI is to have a motto it should be the type of motto which adorns one of those famous schools, "Manners makyth man."

C. C. M., '04.

THE DEEPER ASPECT OF MOTHER GOOSE.

THOUGH the literary graveyards are filled with the dust of the dead productions of the past, there are yet many, some of them centuries old, which are still among the living. As these, because of their power to resist time, well deserve our study, we will here consider one—Mother Goose. At the outset we must not omit to state our sense of responsibility in thus entering upon a new field in the art of criticism. Homer, Dante, Virgil and Milton are a few instances of those fortunates who have been thoroughly criticised, and their critics criticised, and their critics' critics criticised; but Mother Goose, who also has laughed at times, has been left alone in solitary grandeur. Why should this be? Milton and Dante are

confined to a select circle of the erudite, and Homer and Virgil are mainly studied because of irregular verbs, but who of all the hundred-or-so million of the English speaking race is not familiar with the writings of Mother Goose? Nay, rather, who does not know them by heart? I fearlessly make the assertion that there are no secular writings in existence which are better known and oftener quoted. What critic would dare do as we do, discuss and quote from the author without having seen her works for years? Why, then, has Mother Goose, when so popular, been so neglected by critics? Is this a paradox, or has the wisdom which is hid from the wise been revealed unto babes? To settle this question let us consider one of her

productions and see what great truths lie hidden therein. Among the best known is,—

"Hey diddle, diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon;
The little dog laughed to see such sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon."

This is one of the many examples of the epic in Mother Goose. It easily lays claim to this rank when we consider that it rests solely on imagination and memory, it deals only with the past, is simple in construction, and is a mere narration, with no comment on the action. The profundity of our author is easily seen when we consider that the meaning of the first line has not yet been discovered. "Hey" and "diddle" are both words of extremely uncertain etymology. A study of the context may, however, throw some light on the question. We have not time here to consider the style, but can only say that it is concise and clear. There is not one word which we could do without. The chief beauty of the whole poem lies in the fact that so much is left to the imagination, an essential quality in all poetry. The excellence of the rhythm and the perfection of the metre are too evident to need comment.

The poem is evidently a study of life. The cat with the fiddle typifies the pleasure seekers, who spend their lives in amusing themselves and so get nothing of real worth. The cow who jumped over the moon typifies the ambitious, who have no sooner reached the height of their ambition than they descend again. When they have jumped over the moon they find there are planets and then stars to be jumped over, and so are never satisfied. The little dog who laughed represents that numerous class of personages who do nothing but look on while others work. Our list of characters is com-

pleted with the mention of the dish and spoon, who are represented as the lovers in this game of life.

The comparison of man to a dish and woman to a spoon is extremely apt, as each is useless without the other. Very similar are Longfellow's lines:

"As unto the bow the cord is,
So unto the man is woman."

Or Tennyson's

"Until at last she set herself to man,
Like perfect music unto noble words."

The brief romance of the dish and spoon is a fitting climax to the poem, and brings out into the clearer light the underlying purpose of the whole work. The pleasure seekers, the ambitious and the idlers have evidently gained nothing permanent, but the lovers have, for they have gained each other. Love, then, is the only thing worth striving after, for it alone brings permanent results. What a deep truth, expressed with a simplicity which amounts to genius! We are introduced at the outset to a picture of the vanity and turmoil of life, but the curtain does not fall until the deeper and tenderer side of human nature is shown. Laugh, little dog, while you can! You think yourself happy, but you cannot conceive of the happiness of these two souls who are bound together in the bonds of everlastingness!

In view of the above, I will now venture to give a theory of the meaning of the first line, leaving it to future commentators to prove or disprove. "Frey," meaning "three of something," was in former times often used for the number three itself, being, as it is, derived from the old French word "treis." Through the mistake of a copyist or proof-reader it was naturally corrupted into "hey." "Diddle," through similar mistakes, ought to have been "did ill." The meaning, then, is that "three did ill," or

wrongly, thus implying that the other two characters, namely the dish and spoon, did rightly. This, then, confirms our interpretation of the rest of the poem, namely, that those who sought the things of the world were wrong, but those who sought the things of the heart were right. Here we have another characteristic of the epic. The subject is announced in the first verse. "Did ill" is emphasized by repetitions, thus enforcing all the more upon us the danger of neglecting our nobler emotions.

This short treatise in no way exhausts the beauties of the poem, and we can confidently assert to all future editors of Mother Goose that her other works contain as much and even more. Take, as an example, this short ballad:

"One foot up and the other foot down,
This is the way to Boston town."

What a story of the progress of the human race! There have been many ups and downs. Evil has predominated and then the good has reasserted itself, but through it all our progress has been steadfast toward our ideal—Boston town.

I might go on in this way indefinitely, showing the theories of idealism developed in "Jack Sprat" and of immortality, as set forth in "Simple Simon," but I prefer to leave this field open to future investigators, who have yet their reputations to make. Happy will I be if I can do even a little towards making these truths, hitherto only the property of the unlearned, gradually sift down to the minds of the great mass of the learned.

H. H. Brinton, '04.

A STRANGE VENGEANCE.

OUR dinner party had been basking before the great log fire, smoking our briars with the intense satisfaction that a good dinner and better tobacco afford to sinful human beings. It was the traveler's turn to tell a story, and everyone could see that he would not disappoint us. After a few thoughtful puffs he began:

"You all remember that Spaniard, Antonio Cordova, who used to spend all his time in the college laboratory raising queer stench and choking out all reasonable beings. Well, I found he was trying to cut me out with a certain girl I knew one summer at Beach Haven, so I queered him one evening by dropping a small piece of limburger cheese into his dinner coat when she was his neighbor. She knew his chemical craze, and called for an explanation of the peculiar odor which hung around the dinner table. He gave a long chemical name and changed the subject in a hurry. Finally he drew

out his handkerchief, and the smell was too unquestionable to admit of a second explanation. Out of respect to the feelings of the table he beat a hasty retreat, and, of course, the girl never forgave him. In some way he found out that I had done the evil deed, and he vowed eternal vengeance.

"This must have happened five or six years ago, when we were Sophomores, for he left college soon after, and I never saw him until last summer, when I was in Madrid. I was drinking coffee in the plaza of the hotel when he suddenly appeared and greeted me most cordially. He seemed to have forgotten the old trouble, and asked about all of you fellows with great interest. I made myself as agreeable as I could, though I had never liked him in the least. Before we parted he begged me to spend the next night at his home. I saw no way out of it, so accepted with fairly good grace. Next evening I found myself ringing

the bell of a gloomy old mansion in a secluded part of the city. No lights were lit and as the house stood back from the street and was partly hidden by trees, it was about as forbidding a place as you could imagine.

"After ringing and knocking, the door was opened a few inches by a cadaverous looking Spanish servant, whose uniform looked old and musty, entirely in keeping with the atmosphere of the house. "Qué Quiere usted, señor," said he. I gave him my name, and told him I wished to see Senor Cordova. He then opened the door a few more inches and bade me enter. I had barely crossed the threshold when he slammed it tight, and I heard the ominous click of a latch.

"The man then turned a switch, and in an instant the place was brilliantly lighted with electricity. Somehow the light was too intense for such a forsaken place and seemed almost ghastly. I noticed, too, that several bulbs had been burned out and that there was undeniable dust on most of the others. Evidently Cordova did not entertain very much.

"My host soon came down the stairs dressed in an immaculate evening suit, and was profuse in his greetings and apologies for the dust and dirt which was now noticeable on all the furniture. After some talk he bade me come up to the laboratory. 'We'll have a little supper up there, and things will be a little less dirty,' said he. 'I want you to see my chemical collections; they will be of some interest to you, I think.'

"I followed him upstairs and we entered a long, echoing corridor, which opened into a well lighted room, completely fitted up as a laboratory. On one side was a long desk, filled with retorts, breakers, vials and other apparatus. On the other side were piles of curious-looking glass cases, apparently airtight. These ranged in size from four inches

to eight or ten feet square. Nearly all had copper tubes, arranged at the bottom and opening outside. After showing me through this laboratory and explaining many features of the various apparatus, he led me to an adjoining room. 'This,' said he, 'is the collection I wished you to see. You know I am a dilettante in the study of natural science, so I have used my knowledge of chemistry to aid me in preserving my specimens.' So he had, indeed, but such a novel method! On all sides of the room were glass boxes similar to the ones I had seen in the laboratory. These were filled with the purest ice, in which were frozen all sorts of biological specimens. In the case of the fish and other marine animals, the freezing must have been carried on during the life of the specimen, for many were evidently mounted while in the very act of turning. It was a gruesome sight and was terrible in its reality. I shuddered instinctively and my companion must have noticed the movement for a grim smile overspread his face as he said: 'You remember that in recent years a nearly perfect specimen of a mastodon was found imbedded in the ice in the northern part of Siberia. That animal must have been preserved for thousands of years. Now, the science of modern taxidermy can preserve specimens for very few years at the best, but my method of keeping them in ice is simple, yet practically permanent. I fill one of these glass cases to the brim with carefully purified water and insert the specimen. Then I close the top carefully and remove all particles of air. Then I turn a stream of freezing mixture of my own invention through the copper tubes at the bottom. The water freezes solid and the glass sides expand by means of rubber joints. I then hermetically seal these joints and the specimen is prepared for future gen-

erations.'

"The cold-bloodedness of such a plan appalled me, and I could say nothing. My host then led me to his den, and at the end of the corridor, where we had our supper, followed by wine and cigars. This den was by far the most cheery room of the house, as far as I could judge, and I gradually recovered my equanimity and fell to talking about college days. Occasionally Cordova would lapse into a sort of moody silence, and I seemed to feel rather than see a spark of devilment in his half shut eyes. Then he would wake out of his reverie and entertain me with some amusing story or interesting anecdote, while I sipped the admirable white wine and puffed on my old pipe.

"When bed time came the chemist rose and opened a cupboard in the wall, disclosing several decanters of old Tokay which he told me he had bought soon after leaving college. One of these had a small green band around its neck, which attracted my attention, and I reached forward to examine it. To my surprise Cordova intercepted my movement and quickly poured a small glassful of the wine and handed it to me. He then replaced the stopper and stooped with the decanter in his hand to pick up his handkerchief from the floor. On arising he again removed the stopper and poured a second glassful for himself. 'Let us drink this,' he said, 'to the health of the girls of our college days.' The glance he gave me was wickedness in itself but I was too dull to comprehend its significance so I drank the toast and started toward the door. I remember placing my hand on the knob, then a hazy blackness fell over my eyes and I reeled helplessly to the floor.

* * * * *

"When I awoke I felt strangely cold and stiff. The place where I lay was

dark as Egypt, and I had a numb sensation in my limbs. Gradually this feeling wore off, and I moved my right hand a little. To my horror I heard a faint ripple as of water when it is stirred gently with an oar or paddle. At the same time a step sounded near me, and I heard Cordova's voice close to my ear: 'Awake, are you? Well, let's see how you look now, my practical joker.' He turned a switch and the room was lighted. Imagine my feelings when I discovered that I was in the laboratory. My senses had quite recovered from the effects of the drugged wine, but I was unable to call out, as my mouth was firmly gagged. The water which I had first felt was all around my body, and I was firmly encased in one of those horrible glass boxes in which the Spaniard preserved his specimens. Only my face was above the surface of the water and glass. The rest of my body was hermetically sealed in the case. Before my eyes was a large thermometer, with its bulb in the water by my body. It registered five degrees Centigrade. Above me leaned the diabolical face of the chemist, gloating over me and examining the mercury in the tube from time to time. Occasionally he would walk to the other side of the room and I could hear the gentle wheezing of a force pump for a minute or two; then he would return and glance at the mercury again. It now stood at three degrees. 'You'd better not try to move much after it gets below zero, compadre,' he observed. 'The water will go below the freezing point if it is undisturbed. Don't hasten certain death, old man. I like to have you with me as long as I can, you know.' The thermometer registered the freezing point now, and oh how cold it was! I felt the penetrating, agonizing chill to the very marrow of my bones, but was now afraid to move a muscle.

My eyes were glued to that column of mercury as it dropped one, two three degrees below zero. Would my misery never end? I began to long for the change when I should be frozen solid. I wondered how I would look in ages to come, and whether my family would recognize me. Finally I yielded to the fascination and moved my right hand again. I would have kicked my legs with the delirium of the impulse, but they were bound fast to the bottom of the case. Instantly I felt the water turn into ice. The top of the case was forced hard against my chin, and chafed me cruelly. There I lay, literally icebound, not able to move a muscle. My finger tips began to lose all feeling, and I knew that in an hour I should be dead. But such a death! What foul fiend could imagine a more hideous end of life. My inquisitor was still bending over me with a look of wild exultation. I could not hear a word he said, as the ice had come above my ears in the expansion, but I saw his lips moving, and tried to imagine what he was saying. Suddenly he started and glanced nervously at the force pump; then he stooped and I surmised that he was trying to fix something in the freezing apparatus. At the same time the ice bore to my ears a low, indistinct murmur, changing to a quick, hissing sound. Cordova rose to his feet, with agonized terror written on every feature, and started towards the door. Before he had taken two steps I heard a

tremendous explosion and saw him hurled against the opposite wall. My ice prison was smashed to bits, and the air was filled with the pungent smell of ammonia and other chemicals. By some wonderful Providence I was practically unhurt, and as my hands were not bound behind me, I lost no time in loosening my feet and pounding my half frozen body back to life once more. Fortunately nothing had taken fire, and my ice prison had protected me from the full force of the explosion. The villain Cordova was quite dead when I reached him. Death must have come almost instantaneously, in fact, for nearly every bone in his body had been broken by the impact. His servants came rushing into the room with wild cries, and it was with difficulty that I succeeded in keeping them from laying violent hands on me. However, I finally got out of the place and made my way back to the hotel. The nervous strain was almost too much for me, and for several days I was laid up, but I came around all right at last. My hair is nearly white now, though I am not yet thirty-five."

The traveler ceased speaking and we all drew deep breaths of relief. The embers of the log fire had crumbled away and the old clock had just sounded midnight. With minds too full for utterance we dispersed to our rooms, to dream of pleasanter things than ice prisons in old Madrid.

Henry Pleasants, Jr., '06.



A MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

THE long afternoon was slowly drawing to a close. Low-lying, black films of cloud were draped across the west. All around was the unending expanse of a summer sea.

On the afterdeck two men, reading and lazily smoking, were safely ensconced in their rugs and steamer chairs. Little it mattered to them that elsewhere were "wars and rumors of wars." Here on the quiet bosom of the Atlantic all was peace and contentment; therefore think it not odd that their thoughts were far away.

Near these dreamers, and engaged in an earnest conversation, was a young fellow of twenty or thereabouts, and a remarkably beautiful girl. They had been much together ever since the departure from Liverpool, and during the last two days they had become almost inseparable. The conversation of this couple at length became loud enough to waken the idle dreamers from their far-away state. Glancing around, they were interested to find the young man holding the girl's hand imprisoned between his, while he nervously asked: "Don't you love me? At any rate you admire me, don't you?" And the answer: "I admire your energy very much indeed!" "Well— But can't you give me any hope? Don't you think that you could ever learn to love me?" And again the girl's answer: "I had no idea— I am very sorry, but I can only repeat what I have already said, that although I admire you very much indeed, it stops there; and I will never marry a man whom I do not love."

Ashamed at having played the part of eavesdroppers, all unintentional though it was, the two men gathered up their

"impedimenta" and walked away to dress for dinner.

At dinner they could not help noticing that the beautiful girl whom they had overheard in the afternoon was pale and nervous, despite her apparent desire to appear unconcerned. After pretending to eat for some time, she suddenly rose and left the salon. A few minutes later the young man also rose and departed. Apparently he, too, had been unable to enjoy his dinner.

There were some impromptu theatricals at 8 o'clock, and by that time most of the passengers were assembled in the cabin. Just before the curtain rose on the first act the young man and the girl who had left in the midst of dinner came in from the moonlit deck, and walked quickly across the cabin to the back of the scenes. Wondering what had transpired between dinner and eight o'clock, the two wise men, whose seats were in the back part of the room, turned their attention to the play, which was now in full swing. Near the end of the second act, as the hero takes the hand of the heroine in both of his and asks her if she loves him, they were astonished to hear for the second time the questions: "Don't you love me? At any rate you admire me, don't you?" And the answer: "I admire your energy very much indeed!" And again the question, "Well— But can't you give me any hope? Don't you think that you could ever learn to love me?" And once more the familiar answer: "I had no idea— I am very sorry, but I can only repeat what I have already said, that although I admire you very much indeed, it stops there. And I will never marry a man whom I do not love!" *A. T. L., '06.*

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

(Conducted by President Sharpless.)

HAVERFORD will have a small exhibit at St. Louis during the coming summer. It will be found in the Pennsylvania section of the Educational Department, in company with Lehigh University. It was the only college for men in Pennsylvania, as the gentleman in charge of the exhibit informed us, which succeeded in securing space, and this space it shares equally with Lehigh. The space allotted is against a wall extending from floor to ceiling, and is 33 inches wide. Above are two framed photographs of college buildings. Next below is a cabinet with pictures of exteriors and interiors. Below them is a horizontal case, which will contain some of our Babylonian and other exhibits from the library, and student work from the mechanical department. Below this again will be several shelves, containing books written by members of the Haverford faculty. It is hoped that our friends will refresh their interest in the college by visiting the exhibit on their way around the grounds.

There can be no doubt that the demand for increased numbers at Haverford is taking serious and effective form. We have been largely content in the past with improving the conditions of the

college and allowing it to tell its own story. Buildings have gone up, the faculty has grown in numbers and efficiency, the standards, both intellectual and moral, have been improved, but growth in numbers has not followed proportionately. It is true that, taking the long period of thirty years, the college has trebled, but in the same time the salary list has grown sixfold, and the endowment and material resources have shown an equal increase. Real improvements of this sort do not, however, count for so much as formerly in gaining numbers. They are essential as a basis for growth. They are ballast which enables a college to carry more sail. But the strenuous, and in some cases undignified, efforts of executive officers of some colleges to bid for students by offers which appeal to the social and athletic interest of boys has raised new conditions. To meet these an association of younger alumni and undergraduates has been formed, which will, in a legitimate way, see that Haverford's opportunities are properly presented to boys of the right sort. It is in good hands, and the faculty bespeaks for it the attention and co-operation of all friends of the college.

To ———.

Most holy Flame! sweet Spirit of Love sublime!
 Thou 'bidest ever with me as I climb
 The steep and summitless heights where dwells
 the Soul of All!
 Thou art my guardian Angel, amorous Light;
 Thou lead'st me onward, upward to the right;
 My inmost heart is thrilled when heark'ning to
 thy call.

—C. J. T., '05.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

The Alumni Dinner.

THE seventeenth annual dinner of the Alumni Association was held on Friday, February 12th, at the University Club, Philadelphia. About one hundred and fifty were present and the large dining room was well filled. William M. Coates, president of the association, acted as toastmaster. The extensive menu was well chosen and well served. The arrangements for the dinner were made by a committee consisting of Henry Cope, '69 (chairman), John T. Morris, '67, Walter Erben, '75, Miles White, Jr., '75, Albanus L. Smith, '81, Charles W. Baily, '85, William C. Wood, '87, Lawrence J. Morris, '89, William Percy Simpson, '90, George Lippincott, '95, Alfred C. Maule, 99, Carlino L. Seiler, '02.

President Sharpless responded to the first toast. He talked about the College and urged the Alumni to do all in their power to encourage boys to go to Haverford. He pointed out that the number of students was so small in proportion to the size of the Faculty that it cost the College over three hundred dollars for the tuition of each student, which is more than is paid by any other college in the United States.

The Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, D. D., spoke of the close relations between Harvard and Haverford, and said that he almost considered himself a Haverfordian. Vice-Provost Edgar F. Smith, of the University of Pennsylvania, was loud in his praises of Dr. Lyman B. Hall and the Chemistry Department of Haverford. Seth K. Gifford and William W. Comfort, who took the place of W. W. Justice, who was unable to attend the dinner, both spoke of the duties of the Alumni.

During the remainder of the evening

a quartette, consisting of C. L. Seiler, '02, A. C. Wood, Jr., '02, D. B. Miller, '03, and E. P. West, '04, rendered several songs, while the whole company joined in the chorus. The singing and speaking lasted till 1 o'clock, when the company separated, with the universal feeling that a very pleasant evening had been spent. The following were present:

Guests of Honor—President Isaac Sharpless, Dr. Floyd W. Tomkins, Dr. Edgar F. Smith.

Faculty—Dr. W. P. Mustard, Dr. A. S. Bolles, Dr. J. A. Babbitt, Dr. L. B. Hall.

'48. E. P. Morris.

'50. C. S. Nicholson.

'52. F. Stokes.

'56. Joel Cadbury, B. W. Beesley.

'58. Wm. Mellor, W. G. Tyler.

'60. T. H. Morris.

'61. E. Bettie, Jr.

'62. Geo. B. Mellor.

'63. W. M. Coates.

'64. E. H. Coates, J. M. Foote, A. Garrett, J. P. Thomas.

'67. J. T. Morris, Walter Wood, L. J. Levick.

'69. Henry Cope, B. T. Longstreth.

'70. H. Comfort, T. A. Hilles, Stuart Wood.

'71. W. H. Haines.

'72. E. M. Wister, F. B. Gummere, W. Erben.

'73. J. C. Comfort, T. P. Cope.

'74. James Emlen.

'75. A. Brown.

'76. H. G. Taylor, F. H. Taylor, S. K. Gifford, C. A. Longstreth.

'78. A. L. Baily, J. M. W. Thomas, E. T. Comfort.

'79. J. B. Newkirk, W. C. Lowry.

'81. W. T. Brinton, I. T. Johnson, J. C. Winston, W. H. Collins, A. L. Smith, E. V. Hartshorne.

- '82. T. C. Palmer.
 '84. A. P. Smith.
 '85. M. C. Morris, E. H. White.
 '86. W. P. Morris.
 '87. A. B. Clement, F. H. Strawbridge,
 H. Lesley, W. H. Futrell.
 '88. H. S. England, J. C. Corbit, J.
 W. Sharp, Jr., M. E. Leeds, W.
 Draper Lewis.
 '89. L. J. Morris, T. Evans, A. N.
 Leeds, J. S. Stokes, T. F. Branson,
 F. B. Kirkbride.
 '90. J. M. Steere.
 '92. J. W. Muir, B. Cadbury, W. L.
 N. West, S. R. Yarnall, W. H. Nich-
 olson.
 '93. W. S. Vaux, Jr., C. J. Rhoads,
 E. Woolman, F. F. Davis, W. W.
 Haviland, C. B. Jacobs.
 '94. F. J. Stokes, L. J. Palmer, P. S.
 Williams, T. P. Ristine, H. W. Scar-
 borough, W. W. Comfort, C. B. Farr.
 '95. H. E. Thomas, F. H. Conklin, E.
 B. Hay.
 '96. J. H. Scattergood, D. H. Adams,
 P. D. I. Maier.
 '97. F. W. Thatcher, C. H. Howson,
 F. N. Maxfield, A. M. Collins, B. H.
 Hoffman.
 '98. F. R. Strawbridge, S. Rhoads, T.
 Wister, W. W. Cadbury, J. H. Haines,
 A. G. Scattergood.
 '99. E. R. Ritchie, F. A. Evans, A.
 C. Maule, H. H. Lowry, R. Mellor.
 '00. H. J. Levick, W. W. Allen, Jr.,
 J. T. Emlen, J. P. Carter, H. H.
 Jenks, W. W. Justice, F. C. Sharp-
 less, H. S. Drinker, J. E. Lloyd, C.
 Febiger, F. S. Howson.
 '01. W. E. Cadbury, J. W. Cadbury,
 J. K. DeArmond, W. Mellor, G. B.
 Mellor, Jr., E. Y. Brown, Jr., E. C.
 Rossmässler, F. W. Sharp, C. J. Allen.
 '02. E. W. Evans, W. C. Longstreth,
 P. Nicholson, E. E. Trout, C. W.
 Stork, C. Wister, A. C. Wood, Jr.,
 C. L. Seiler, G. H. Thomas.
 '03. F. E. Barr, J. B. Drinker, D. B.
 Miller, C. R. Cornman.
 '04. P. D. Folwell, W. M. C. Kimber,
 C. C. Morris, H. H. Morris, E. P.
 West.
-
- DURING the past year several criti-
 cisms have come to us concerning
 the Alumni Department of THE HAVERFORDIAN. They maintain that it
 does not contain enough news of the
 large body of the Alumni, and that the
 news is not sufficiently exact or interest-
 ing. We admit that this is more or less
 true, but we feel that we are not entirely
 to blame for the state of affairs. It
 must be remembered that the editors of
 THE HAVERFORDIAN are acquainted
 only with a comparatively small num-
 ber of Haverford graduates, so that they
 have been obliged to compile their Alum-
 ni Notes from the reports of the Faculty
 and undergraduates, and from letters
 written to them by various class secre-
 taries. It seems to us that, to have an
 ideal column, we should have a wider
 source of information and that every
 Alumnus should supply us with news
 whenever he finds himself able to do so.
 It is our purpose, this year, to devote a
 liberal amount of space to this depart-
 ment, and we are extremely anxious to
 have it full of news interesting to our
 Alumni readers. We, therefore, ask our
 Alumni to help us and to send us all the
 news they can. We shall be extremely
 grateful to anyone who will furnish us
 with any such information, and we wish
 no one to refrain from sending it because
 he thinks that we may probably receive
 it from some other source. We want
 this column to be for the Alumni, of the
 Alumni, and by the Alumni.
- To insure publication, news should be
 sent to the "Alumni Editor" before the
 20th of each month.

ALUMNI NOTES.

'69. Henry Cope will again accompany the Cricket Team on its trip to England this summer.

'71. Ellis Biddle Reeves, who has been unwell for some months, at his home in Phoenixville, has entirely recovered, and his many friends hope to see him win the championship of the Phoenix Polo Club this season.

'71. William Henry Haines will sail for Europe with his family on April 1st.

'76. F. H. Taylor has an article in *The Electric Club Journal* for February on George Westinghouse, which he delivered as the response to a toast at the dinner in connection with the annual meeting of the district managers of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, at the Duquesne Club, Pittsburg, December 3, 1903.

'80. John M. Whithall has just returned from a short trip to England.

'90. C. L. Michener, A. M., professor of ancient languages at Penn College, died suddenly, of pneumonia, on February 23rd, after a week's illness.

Prof. Michener was born in Mahaska County, Iowa, in 1861. He received his A. B. degree from Penn College in 1887. During the years '84 to '89 he built up an enviable reputation as an instructor in the Friends' academies of Iowa. In the fall of '89 he gave up his work in teaching to accept a Haverford fellowship. The work done at Haverford College resulted in his receiving a doctor's degree. In 1890 he was elected to the chair of ancient languages at Penn College.

During the time that he has been connected with Penn College, Prof. Michener has been a zealous supporter of her interests. It was largely through his

influence that Penn so early took the advanced position that she now holds among the leading colleges of the West. He has played a prominent part in adding to the curriculum advanced courses of study, thus enabling her to enjoy her present high rank and standard.

For years he has held the position of secretary of the College Department of the Iowa State Teachers' Association, and served an active part on the important committees of that organization, especially those that have had for their consideration the classification of colleges of the State.

Not only in the class room has Prof. Michener left his impress upon the minds of his students as the embodiment of all the principles of a true and noble character, but he has shown an active interest in the work of the Young Men's Christian Association, missions, athletics, and all other lines of student activity. His place will be hard to fill. For the bereaved college, family and friends THE HAVERFORDIAN wishes to express the deepest sympathy.

'96. Charles H. Howson has announced his engagement to Miss May Yeatts, of St. Davids, Pa.

'97. Charles G. Tatnall is now in the employ of the Bell Telephone Company.

'98. Samuel Rhoads has left the University of Pennsylvania Hospital and has started to practice medicine in Germantown.

'99. J. P. Morris visited College on February 10th, during the end of the mid-years at Harvard.

'00. Francis R. Cope, Jr., is still in Europe studying economics; he expects to return next fall.

'00. Frank M. Eshleman will travel in the West, representing Justice, Bate-man & Co., of Philadelphia.

'01. W. O. Mendenhall has an-nounced his engagement to Miss Lucy Osgood, of Wilmington, O. He has been granted one year's leave of absence from Wilmington College, where he is professor of mathematics. His place will be filled by Clifton O. Carey, '01.

'01. The engagement of William Edward Cadbury to Miss Mary Brown, of East Downingtown, Pa., is an-nounced.

'02. Arthur Cookman visited the College on February 22nd.

'02. Edgar Boles has just been elected editor-in-chief of *The American Law Register*. He will graduate from the University of Pennsylvania Law School in June.

'03. George Peirce visited College on Washington's Birthday.

Ex-'05. Thomas F. Bausman is now studying law in the office of his uncle, Walter F. Franklin, at Lancaster, Pa.

A. G. P., '05.

Sketch.

TWILIGHT had been creeping on for half an hour or more. Along a dusty country road plodded a weary figure. His dirty blue jeans seemed to harmonize with the old shirt and bat-tered hat, and from his belt there hung the familiar dinner pail which told of a long and toilsome day, and with each step seemed to rattle a tramp, tramp, tramp! The row of shadowy maples which extended along the road was en-tirely too long, but at last the figure

turned down a little side lane. The weary traveler raised his eyes as he ap-proached a low rose-covered fence, and followed it along until he reached a rick-ety gate. It was dark now, and the glimmering glow from the open front door of the cottage barely lit the narrow path to the entrance. A little, round, chubby face, dimly outlined, greeted him: "You ain't soon enough, dad; Mol-ly got the staggers and died 'fore sun-down!"

Bernard Lester, '04.

There's the P. R. R. Y. M. C. A.

And the W. C. T. U.;

You have heard of the I. C. A. A. A.

And the S. P. C. A., too.

But what I like the best to see,

I'll tell you P. D. Q.,

Is a little check made out to me

With a capital I. O. U.

—Princeton Tiger.

SOPHOMORE-FRESHMAN DEBATE.

ON the evening of February 17th, in Roberts Hall, the annual Sophomore-Freshman debate took place. The Freshman had chosen the question: "Resolved, That the management and ownership of transportation facilities by the Federal Government is not desirable." The Sophomores had previously chosen to defend the affirmative. The judges were Dr. Hancock, Dr. Comfort and Dr. Pratt, of the college faculty. The Sophomores were represented by T. K. Brown, Jr., W. Carson and R. J. Shortlidge, with J. D. Philips as alternate, and the negative was upheld by W. S. Eldridge, H. Evans and J. C. Thomas, with M. H. March for alternate, on behalf of the Freshmen.

R. J. Shortlidge, '06, spoke first for the affirmative, and outlined the scope of the question, explaining that it referred to all transportation facilities, including inland and marine navigation and canals, electric and steam railways. He then briefly showed that the Government does exercise a very healthy care over all transportation facilities by law, and that it cannot be allowed to exercise supreme control because of reasons constitutional, economic, political and general.

J. C. Thomas, '07, showed that the Government partially supports the railroads now by granting subsidies and the right of eminent domain, and also the bad effect of the corrupt private company offering itself as a tool for political influence. If the railroads were under public control the accounts would be open to public inspection, whereas they are now examined only by corporations for that purpose. There would also be a saving of expense in the abolition of rivalry. He contended that canals and navigation can be included under the

same heading as railroads, and therefore what applied to one applied to all.

T. K. Brown, Jr., '06, took up the economic reasons why the control must be kept from the Government. He said in brief that to-day the cost of transportation, not the cost of production, rates the cost of articles. In matters of charges in the United States a lower cost per mile is made than in European countries where the Government controls the railroads. Our cheap rates are on account of superior methods used, and these are accountable to rivalry between companies. The downward tendency in rates would stop if the Government assumed control because it is an economic fact that there is more wastefulness in Government transactions than in private.

H. Evans, '07, doubted whether the public interest would be gained in any other way, and argued that the Interstate Commerce Act is frequently violated with impunity. If the United States Post Office system works under Government control the railroads should be as effective under the same management. He mentioned the cheapness of rates and politeness of officials in Belgium, where the railroads are under government control, in contrast with ours. The railroads under the present system are paid for conveying soldiers, but under the Government, both expense and time would be spared in mobilizing an army.

W. Carson, '06, pointed out the late post office scandals as evidence of miscontrol by the Government. By statistics he showed that the men employed by transportation companies alone number over 3,000,000. With this force under Government control a political boss could obtain a backing

which has never been dreamed of, and the whole system of elections would depend upon this one monster trade union. He also showed that the Government should exist to protect the corporation and not the corporation as a support for the Government.

W. S. Eldridge, '07, cited statistics to show that the system had worked well in Belgium under government control, and since 1860 there had been no competition, but that the public had been satisfactorily served. In France a sum of money was voted to start a railroad under a corporation which was to pass

to the Government after the expiration of 90 years if the Government so wished, and lately it was voted by the Government to acquire the control. The failures of Germany to manage her railroads can hardly be used to show that the United States cannot do so because her system is so different from what ours would be.

After a round of rebuttals, in which the affirmative summed up its position, the judges retired, and on reappearing reported that the decision had been made in favor of the affirmative.

F. R. T., '06.

INTERSCHOLASTIC MEET.

THE Third Annual Interscholastic Indoor Athletic and Gymnastic Meet was held in the Haverford College Gymnasium, on the evening of February 26th, before a large audience from Philadelphia and the vicinity. From the fifteen private schools represented there were 163 entries, and each event was well contested. The representatives of the different schools were collected in various parts of the room and supported their teams by cheers, in defeat as well as in victory. The 220 yards pursuit race was the most exciting event, and interest in it never flagged. George, of Haverford Grammar School, won this and the 20 yards dash. Lawrenceville was especially noticeable for the parallel bar work of Akahoshi and the shot-putting of Andrees, while Hanna, of Horace Mann School, excelled in spectacular work on the flying rings. Penn Charter was ably represented in the running high jump and tumbling by Shoemaker and Bushnell respectively. The work of all the schools was highly creditable, and the silver cups awarded to the winner and second of each event were well deserved. President Sharpless distributed the cups to the success-

ful men at the end of the meet, and each presentation was greeted by a round of applause. Music was furnished during the intermissions by the Penn Charter Mandolin and Haverford Grammar School Banjo Clubs, and an orchestra played during most of the events. Haverford Grammar School carried off the honors with 29 points to its credit, while Lawrenceville and Penn Charter scored 18 and 15 points respectively.

The results were as follows:

220 Yards Dash—Won by George, Haverford; second, Reed, Lawrenceville.

Running High Jump—Won by D. Shoemaker, Penn Charter; second, Swain, Friends' Central.

Flying Rings—Won by Hanna, Horace Mann; second, J. A. Baker, Haverford.

Fence Vault—Won by J. A. Baker, Haverford; second, Robinson, Swarthmore.

Club Swinging—Won by Pearsall, Yeates; second, Wilson, Episcopal.

Horizontal Bar—Won by G. V. Baker, Haverford; second, Hanna, Horace Mann.

Side Horse—Won by Haberman, Lawrenceville; second, Schoonmaker, Trinity.

Shot Put—Won by Andrees, Lawrenceville; second, Klous, Dwight.

Parallel Bars—Won by Akahoshi, Lawrenceville; second, Schoonmaker, Trinity.

High Kick—Won by D. Shoemaker, Penn Charter; second, Pew, Haverford.

Tumbling—Won by Bushnell, Penn Charter; second, J. A. Baker, Haverford.

20 Yards Dash—Won by George, Haverford; second, Smith, DeLancey.

COLLEGE NOTES.

THE Scientific Society announces a very attractive course of lectures to be held in the chemical laboratory in the succeeding months. On March 8, Dr. Forrest Shreve, of Johns Hopkins, will lecture on "Rambles in Jamaica;" on April 5, Dr. Ernest W. Brown, of Haverford, will address the society on "Spinning Tops;" and on May 3, Dr. Henry S. Conard, of the University of Pennsylvania, will lecture on "Irritability as Shown by Planets." All the above lectures will be as interesting as instructive, and deserve attendance by all the student body.

Owing to the near approach of the Haverford-Pennsylvania debate, and especially to the tardiness of the Juniors in providing a subject, the Senior-Junior debate has been forfeited to the Seniors.

The annual debate between the Loganian Society of Haverford, and the Philomathean Society of the College Department of the University of Pennsylvania, will be held at the University on April 1st. The Philomathean Society has proposed the following subject: Resolved, "That the United States should take the lead in forming a coalition of world powers to demand that Russia and Japan settle their differences in the East before the Hague tribunal." Haverford has the choice of sides, but she has not yet come to any conclusion. Six men are candidates for the debating team: Charles, '04; Helbert, '04; Lester, '04; Jones, '05; Teller, '05, and Carson, '06. Trials will be made as soon as the men prepare sufficiently on the question proposed. Helbert and Carson were both members of last year's team, which defeated the Philomathean Society, and

Lester was alternate on the same team, so excellent work is looked for.

President Sharpless addressed the Y. M. C. A. on February 3d.

The faculty gave a tea to the Junior Class in the gymnasium on Monday afternoon, February 22nd.

The cricket team will sail for England on the 11th of June on the Cunard liner Umbria. A number of prominent English schools will be played.

The College skating pond has been closed for the season. While the ice has been somewhat irregular in appearance during the winter, it has always been good while it lasted. Large crowds enjoyed the skating on every cold day, while informal hockey games were of frequent occurrence.

The Glee Club, under the efficient leadership of West, '04, has been put through some hard practice, and has mastered a number of college and miscellaneous songs. On January 30th they sang for songs at the Merion Cricket Club smoker, and thoroughly appreciated the kind hospitality of the Merion Club. Through the instrumentality of Teller, '05, the Glee Club was invited to sing at the College Settlement, 433 Christian Street, Philadelphia, on the evening of February 12th. The fellows much enjoyed the opportunity. Stokes, '04, consented to give a monologue in place of one of the performers who failed to appear. He was roundly applauded, and responded to an encore. After the completion of the programme refreshments were served. Again, on February 15th, the Club was in demand and sang before the Boys' Club in the chapel at Preston. Stokes again took part in the pro-

gramme, reading several dialect stories, which were well received.

After the Sophomore-Freshman debate on the evening of February 17th, the college body repaired to the gymnasium and were much amused and entertained by the annual Freshman cakewalk. Care and time had been spent on the costumes, and the walk was quite a success. Ed. C. Tatnall and Wilbur H. Haines won the cake, while Rossmässler and Comfort were awarded honorable mention by the judges. At the close of the event the large cake was liberally distributed among the spectators.

A tennis tournament in doubles will take place this spring. Owing to the inclement fall weather and the unusual number of entries in the singles, the October tournament was not carried to a conclusion. The idea of playing off the doubles in the spring is a new one, and should prove successful, as the courts will then be in better condition. Entries for the doubles may be handed in at any time to officers of the tennis association.

The first bowling tournament ever held in the history of the college is now in progress on the alleys which were presented to us by the Beta Rho Sigma Society last year. The alleys at present are in rather poor condition and, considering that fact the scores which have been made are very creditable. The highest tallies are: Barr, '07, 535; Schabacker, '04, 534, and Wells, '04, 513. Fifty-eight men entered the tournament, and three rounds have been played. Schabacker holds the record for one alley, at 256, and Wells for the second alley, at 229. It is a difficult matter to pick the winner of the contest at this early date, as scores have been rather erratic. A handsome cup has been offered as a prize.

A chess tournament was recently held at the college, resulting in a victory for S. G. Spaeth, '05. His opponent in the finals was C. S. Lee, '05, and a close match took place. Seventeen men entered the tournament, of whom eight have been selected to play on the college team. Matches will be arranged with the Mt. Airy Club, the Gambit Club and the University of Pennsylvania.

A team of twelve men recently played a chess match against Dr. Brown, of Haverford, and Dr. Spiers, of Penn Charter. Each of these played against six of the college team simultaneously, Dr. Spiers winning five and Dr. Brown four of his games. The team was thus defeated by the score of nine to three. Trueblood, '04; Crowell, '04, and Richards, '05, were the only fellows who had victories to their credit.

Dr. Rufus B. Richardson, late director of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens, gave an illustrated lecture in Roberts Hall, on Friday evening, February 5th, his subject being "The Seven Churches of Asia Minor."

Professor Thomas is rapidly pushing along the cataloguing of the Roberts' collection of autographs.

Six Haverford men, Kimber, '04; Jones, '05; Seely, '05; Brown, '06; Shortlidge, '06, and Brown, '07, went as delegates to the Young Men's Christian Association Jubilee Convention held at Scranton, February 17th to 21st. The time was spent most profitably and enjoyably.

On February 27th, the Haverford Chess Team was defeated by the University of Pennsylvania, by the score of 7 to 1. Eight boards were played. S. G. Spaeth, '05, who played first board for Haverford, defeated E. H. Miller, of Pennsylvania, after a hard game, being the only Haverfordian fortunate enough to come out victorious. *R. J. S.*, '06.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

OWING to the consistently bad weather of the last two months, Haverford has been obliged to postpone four of the scheduled league games. It is hoped, however, that these will be played off in the near future. The Cricket Club season has closed, but it is impossible to determine the standing of the clubs until all of the postponed games have taken place. Merion now looks like a sure winner, having been defeated only once during the winter.

Two practice games were played last month, one of which resulted in a victory and the other in a defeat for Haverford. A cup match was scheduled with Belmont on February 6th, but, owing to the hopeless condition of the ground, and the fact that Belmont was two men short, it was decided to call it a practice game. Haverford easily ran away with her opponents on the muddy field, and won by the score of 5 to 1. Belmont lacked team work, especially in defensive play. Morris, Priestman and Pearson did excellent individual work for Haverford.

Merion, 5; Haverford, 4.

On Saturday, February 13th, the College team played a practice game with the champions, resulting in a victory for Merion by the score of 5 to 4. Haverford had the game in hand three times, but always slackened her pace enough to allow her opponents to catch up again. The winning goal was made in the last minute of play, after Haverford had apparently had all the best of the game. Dr. Lester's work for Merion was brilliant, and his individual efforts virtually brought victory to his side.

Merion scored first, Lester shooting a hard goal in the first few minutes of play. Haverford then scored two goals

in succession, by good team work. Just before the close of the half, Merion scored again, making it 2 to 2 when time was called.

In the second half, Rossmässler soon carried the ball up the field by good footwork, and put the ball through the goal for a third tally. Merion again tied the score. Then Rossmässler repeated his previous feat, putting the College team in the lead—4 to 3. By a great effort Merion once more made things even, and then won out in the last minute of play by a beautiful shot of Dr. Lester's. Score: Merion, 5; Haverford, 4.

For Haverford, Morris, Rossmässler and Priestman put up a good game, while Lester, E. Hare and the Thayers were the mainstay of the Merion team. The line-up was as follows:

MERION.	POSITIONS.	HAVERFORD.
Downing.....	Goal.....	P. Brown
R. Hare.....	Left full-back.....	Pearson
E. Hare.....	Right full-back.....	Priestman
Wetherill.....	Left half-back.....	Dickson
S. G. Thayer..	Centre half-back.....	Pleasants
Sayres.....	Right half-back.....	Cookman
Evans.....	Left wing.....	E. R. Tatnall
W. Thayer.....	Left inside.....	Spaeth
Lester.....	Centre forward.....	H. H. Morris
Williams.....	Right inside.....	Rossmassler
Plummer.....	Right wing.....	Reid

Referee—G. W. Orton. Time of halves—40 minutes.

Since the writing of the above, the two postponed matches with Belmont have been played off, with rather disastrous results for Haverford. The first game was easily won by the Cricket Club team, the score being 4 to 1. In the second game, Belmont played without the assistance of three of her men, but nevertheless won out by the individual work of Orton, the old Pennsylvania runner. This leaves Merion and Belmont tied for first place in the Cricket Club League.

EXCHANGES.

WITH a feeling of reverence akin to awe, we take up the February number of *The Delaware College Review*. Truly it is a thing "fearfully and wonderfully" made. We do not wish to seem unusually harsh in our criticism—all criticisms no doubt seem harsh, however just they may be,—but we suggest that the appearance of the *Review* would be greatly improved if the covers were not upside down. This copy of the *Review* contains several well-written articles, but we are sorry to see its usual uninteresting list of personals, such as:—

"Imagine Gooden's surprise when he unpacked his suit case at home and found some of his books in it. Of course Tom didn't put them in."

Several pages of "locals," which do not aid materially in raising its standard, may be found in the January *Guilford Collegian*. Locals are all very well in their place (to make use of a time-honored phrase), and their place is that which, we are glad to say, they most generally occupy, namely, in prep-school publications. But when a paper purports to be the representative of a college, and is edited by college men, we are of the opinion that the college paper, as such, ought to be as far above the prep-school publication as the college is above the prep-school. We hope, therefore, that the editor of *The Guilford Collegian* will recognize this suggestion and act on it in the near future, as the news which the following extract offers is of no avail beyond the walls of Guilford:—

"Have you seen the giant 'Bobby'? The great man who evolved from a 'shadow' to a six-footer! He is twelve inches across the shoulders and other parts in proportion. Weighs one hundred and two and three-nineteenth pounds. See him and know what time can do."

The University of Virginia Magazine is well written and well edited. In addition, it is neat and well printed; therefore, it is good to look upon. The stories are, in the main, what they

should be; it is not often that a noticeable falling off occurs. Of special interest in the January number is an article entitled "The Gates of Death." It stands out, clear cut and well defined, and is not overdrawn. The editor of this magazine does *not* deem it necessary to print lists of personals or locals, or, worse still, both.

We wish personally to thank the ex-man of *The University of Virginia Magazine* for the work done in his department. It is good. Several pages are devoted to able criticisms of literary matter—good or bad, as the case may be—which has appeared in recent college publications. His comments are of the kind which we need the most, and of which we get the fewest. They are interesting, they praise where praise is due, and, far better, they blame where blame is due. In fact, they "render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's," a thing which we are afraid cannot be said of all our exchanges.

In the February issue of *The Bucknell Mirror*, the editor remarks that "the editorials this month are the composite production of three of the most cheerful idiots in college." We are quite ready to believe the statement, and would honor the editor himself with a similar high position, in view of his permitting such trash to appear in his column. When it becomes necessary for an editor to employ "cheerful idiots" to fill out his editorial department, we are compelled to believe that something is radically wrong with the magazine. We cannot think that the editor is *unable* to write editorials, so we must simply ascribe it to a lack of energy. Outside of the editorial department, *The Bucknell Mirror* is composed of fairly good material, but there is too little of it. We would suggest the addition of several new departments, including an exchange column.

A. T. Lowry, '06.

— THE —
Bryn Mawr Trust Co.
 BRYN MAWR, PA.

CAPITAL, - - \$250,00

ACTS AS

Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Real Estate Agent, &c.
 Insures Titles to Real Estate.
 Rents and other Income Collected.
 Loans Money on Mortgages and other Collateral.
 Allows Interest on Deposits.
 Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent.

A. A. HIRST, President.
 WM. H. RAMSEY, Vice-President.
 JOHN S. GARRIGUES, Sec. and Treas.

DIRECTORS.

A. A. Hirst	J. Randall Williams
James Rawle	Sam'l. M. Garrigues
Jos. A. Morris	Wm. H. Weimer
Wm. H. Ramsey	L. Gilliams
H. J. M. Cardeza	Elbridge McFarland
Jesse B. Matlack	Wm. C. Powell, M. D.
David Paxson	Frank D. LaLanne

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

The University and Bellevue Hospital Medical College

Session of 1904-1905

The Session begins on Thursday, Sept. 29, 1904, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular, giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, graduation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

Edward C. Janeway, M. D., LL. D., Dean

**Manufacturer of
 Medals, Cups and Class Pins**

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

**5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET
 Philadelphia**

**Special attention given to
 Repairing of Watches and Jewelry**

1904 EDITION NOW READY



**Spalding's
 Official
 Athletic
 Almanac**

Edited by J. E. SULLIVAN, Sec.-Treas. A. A. U.
 The only publication in the country containing all authentic athletic records.

CONTENTS—Best-on-record at every distance in running, walking, swimming and every branch of athletic sport; Amateur Athletic Union records in all events; Intercollegiate A. A. A. records from 1870; Intercollegiate Conference A. A. records; Interscholastic records; collegiate dual meets, intercollegiate and interscholastic meets in 1903; State and sectional championship records; relay racing; gymnastic records; women's athletic records; skating records; miscellaneous records; complete list of English champions from 1800; English, Irish, Scotch and Australasian official records; Olympic games and St. Louis World's Fair athletic programme; review of season of 1903, containing a summary of all important athletic events during the year; over 200 pages of athletic information. Illustrated with numerous portraits of leading athletes and athletic teams.

Price 10 Cents

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York Philadelphia Chicago Boston

Send for a copy of Spalding's handsomely illustrated catalogue of athletic sports

THE STEWART & STEEN CO.

College Engravers and Printers

1024 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

MAKERS AND PUBLISHERS OF

**Commencement Class Day Invi-
 tations and Programs, Class
 Pins and Buttons in Gold
 and Other Metals, Wedding
 Invitations and Announce-
 ments, At Home Cards,
 Reception Cards, Visit-
 ing Cards.**

Visiting Cards—Plate and 50 Cards, 75c.

Special Discount to Students.

Investments

Lehigh Val., Mtgo. & Col. Tr. 5's to net 4.65%

Pa. & N.Y. Canal & R. R. 4½'s to net 4.25%
Guaranteed Lehigh Valley R. R.

Pitts., Cin., Chi. & St. L. 4½'s to net 4.05%
Guaranteed Pennsylvania Co.

N. Springfield Water Co. 5's to net 5%
Owned and operated by Amer. Pipe Mfg. Co.

Harrisburg Gas Co. 5's to net 4.85%
Controlled and operated by U.G.I. Co., Phila.

Above **Bonds** Tax Free

List of other conservative investments
upon application

RISTINE & CONKLIN

Bankers

308 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

College Photographs

**Finest Work
Prompt Delivery
Special Rates to Students**

Poll and Foltz

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

KELLY BROTHERS,

♣ MEN—TAILORS —WOMEN ♣

1305 Market Street, Phila.

The largest assortment of the finest materials
cut and Tailored by the most skilled men in the trade.

10% TO STUDENTS.

THE HAVERFORDIAN



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVI, No. 2

APRIL, 1904

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS	21	ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	33
Captain Craig	23	The Sexton	35
The Cliff Dwellings	24	Verse	35
At the Sign of the Golden Rose	26	Gymnastics	36
Plato's Pezasphaira	30	A Cercle Francais	36
FACULTY DEPARTMENT	32	COLLEGE NOTES	37
		EXCHANGES	39

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	C. C. Morris, '04
Vice President.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Secretary.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Treasurer.....	C. J. Rhoads, '03

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	B. Lester, '04
Vice Chairman.....	J. R. Thomas, '04
Manager.....	E. C. Peirce, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Captain.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05

Gymnasium :

Chairman.....	W. S. Bradley, '04
Vice Chairman.....	E. Ritts, '05
Manager.....	T. J. Megear, '04
Assistant Manager.....	H. W. Jones, '05
Captain.....	C. R. Haig, '04

Track:

Chairman.....	C. C. Morris, '04
Vice Chairman.....	R. P. Lowry, '04
Manager.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Assistant Manager.....	C. S. Bushnell, '05
Captain.....	H. H. Morris, '04

Cricket :

Chairman.....	H. H. Morris, '04
Vice Chairman.....	R. L. Pearson, '05
Manager.....	A. G. Priestman, '05
Assistant Manager.....	E. Ritts, '05
Captain.....	C. C. Morris, '04

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President.....	C. N. Sheldon, '04
Vice President.....	B. Lester, '04
Secretary.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans, '05

Musical:

President.....	W. M. C. Kimber, '04
Manager.....	W. T. Hilles, '04
Leader.....	E. P. West, '04

Tennis:

President.....	C. S. Lee, '05
Vice President.....	S. G. Spaeth, '05
Secretary.....	H. Pleasants, Jr., '06
Treasurer.....	R. L. Cary, '06

Y. M. C. A.:

President.....	S. C. Withers, '04
Vice President.....	H. W. Jones, '05
Rec. Secretary.....	L. B. Seely, '05
Cor. Secretary.....	E. Ritts, '05
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans, '05

Association Football:

President.....	C. C. Morris, '04
Vice President.....	R. L. Pearson, '05
Manager.....	A. G. Priestman, '05
Assistant Manager.....	B. Eshleman, '05
Captain.....	H. H. Morris, '04

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	S. C. Withers, '04
Secretary.....	H. W. Jones, '05

Other Members—C. R. Haig, '04; C. C. Morris, '04; B. Lester, '04; C. N. Sheldon, '04; C. S. Bushnell, '05; E. M. Evans, '05; A. H. Hopkins, '05.

CLUBS.

Classical:

President.....	Prof. W. P. Mustard
Secretary.....	

Golf :

President.....	E. Ritts, '05
Vice President.....	A. T. Lowry, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

Scientific :

President.....	B. Lester, '04
Vice President.....	C. R. Haig, '04
Secretary.....	H. W. Jones, '05

CLASSES.

1904:

President.....	B. Lester
Vice President.....	C. C. Morris
Secretary.....	A. W. Kratz
Treasurer.....	C. R. Haig

1905:

President.....	E. M. Evans
Vice President.....	M. W. Fleming
Secretary.....	T. S. Downing, Jr.
Treasurer.....	L. Smyth, Jr.

1906 :

President.....	R. J. Shortlidge
Vice President.....	J. D. Philips
Secretary.....	E. F. Bainbridge
Treasurer.....	T. Crowell, Jr.

1907 :

President.....	R. W. Sands
Vice President.....	F. D. Godley
Secretary.....	J. P. Magill
Treasurer.....	J. C. Birdsall

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,
Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.

Phone, 13 Ardmore

THE HAVERFORDIAN

VOL. XXVI.

HAVERFORD, PA., APRIL, 1904.

NO. 2.

THE HAVERFORDIAN

EDITORS

SIGMUND G. SPAETH, 1905.

Editor-in-Chief.

A. GLYNDON PRIESTMAN, 1905.

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906.

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906.

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906.

BUSINESS MANAGERS

JESSE D. PHILIPS, 1906.

WALTER CARSON, 1906.

Subscription Price, One Year, \$1.00

Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year.

Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails at second-class rates.

IT has often been remarked that Haverford students are inclined to attempt too much in the various fields of work which are not connected with their studies. Owing to the limited number of men, much more has to be done by each individual here than there would in a larger college. In athletics, for instance, it is noticeable that the members of all the teams are picked more or less from the same group of men. Similarly a man will often have his interests divided between the work of the musical, literary and debating organizations, the Y. M. C. A., and the social work outside of

college. Yet it seems to us that such a division of interests is not necessarily harmful, so long as the man does not go beyond the reach of his abilities, or neglect his studies, which are, after all, the main consideration in a college course. Extreme activity is certainly far better than extreme inactivity, and the latter is unfortunately almost as prevalent as the former. If some of those who make it a rule to attend simply and entirely to their required work would only try to do something a little more ambitious, there would not be so much left for the energetic men of diverse interests, and thus the student activities would be more evenly divided. Of course we cannot expect everyone to be an athlete of sufficient ability to represent his college, yet it is not too much to say that nearly every man in college could at least afford to *try* to develop himself in some line of sport. Even if he never succeeded in making a team, the exercise would be of incalculable benefit to himself, and he would also have the satisfaction of helping along the athletic interests of his alma mater. In the extreme case of a man being physically unfit even for light athletic work, the fact should make him all the more zealous in other lines of activity. There are so many different kinds of work to be done at Haverford that every student can surely find *something* fitted to his interests and abilities.

A NEW departure was recently made in one of the Y. M. C. A. meetings at Haverford, when the entire evening was devoted to music. The experiment proved to be a great success, and is cer-

tainly worth repeating. It is evident that something out of the ordinary is, at times, necessary to keep up the interest of the students in the Y. M. C. A. meetings. To us it seems that such an event as the recent musical service is best calculated to renew that interest when it flags. There can be nothing inconsistent with the character of a Y. M. C. A. in giving its members an opportunity for hearing good classical and sacred music at times. In fact, a taste for that kind of music should be encouraged in college students. We would suggest that the "sacred concerts" form a regular part of the Y. M. C. A. work next year.

THE decision of the College Association in regard to gymnasium emblems is to be heartily commended. The addition of two regular H's to the former emblems will be sure to increase the competition for places on the team and will put a greater premium on all-around gymnastic ability. When we reflect that Haverford is better known through her gymnasium teams than anything else, excepting cricket, it seems only fair that a more substantial tribute should be paid to the skill of our gymnasts. We believe that the awarding of the two H's each year to the two best men on the team will have an immediate effect in raising the standard of our gymnastics.

The change in the foot-ball jersey is also a happy one. Nobody was ever much impressed with the beauty of the present uniforms, and the substitution of the hockey jerseys, which have not been used for some years, will undoubtedly give our foot-ball teams a much neater appearance.

THE unusual length and severity of the past winter has made it impossible for the cricket and track candidates

to begin outdoor work until quite recently. Last year, fielding practice was begun on March 19th, whereas this year nothing was done before the beginning of April. This lack of outdoor practice will prove to be quite a handicap to the cricketers, who will have very little time to become accustomed to the slow wickets of early spring. The track men do not suffer so much, as they have been able to make constant use of the running track in the gymnasium. In spite of all handicaps, however, the prospects of both teams are brighter than usual.

THE Gymnasium Team has passed through a very successful season, and great credit is due to all the men for their conscientious work during the winter. A joint exhibition with Princeton, Pennsylvania and New York University proved to be one of the biggest events of the year, while the Interscholastic Meet passed off with its usual success. Our only competition, this winter, was a dual meet with Lehigh University, which resulted in a very even contest up to the last event, when apparent defeat was turned into a well-earned victory for Haverford.

WE wish to remind the members of the lower classes who are endowed with literary aspirations that no elections have yet been made to the board, so that the competition is still open. Very little ambition has been displayed thus far by Freshmen, and almost no material has been handed in. It is practically impossible to decide on the comparative merits of the new men when we have nothing on which to base our decision. Therefore, we are compelled to wait quietly for developments. It is to be hoped that more contributions will be forthcoming in the near future.

CAPTAIN CRAIG.

I DON'T know what had driven me out there that quiet afternoon in early autumn, unless it was the death of Captain Craig. All day long I had looked out listlessly through the dusty window of the custom house upon the green sea. When 5 o'clock came I silently closed my day-book and ledger, wiped my pen, and left the office. I attempted to swallow the great lump as it rose in my throat, but it was even more difficult to suppress than the feeling of sadness which engulfed me.

With a soft drab hat crumpled far down over my forehead and my eyes fixed upon the ground, I strayed away from the little fishing village of Newton. My feet followed a footpath beneath some oak trees, and when I had come to his grave, I seated myself beside it upon the grass. At the head of the grave there was a thick post, on whose side some fisher-boy had deftly carved the outline of a sloop. Overhead the light air crept between the knotted branches of the oak and caused the leaves to rustle pleasantly, while beneath the long, unkept grass swayed back and forth.

I had lived in Newton eleven years, leading the simple, quiet life of a custom house clerk. At eight o'clock in the morning I took my place on a high stool at one of those massive desks that serve better to honor the weary toil of the bookkeeper than the skilled hand of the cabinet-maker. Through the long morning I copied figures, added columns, ruled red lines,—then quietly closed my books and went to lunch. Returning, my pen found no rest until darkness crept in upon us, and the portly custom house officer glanced at me over his spectacles and said, "It's late, Lloyd;—you'd better close up and go home." This was my daily programme, and you only

need build up day upon day to have the complete structure of my life.

I loved the old stool upon which I sat. It had grown sleek with wear, and on the frame-work I had worn away a resting place for my feet. The desk, too, was a source of comfort. The ink spots which besmattered it spoke of long, weary winter days when the ocean fog clung snugly around the dock and shed darkness over all. I loved the old journal and the ledger, and when at the end of each year I parted with them, I felt as if a portion of myself were going from me. But however much I loved these, I loved Captain Craig more.

The first day I saw him he was sitting upon the deck of his schooner. The cargo of hemp had been unloaded during the day, and the crew were busy cleaning deck and rigging. He was sitting on a stool not far from his cabin door, and was idly fingering his unlighted pipe. I had just given the finishing touches to my books, and was closing the office door, when he took pity on my pale face, and called to me. "I am Captain Craig," he said, with a frankness that bred courage within me; "won't you come and sit beside me?" He never asked my name,—in fact, I don't believe he ever knew it. For an hour or more we sat there almost in silence, for, after seeing that I was comfortable, he dropped back into a reverie. From that night, Captain Craig and I were friends.

Captain Craig was a kindly old man. His deep-set gray eyes—almost hid beneath two bushy eyebrows—never ceased to allure me. A long, thin nose, protruding far over his gray beard, lent almost a mellowness to his countenance. The rustic tranquility of his manner and his calm, resolute disposition reminded me of the tide which goes so complacently on its course and waits for no man.

When he spoke I listened with eager interest to the rhythm and melody of his voice ;—when silent, I delighted in leaning back and gazing at him, respecting the silence which he saw not fit to break.

I soon discovered that Captain Craig was a frequent visitor with his sturdy schooner at the Newton dock. He came regularly with a ship-load of hemp ;—each Thursday morning I learned to look for him. From my desk I could see his schooner through the dust-covered window, as it entered the channel ; and later, when the merry voices of the crew became audible, I knew they were making the boat fast. All through the day the heavy rumble of the trucks beat upon my ears, as the men hurried back and forth with the bundles of hemp. But when at last nightfall crept on and the voices died away, through the little window pane, I would look to see if Captain Craig had taken his place upon the deck. Then when my release came I would join him, and we would sit together until his form became dim and I saw nothing but the gleam of his pipe, and heard nothing but the soft tones of his voice. Those were happy evenings. The next morning when I arrived at the custom house Captain Craig and his schooner would be gone, leaving me the whole week long to count the days until his return.

One Thursday morning the schooner

did not come. I hurried back from my simple mid-day meal in the hope that the crew would already be unloading upon my return ;—all was quiet, however. During the whole afternoon I kept uneasily looking up from my work, and was finally greeted by the white sails of the schooner. Captain Craig, I thought, had come,—and so he had. But in vain did I look for the narrow red, white and blue streamer floating from the main-mast. Finally I found it, but, alas ! it was flying low.

That evening the hemp was not unloaded. The men left the schooner at dusk and silently walked toward the village. That night, too, I wandered out on the deck and lay there alone.

* * * * *

The custom house went on much the same, but the old schooner never left port again. During the long, hot summer I sat in the office as before. It seemed different now. From my desk I could see the green waves beat sullenly against the piles of the pier, and fall back wearily in a frothy mass. The ocean seemed to have lost its blue, and become a dull green mass that merely tossed and moaned. In the evening I strolled back into the country,—still to visit Captain Craig.

Bernard Lester, '04.

THE CLIFF DWELLINGS.

FAR from the beaten paths of advancing civilization, and inaccessible to all but the most persevering sightseers, lies the ancient city of the Cliff Dwellers of Santa Clara. No one has ever been able to determine how old this historic landmark really is, but nearly all geologists agree that the city was a ruin when the Pueblo Indians first began to settle along the fertile banks of the Rio Grande, many hundred years before the discovery

of America.

A visit to such a city of the dead fills one with awe and reverence. The traveller finds himself at the first high ridge of the Jémes Mountains. Nature lies dormant on all sides and the silence is truly oppressive. Not even the ripple of a mountain stream is heard ; only the whispering of the breeze in the pine trees breaks the monotony of the death-like stillness. Could any spot be more entire-

ly suited for the abode of dead ancestors?

The traveller stands on the summit of the cliff and looks out over the broad valley of the Rio Grande to the snow-capped mountains of the Santa Fé and Pecos ranges. The sublime beauty of the scene entrances him and he finds it well-nigh impossible to take his eyes away from the distant wonders of nature and examine the earliest relics of his own little race.

As he looks along the face of the cliff he sees the openings of the caves which were probably the oldest dwellings of the inhabitants and which were later used as places of refuge in time of siege. Paths are worn in the rough sandstone, and along one of these he picks his way carefully to one of the caves. It is large enough for him to crawl into and stand partly upright. The roof is coated thickly with soot, and in one corner is a rude fire-place scooped out of the rock. Above the entrance of the cave is a small opening about large enough to admit a man's arm. This was the cave dweller's chimney if the wind was in the right direction, otherwise the door answered the purpose, as indicated by traces of soot. The floor is of the same material as the cliff, but worn to a fair degree of smoothness.

Leaving the cave, the traveller climbs painfully upward, and comes to a well-worn stairway hewn out of the cliff, which leads to the summit. Here he finds distinct evidences of a more advanced age. On all sides are ruins of small houses built of regularly laid sandstone bricks. This town covers an area of perhaps an acre and a half, or two acres. Many of the walls are standing, but none are more than four feet in height and the entrances are not large enough to admit even a medium-sized man on his hands and knees. In many of these houses are "metates," or hand-mills for grinding corn. Broken pieces

of pottery lie all around the ruins, and it is possible to unearth many well preserved specimens if one has patience.

The shape of the town is square. In the centre is an open space which shows a strong similarity to the plaza of modern Mexican towns. In one corner of the ruins one finds a small burying-ground. Broken bones and a few rude implements lie scattered around, showing that the inevitable American tourist had found his way even to this sacred spot. The bones are crumbling to pieces, but from a few well preserved specimens it is evident that the race was extremely small in stature. This theory would be strengthened by the small size of the houses and caves.

In another part of the cliff top, one finds a peculiar enclosure with a wide V-shaped opening, the walls of which are perhaps twenty yards in length. The whole structure reminds one of a gigantic lobster-pot. The guide explains that many geologists have come to the conclusion that this was a trap into which animals were driven and afterwards killed for food. This explanation is perfectly reasonable when one remembers that in those days the weapons were of the crudest type, and it is unlikely that any but the smallest animals could be captured except by strategy. This is one of the many proofs of the early supremacy of the human race over that of beasts. In single-handed combat the man would be a poor match for even a large deer, but in the struggle for existence the great intellect triumphs over the gigantic body.

It is time for the traveller to return, as the sun is slowly dropping behind the lofty mountains. The guide harnesses the wiry bronchos to the buckboard, and in a few moments the great Dead City is hidden from view.

Henry Pleasants, Jr., '06.

AT THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN ROSE.

I. In Which is Related the Manner of Our Coming to the Inn.

WE were walking along a frozen road in the golden afterglow of a clear December evening. It had been one of those rare open days with a tinge of purple light around the horizon, and the hills and trees standing out in clear blacks and browns. Excepting an hour for dinner at the "King of Prussia," we had been walking since morning and the cold air had gone to our heads like potent liquor. So the twilight found us in a hilarious state of mind, and on a strange road—neither knowing nor caring where we were to spend the night.

"Eftsoons, good little John, is this an inn that I see before me?" began Billy in the jargon we had invented for the nonce.

"My lord," I rejoined, "it hath even that good appearance. Perchance we shall find there entertainment."

"Shall we not go and knock, and when mine host doth show himself salute him with 'What, ho! landlord; bring out thy best Canary, and make up beds for wearied travellers, and let soft music sound?'"

"'Tis agreed, my lord," quoth I.

The house we were approaching had the look of a colonial tavern. It stood at the top of a hill somewhat back from the road, surrounded by a grove of pine trees. And then further to assure ourselves we saw over the door a swinging signboard—a golden rose on a blue field.

We walked boldly up the steps and Billy raised the knocker. After a time we heard footsteps inside and the door was opened by a girl in a white apron. Her face was marked by a piquant sharpness of feature, which, while it precluded perfect beauty, gave her an undeniable

alert attractiveness. And a pair of dark eyes, hovering perpetually between laughter and gravity, were not the least of her charms. What a life, I reflected, she was destined to lead some stolid farmer lad.

Billy looked at me and I looked at Billy, and, then, we both looked at the girl.

"Won't you step inside?" she asked finally.

"We have been taking a walk through the country and would like to know if you can put us up for the night?" queried Billy after the door was closed.

"Are you sure you are not tramps or burglars?" she asked in the most innocent voice in the world.

We reluctantly confessed that we followed neither of these professions.

"If you will sit here in the hall I will ask Mrs. Bedford," she said.

We waited patiently in the semi-darkness of the hall until the girl returned with a candle and a favorable answer.

"Is this the haunted chamber?" asked Billy as we crossed the threshold of our room.

"There ain't no ghosts around this house; only Mrs. Bedford's father slept in this room before he died, and he did say he heard the death watch in the night," replied the girl.

"What is a death watch?" I asked.

"O!" said the girl with widening eyes, "folks hear them ticking in the small hours and it is a sure sign they are to die." And with this she left the room.

"What thinkest thou, friend John?" asked Billy as the door closed, "is not this a proper hostelry, and is not yon serving maid passing fair?"

"My lord," I replied in kind, "thou speakest truth. But mine inner man

craveth nourishment; it hopeth me that below stairs goodly victuals are not lacking."

There seemed to be nothing modern about the equipment of the Golden Rose. From the hat-rack in the hall to the massive bedstead in our room and the quaint pictures on the walls, everything spoke of another and a simpler age. The dining-room would have aroused in a collector of antiques violent desires to be left quite alone and unwatched with the whole array. The table, the high backed chairs, but, above all, the mahogany side-board—he would have had a craven soul, in truth, who would not have burst into raptures at the mere sight of these things. But our supper was smoking on the table and the girl stood demurely behind our chairs.

II. In Which We Talk With Sally and Hear the Death Watch.

WE ate, for the most part, in silence; for our appetites were huge and primal, such as come with days out-of-doors. The part the maid had to play was difficult in the extreme; and, be it said to her honor, she played it consummately. She struck that nice medium between prudery and flippancy, which took for granted we were fellow mortals, and yet was ever mindful of her position.

At length, we could eat no more and, in spite of Billy's superior size, honors stood about even when we sighed and pushed back our chairs.

"Can we go somewhere and smoke?" I asked as we were leaving the room.

The maid showed us into a sitting room where a fire burned on the hearth and a lamp stood ready lighted on the table.

"That was a bully supper you gave us," I said, and I held out a fifty-cent piece toward the maid.

She reached out her hand, then hastily drew it back and blushed; but finally she took it with a "thank you, sir."

"I know it isn't exactly the custom," I pleaded, "but perhaps you could find time to drop in here later on in the evening."

"I will see if I have time after I have taken up Mrs. Bedford's supper and gotten the dishes washed," she returned.

Billy sat by the fire meditatively smoking, while I got a huge rocker over by the lamp and picked up a magazine, which, strange to say, was of the current month.

"Some folks seem to be rather sleepy," came to me across the bridge of dreams. I started up to find the girl before me. Billy's head was sunk on his chest and his closed eyelids and smokeless pipe plainly indicated his condition.

"I beg your pardon," I said and heaved the magazine at Billy.

"What the . . ." snorted that individual, as he doubled up under the shock and awoke with a start.

"Brace up and be a man," I said, as he looked up sheepishly, "can't you stand a little walk without dropping right off to sleep the minute you sit down?" I lectured with the air of a grandfather as I drew a chair for the girl before the fire.

"With your permission I will turn down the light so we can enjoy the fire-light," and to this suggestion she offered no objection.

"I suppose you find it a bit dull," I began, "in the winter time out here in the country; no picnics or buggy drives on moonlight nights, or husking bees,"—the last I added at a venture, for of husking bees I had only read.

"Oh, it isn't so bad," she returned; "sometimes I manage to spend a Saturday afternoon or Sunday in town. It's grand going through Wanamaker's, or

stopping in at the 'Bijoe' or the National Theatre, and then, there's the churches on Sunday."

"Of course you prefer the churches?" suggested Billy.

"I never seen you there," she counter-thrusted.

"You wouldn't notice me. I'm only the minister. I'm not the women's hats and dresses."

"What was the text of your last Sunday's sermon, Mr. Preacher?"

"My last Sunday's text? Oh! let me see—" and Billy stopped.

"Very clever, Miss —. O! by the way, such good friends as we have become ought to know one another's names. Mine is John Wilson."

"Mine is Billy Peters," chimed in that gentleman.

"And mine is Sally Adams," added the girl.

So the evening passed in harmless banter in which Sally more than held her own; and many times afterward have we blamed ourselves for letting such cleverness in a mere country girl go so utterly unsuspected.

"There's one thing I don't understand about this joint," said Billy as we were undressing. "Everything is in perfect taste, no pink-tinted, garish pictures or flaring carpets or anything the least bit as country taverns usually are."

"Perhaps they have seen better days," I interpolated.

"Then how is it that they don't keep up the bar? There is no money in keeping a hotel like this in the country without a bar," said Billy.

"I haven't noticed the lack of a bar," I returned, "but if there was one about the place you would have found it long ago."

"Just the same, it certainly is queer," concluded Billy.

Strangely enough, I woke up in the

night and, as I turned over to go to sleep again, I heard a clock somewhere in the house strike twelve. And then I was aware of a faint ticking sound. At first I thought it was one of our watches under the pillow, and then I remembered we had placed them on the bureau at the far end of the room, and, too, I was quite sure that there was no clock in the room. The sound continued. It was slower and louder than any time-piece I had ever heard; and ticking there in the silence it wrought powerfully upon my nerves. What Sally had told us concerning the death watch had not much impressed me when she had said it; but now,—actually in its presence,—it seemed a very death knell. The sands of my life were numbered! I was destined to fill an early grave!

I punched Billy vigorously. "Do you hear it?" I whispered.

"Oh, hell!" came from my companion in drowsy tones; "why can't you let me sleep?"

"Don't you hear it?" I repeated.

"Hear what, you fool?" Billy was ever profane on such occasions.

"The death watch."

"Gee!" exclaimed Billy, at last broad awake, "Doesn't it give you the creeps?"

"What do you suppose can make it?" I asked.

"Search me," replied Billy, "but I wish it would stop. If this room wasn't so all-fired cold, I would hunt around till I found it."

"I am going to find out what it is anyhow," said I, and I got up and lit a candle.

"It's stopped," said Billy.

"I'll bet it starts right up again as soon as I put out the light."

But, contrary to my expectations, the mysterious sound had apparently ceased for the night. And, shortly afterward, we were sleeping like tired children.

III. In Which Billy is Stricken With a Mysterious Lameness.

WE awoke next morning with the sound of a large bell in our ears.

"How kind of them," said Billy, "but I don't see how we are to get up in this cold room."

"They might, at least, come in and shut the window," I added, and nothing was said for half an hour, at the end of which time we were again aroused by the strident tones of the bell.

"Well, it really does seem as though we were expected to get up," growled Billy.

"Match you to see who goes and shuts the window," I rejoined.

"All right. Let's do it with fingers. Odd or even?"

"Even," said I, and Billy held up two fingers, a blase disgusted look toying with his features.

Billy stepped out on the floor very cautiously and slowly, and fell back on the bed with a groan.

"What's up?" I asked.

"Oh, it's that darned old ankle of mine I hurt last fall in football. Gosh, but it is lame."

After some time and an infinity of complaining from Billy we dressed and I supported him down the stairs.

"Why whatever is the matter?" inquired Sally sympathetically as she bade us good morning.

"Sore ankle," replied Billy in doleful tones.

After breakfast I got Billy into the sitting room, and Sally tied up his ankle with a witch-hazel bandage in a way which would have been a credit to a trained nurse.

"This is too bad," began Billy, "it sort of breaks up our trip. I wouldn't have had it happen for anything."

I thought at the time Billy's voice was not laden with the absolute woe which

should be the proper accompaniment of such a speech, but I was not unkind enough to comment on the fact.

"It's a dirty shame to spoil your fun," Billy continued, "but you always have said you enjoyed walking alone quite as well as if some one were with you. You must not give up the trip on my account."

At last I saw a great light, and I determined to make the best possible use of it.

"Oh, I would never think of leaving you alone in this condition."

"Never mind that," returned Billy, and his words were permeated with fortitude. "Probably I can get a carriage and drive to the nearest railway station."

"The very thing," I said, "I will start right out and scour the neighborhood for one."

"I don't believe I could stand the jar, either. I guess I had better stay quietly here for a day with my foot up. But didn't you say you were going to the theatre to-night with the Gray's? It would never do for you to miss that."

"My boy," I said—and I threw a world of eloquence into my speech;—"my boy, what will I say to your father and mother when they come to me with tears in their eyes and ask 'Where is our boy? What have you done with our Billy?' Could I look your venerable parents in the face and say: 'I have left him alone. I have left him to the tender mercies of strangers?' No! a thousand times, no! I will break any engagement to stay with you and hold your hand and comfort you in this hour of your tribulation. 'Entreat me not to leave thee,' I employed a beautiful but somewhat hackneyed quotation, "'for whither thou goest I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people; and thy God, my God.'"

I was almost moved to tears by the force of my own eloquence, but Billy for

some mysterious reason had become strangely morose and exacting. He did not seem to appreciate the great sacrifice I was making for his sake.

So we settled down for the morning. I was in the best humor in the world; but Billy was not so cheerful, only he bright-

ened up visibly whenever Sally fluttered into the room for a few minutes in the intervals of her work.

At last, about noon, we heard the tramp of many feet without in the hall, and the door of the sitting room was burst violently open.

(To be Concluded.)

HANDY LITERAL TRANSLATIONS.

Plato's *Pezasphaira*.

Persons—SOCRATES and CRITO.

Scene—A back street in Athens.

CRITO—By Zeus, Socrates, have you been set upon by the seven furies, or has Xantippe driven you out of the house? I shall immediately call Eryximachus, the physician, and also a seller of garments.

Socrates.—Neither one fury, nor yet seven; but thrice seven have sat upon my head and stomach, and they, too, embodied in the reputable men of Athens. I have said that I know only that I know nothing, but, truly, I am convinced of this: that many of the Athenians can best be likened unto those beasts of burden with long ears who will not listen to reason. Had I not the patience of the true philosopher, I would now consign them to the darkest realms of Hades.

Cri.—By the shades of Solon's whiskers, Socrates, what has happened? Have you or Athens gone mad? You look as though you had been mistaken for the wheat on the threshing floor of Clio.

Soc.—I wish it were only that, Crito. Hear me, and sympathize not only with Clio's wheat, but also with the deluded Athenians. I was returning, deeply absorbed in contemplation, from a banquet at the house of Agathon, when a crowd, headed by Anaxagoras and Alcibiades, came running toward me shouting, "Rah! Rah! Rah! Socrates!"

Cri.—What does that mean?

Soc.—I asked them not, but supposed the *rah* to be the Homeric contraction of *ara*, meaning, then, "Curse, curse, curse, Socrates!" This supposition was proved true by the subsequent events. Though they were all talking at once, I succeeded in learning that I weighed 250 litras, and that my deme was to play another, and many other things I did not understand. Wondering whether they were drunk, or engaged in the orgies of some new religion, I was led to a place where they all started to disguise themselves and me in a most strange manner. Many garments were wrapped around all parts of our bodies until we looked like the mummies of Egypt swollen from the soaked-in waters of the Nile. Then we were decorated with armor.¹ For helmets, stone pots were tied on our heads and false noses were put on our faces, for which I was thankful, as I did not wish to be recognized in such a condition. Some strapped huge wooden boards on their stomachs and encased their legs in pipes of earthenware, but I would have none of these things. I asked Apollodorus, who was standing by, to tell my wife that I died like a brave man, but he would do nothing except shout strange words at me, such as "touch-down" and "drop-kick." Going out on the level field, we found many others attired like

¹ Exegetical Ablative of Specification.

ourselves and also a large, yelling crowd. "The object," said Apollodorus, "is to get the ball" (and at this he pointed to a skin as full of air as himself) "past those men yonder who will try to prevent it." "Why do you not hire some hoplites who will clear a way so that you can do it?" said I. He said I was an ass, which I denied. Alcibiades then hit the ball with his foot, so that it rolled frontwards. One of the others tried to take it back to him, but he, instead of thanking him, brutally threw him on the ground and jumped on him, so that the ball rolled out from under him. Everyone then tried to jump on the ball, and those who could not do so jumped on each other. We then lined up in two lines, and Anaxagoras put the ball between his legs as if contemplating sitting on it, which, however, he did not do. Apollodorus told me I was only half-back. Much relieved, I started to get all the way back, but he stopped me. Someone then started to count incorrectly, but, before I could correct him, he gave me the ball.

By Zeus, Crito, what happened then would have made you despair of the human race. I was thrown down and picked up so that I could be thrown down again, until I found myself at the bottom of a pile of men, some of whom were yelling, "Down!" I did not deny it, but, having nearly lost my temper, I threw them off and tried to get away. Some tried to catch me, but Alcibiades knocked them down, for which I thanked him. The crowd yelled "Touchdown!" but not wishing that to happen again, I climbed upon a bar in the neighborhood which was nailed high above the ground between two posts. Someone blew a whistle and insisted that the ball was down, which, however, was not the case, as I still had it. When I shifted it from one hand to the other, someone cried, "Goal from the field!" and others,

"Touchdown!" whereupon they started to beat each others' heads.

"Men of Athens," I said, "is this a military training ground or a lunatic asylum?" They would not answer, but talked fiercely to the man with the whistle who was trying to read out of a parchment by Spaldingos. I threw the ball at them, whereupon they all started to fight over it, and in the commotion I escaped, thanking Zeus and promising him a sacrifice for my deliverance.

Cri.—But, Socrates, that was only a game of foot-ball.

Soc.—But a game is either for pleasure or exercise.

Cri.—True.

Soc.—Does pleasure come from fighting or broken bones?

Cri.—No.

Soc.—Or bodily development from bruises and wrenched ankles?

Cri.—Not at all.

Soc.—Then what is it for, Crito?

Cri.—For honor.

Soc.—Then it is no game, for honor does not come from play but from doing something useful. Is not that so?

Cri.—It is.

Soc.—And, is it something useful, Crito, to jump on each others' heads and knock each other down?

Cri.—No, by Zeus!

Soc.—And, if someone did this for honor, you would acknowledge that he had no reason?

Cri.—I would, Socrates; and I see that in all things you are wiser than I.

Soc.—And now, O Crito, I pray you get me some robes and some juice of the arnica plant, for it is not seemly for a philosopher who loves justice and prudence, to appear as though he had whaled his fellow-man. Besides, even the Socratic dialect could not prove to my wife that I had not been drinking too freely.

H. H. Brinton, '04.

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

(Conducted by President Sharpless.)

THE committee in charge of Friends' School, Providence, R. I., has elected Professor Seth K. Gifford as the principal of the school, and he has accepted the position. Professor Gifford was a graduate of Haverford College in 1876. He joined the Faculty in 1882 as Assistant Professor of Greek and Latin. During the two following years he was absent in Europe, with, however, a promise of an appointment on his return. He held successively the positions of Professor of German and Latin in 1885-6, Greek and German in 1886-8, and since 1888, Greek alone. In 1901-2 he studied in Germany, receiving the degree of Ph.D. from Leipsic. While essentially a modest man, those who are competent to judge will bear willing testimony to his scholarship. His students who have taken courses in the classics, at the universities, after graduation, will bear equally emphatic testimony to the efficiency of his teaching. His leaving is a great loss to the College, a loss which we hope will be partially compensated for by his work in preparing boys for its Freshman class.

William H. Collins has also tendered his resignation. He is a graduate of the class of 1881, became Assistant in the Observatory in 1891, and since 1892 has been Director. In 1897 he was given the title of Prefect, and since that date he has had charge of the material interests of the College, which work he has performed in the most efficient and loyal manner.

Another loss to the College at the end of the year will result from the departure of Dr. George F. Stradling, who for the present year has filled a temporary appointment in addition to other duties away from the College. The work in

Physics and that in Astronomy will be taken up next year by Frederick Palmer, Jr., A. M., of Harvard. He is a nephew of Professor George H. Palmer, of the Philosophical Department, and a young man of much promise. The outside work of William H. Collins will be attended to by a Chief Engineer and a Lawn Foreman, who will not be members of the Faculty.

Since his return from the West, the President has made addresses at the Maplewood Institute, before the Clio-sophic Society of Lancaster, the Lerch School of Easton, the Normal School of West Chester, Westtown School, and the Y. M. C. A.'s of West Chester and Ardmore.

Dr. Mustard was one of the speakers at the Phi Beta Kappa banquet of the University of Pennsylvania. He had been invited to respond to the toast of "Ancient Languages."

Dr. Gummere is president of the Classical Club of Philadelphia and neighborhood.

Dr. R. M. Jones has addressed a number of meetings during recent weeks.

Dr. A. S. Bolles gave an address in the Eagle School, at Strafford, on "The Eastern Question." This school has an interesting history, running back into the last century, and is becoming the center of educational interests for its neighborhood.

Dr. H. S. Pratt has an article in the *Bryn Mawr Record* on "Mosquito Extermination," in which he claims that it is quite possible that they should be practically abolished in such a neighborhood as Haverford.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

Meeting of New York Alumni.

THE annual dinner of the Alumni Association of Haverford College, in New York, was held on the evening of Wednesday, March 30, 1904, at the Manhattan Hotel, corner Forty-second street and Madison avenue, New York City. Mr. James W. Cromwell, of the class of '59, presided, and the dinner, though small, was voted a success. Professor W. W. Comfort, '94, gave an interesting and inspiring talk on the duty of old Haverford men to tell the young men of their acquaintance of the beauties and attractions of Haverford.

After the speaking, the election of officers was held. Mr. James W. Cromwell was re-elected president, Mr. Minturn Post Collins was elected vice president, and Mr. L. Hollingsworth Wood was elected secretary-treasurer. The secretary specially requested each Haverfordian to send him the address of any Haverford men in or near New York, and the name of the organization was changed to the Haverford Society of New York.

Those present were: James Wood, '53; James W. Cromwell, '59; Arthur Haviland, '65; Stephen W. Collins, '83; Minturn Post Collins, '92; F. F. Davis, '93; Charles J. Rhoads, '93; D. S. Taber, '94; Alfred Busselle, ex-'94; L. H. Wood, 96.

Notes.

OUT of six recent graduates of Haverford who entered Harvard last fall, five were at once admitted to the Graduate School, and accepted as candidates for the degree of A. M. in one year. Their record at the mid-year examinations seems to indicate that they are not falling short of the Harvard standard:

In Greek and Latin—R. M. Gummere, '02,

three A's and one B. H. A. Dominovich, '03, four A's. H. J. Cadbury, '03, four A's.

In Romance Languages—A. G. H. Spiers, '02, three A's and one B+.

In Philosophy—J. P. Morris, '03, one A and two B's (with one other course not yet reported).

'51. Joseph L. Bailey died on March 11th. He was born in 1834, and entered Haverford as a Junior in 1849. He was engaged during his early life as a farmer, but later entered the iron business at the Pine Iron Works, Pennsylvania, with which he was connected up to the time of his death.

'53. William B. Morgan died on February 24th, at the age of 73. He entered the Sophomore Class at Haverford College, and, after his graduation, became prominent as a teacher in the following institutions: Westtown Boarding School, Earlham College, University of Michigan, Spiceland Academy, and Purdue University. He was president of Penn College, Iowa, from 1874 to 1876. He held the position of professor of mathematics at Earlham College from 1883 until 1898, when he retired from active work. He was a prominent member of the Society of Friends, and took a deep interest in the Kansas Yearly Meeting.

Ex-'58. James Wood, of Mt. Kisco, N. Y., has been chosen Republican candidate for Presidential Elector for his Congressional District.

'82. Professor George A. Barton, assistant professor of Semitic languages and Biblical literature in Bryn Mawr College, and formerly director of the American School of Oriental Studies in Palestine, delivered a lecture in Taylor Hall, Bryn Mawr College, on March 21st, on "Recent Archaeological Explorations in Palestine." He will deliver a second lecture on April 14th, the subject being "Jerusalem and the Temple Hill."

'87. Alfred C. Garrett addressed a tea meeting at the Haverford Meeting House, on March 25th, on "The Twentieth Century's Need of Quakerism."

'89. Lindley M. Stevens has resigned his position at Oakwood Seminary, N. Y., because of poor health. He will leave at the end of the school year.

'89. J. Stoddell Stokes has been re-elected president of the Moorestown Field Club.

'89. S. P. Ravenel has recently removed to Asheville, N. C., where he is engaged in the practice of law.

'94. Parker S. Williams was one of the speakers at the banquet of the Transatlantic Society on February 4th.

'96. Douglas H. Adams will captain the All-scholastic cricket team which is scheduled to play Haverford College on June 1st.

'96. An interesting article on "Cricket Tours," by Dr. John A. Lester, appears in the March number of the *Penn Charter Magazine*.

'98. F. A. Swan has been in Boston, New York and Philadelphia for a few weeks lately, in connection with his business in Los Angeles, California.

'98. W. C. Janney has again returned to Tensleep, in the Big Horn Mountains, Wyoming, after spending about a month in the East.

Ex-'98. Albert Syze runs a milk route in Clinton, Mass. He is also a minister in the Friends' Meeting in Bolton, where he lives.

Ex-'98. C. A. Towle spent the year 1902-3 as a teacher in the Lexington (Mass.) High School. He is now an instructor in Worcester Academy, Worcester, Mass.

Ex-'98. For the past few months C. A. Varney has been in Philadelphia in

the interests of the Big Creek Mining and Milling Company, Lewiston, Idaho, of which he is vice-president. E. H. Lycett, '99, is president, and L. W. DeMotte, '01, secretary-treasurer of the same company, the main business of which is gold mining.

'98. Thomas Wistar has been advanced to the position of manager of the Germantown district of the Bell Telephone Company. He has also become a member of the Philadelphia Cricket Club.

'00. The following is a clipping from the *Worcester Spy*:

"Robert J. Burdette, Jr., son of the humorist, is a reporter on the *Burlington Hawkeye*, with which his father was associated while making himself famous years ago. The young man has much of his father's originality of expression and humor, with a good deal more that is peculiarly his own; and while devoting his time to perfecting himself in the routine of newspapering, he finds time to write much special matter of merit. His ambition is to become a special writer along the lines of his parent, and his prospects are very bright. Young Burdette is a great favorite with everybody."

'01. Walter Mellor took part in the Mask and Wig Club's production of "Alice in Anotherland" during Easter week.

'02. W. W. Chambers addressed a men's meeting at Merion Title Hall on Sunday, March 20th.

'02. C. Linn Seiler acted as coach to the Dramatic Club of the Haverford Grammar School in their production of "The Cricket on the Hearth."

Ex-'03. H. H. Garrigues has been promoted by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to the position of assistant supervisor at Altoona, Pa.

Ex-'03. J. W. Greb is in the employ of DeMotte, Washburn & Co., 418 Pennsylvania Building, Philadelphia.

'03. J. E. Hollingsworth is temporarily acting as instructor in the department of Greek and Latin at Penn College, Iowa.

'03. H. J. Cadbury gave a special exhibition of fancy club swinging in the Harvard-Columbia gymnastic exhibition. His work was much appreciated by the spectators.

Ex-'03. S. A. Warrington has been promoted to the open hearth department of the Midvale Steel Works, Philadelphia.

'03. E. N. Rabinowitz is in the employ of Williams, Brown & Earl, 918 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

'03. R. L. Simkin, A. J. Phillips, O. E. Duerr, and C. V. Hodgson have been visitors at the College during the second half of March. Hodgson has resigned his position at Oakwood Seminary to accept an appointment to the U. S. Coast Survey.

'03. J. K. Worthington is the assistant shipping clerk at North Philadelphia Station, P. R. R.

The Sexton.

JUST across the country road from our farmhouse there was an ivy-covered chapel whose bell had sounded out across the fields for fully a century. I had not seen the old place for several years, and on the evening of my return home I wandered over to the scene of my childhood recollection. The evening was delightfully still, save for the occasional hooting of an owl in the haunted heights of the belfry, as it aroused all the dim recollections of my youth. Turning from the church, I wandered on among the little gravestones. Almost all were familiar, and, though the evening light had faded so fast, still I remembered very well the graves of my grandparents.

Suddenly I came upon an old man; it was the sexton. Once I knew him well, but how changed he had become! How white his hair and how bony his hands! I watched him in silence as he worked. "Whose grave?" I said, in cheery tones. I can never forget the

look he gave me with those eyes set so deeply in his white, bony countenance. He spoke not a word, but worked on in silence; yet I had caught his meaning. "What!" I said, "you are digging your own grave?" A slight nod, and then another long, long silence, which made me feel more of an intruder than a guest. At last he finished his work, and, heaving a long, oppressive sigh, placed his shovel upon his shoulder. "I have toiled," he said, as he turned toward me and fixed me with his eye; "for many years I have labored; now my work is done. Younger and stronger hands will grasp this spade; they will bury the coming race, but never me." Slowly he turned away and was lost in the shadow of the trees. "No, never me," echoed back to me in the darkness. . . . The chapel bell did not serve to awaken me next morning. The sexton, they told me, was dead.

Bernard Lester, '04.

Verse.

Were love a thing to buy and sell,
And I had money, too,
I do not think I'd care so well
For sweetheart to be true.

—W. H. H., Jr., '06.

GYMNASTICS.

Haverford vs. Lehigh.

HAVERFORD succeeded in winning the annual dual gymnastic meet with Lehigh, held on Saturday evening, March 12th, by a score of 29 points to 25. This contest has always been close and exciting, and Haverford was particularly anxious to win it, as this was her only dual meet of the season. The Haverford College Mandolin Club furnished the music for the evening. The judges were W. B. Noble, A. H. Sharpe, and P. M. Kempf. Brown did the best work for Lehigh, scoring 13 points. For Haverford, special credit is due to Ewing and Captain Haig. Ewing, although ill, won first place on the parallel bars, but was unable to compete in the other events. Haig, at a moment's notice, took Ewing's place in tumbling, and, by securing first place, won the meet for Haverford when victory was exceedingly doubtful.

A summary of events follows :

HORIZONTAL BAR—Won by Brown, Lehigh ; second, Brown, Haverford ; third, Evans, Lehigh.

PARALLEL BARS—Won by Ewing, Haverford ; second, Brown, Lehigh ; third, Haig, Haverford.

CLUB SWINGING—Won by Burgess, Haverford ; second, Stauffer, Lehigh ; third, Bonbright, Haverford.

FLYING RINGS—Won by Brown, Lehigh ; second, Haig, Haverford ; third, Scott, Lehigh.

SIDE HORSE—Won by Cary, Haverford ; second, Mervine, Lehigh ; third, Carson, Haverford.

TUMBLING—Won by Haig, Haverford ; second, Evans, Lehigh ; third, Isert, Lehigh.

Score by Points.

	HAVERFORD	LEHIGH
Horizontal Bar,	3	6
Parallel Bars,	6	3
Club Swinging,	6	3
Flying Rings,	3	6
Side Horse,	6	3
Tumbling,	5	4
Totals	29	25

A Cercle Français.

ON Friday, April 1st, there was held in Roberts Hall a meeting to organize a local branch of the Alliance Française in the United States. About twenty-five persons were present, and many letters were received indicating the interest of those who were unable to attend the meeting. The object of the club, as stated in the constitution, is to provide for such lectures, readings or other exercises as shall make for the cultivation of the French language and literature. Membership is open to all persons who sympathize with the aims of the club, and who shall pay the annual dues of two dollars. It is expected

that a course of French lectures will be arranged for next winter, to which the public will be freely admitted. The annual dues, however, have been made low in order that a greater number of persons might be enrolled in full membership.

The following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: President, Dr. W. W. Comfort ; vice-president, Professor Lucien Foulet ; secretary-treasurer, Mr. Franklin A. Dakin. As members of the Council, in addition to the officers above mentioned, Miss Jeanne d'Estimenville, Mrs. Henry S. Drinker and Mr. I. H. B. Spiers were elected.

W. W. C., '94.

COLLEGE NOTES.

IN place of the opera that was in preparation to be given this spring, the musical clubs will give a concert on Friday evening, April 15th, in the Casino of the Merion Cricket Club. The Glee and Mandolin Clubs are hard at practice and hope to be at their best by that evening. Admission will be by invitation only.

The annual Junior Play and Promenade will be held on May 6th.

Dr. Forrest Shreve, of Johns Hopkins University, lectured in the Chemistry Room on March 8th. The subject was "Rambles in Jamaica." The lecture was to have been illustrated, but the lantern had not been set up, so that part of the program was omitted. Dr. Shreve met the emergency, however, and all present thoroughly enjoyed his lecture.

At the time of going to press, the cricket schedule had not been completed. Several dates, however, are sufficiently certain to admit of publication. The first game will be against Belmont C. C., on April 23d. The Senior-Junior match takes place on April 28th, and the Sophomore-Freshman match on May 5th. A match will be played against the New York Athletic Club on May 14th, the day after the Cornell game. The intercollegiate schedule is as follows:

May 13—Cornell, at Ithaca.

" 18—Pennsylvania, at Haverford.

" 20—Harvard, at Haverford.

Every year the Seniors and Juniors are put to great expense in lighting the College campus at their respective class exercises. Candles have hitherto been used in Chinese lanterns. President Sharpless has made way for a new method this year, and at a recent College meeting the plan was accepted. The College will provide sufficient lights and appliances, and each year the Seniors and

Juniors will pay a certain sum toward buying the lights and meeting breakage and damage. In this way every class will have an abundant supply of light for lawn illumination with comparatively small expense.

The Glee Club sang at a social at Coopertown on March 18th. On Friday, the 25th of March, the club sang at an entertainment held in the Rosemont M. E. Church. Both events were greatly enjoyed.

A "Tea Meeting" was held in the Meeting House Parlor on Friday, March 25th. Alfred C. Garrett spoke on "The Need of the Twentieth Century for Quakerism."

Spring training for the Track Team has begun, and all the classes are well represented in the number of candidates. Track work has been slowly assuming the place it deserves at Haverford, and this year the department received many invitations for meets that could not be accepted. The following schedule has been arranged:

April 8—Class Relays.

" 13—Interclass Preliminaries.

" 16—Princeton Handicap Games.

" 23—Pennsylvania Relay Games.

" 27—Interclass Finals.

May 7—Rutgers, at Haverford.

" 11—Lafayette, at Easton.

" 27, 28—Intercollegiates, Franklin Field.

The following men composed Haverford's debating team against Pennsylvania: Lester, '04, captain; Helbert, '04; Carson, '06; Teller, '05, alternate.

A musical program was arranged for the Y. M. C. A. meeting on Wednesday, March 23rd. A double quartet sang several songs, and Smyth, '05, rendered several violin solos in excellent style.

Haverford sent six men to the inter-collegiate gymnastic meet at New York: Haig, '04, captain; Bonbright, '04; Burgess, '04; Brown, '06; Cary, '06; and Ewing, '06. No points were won. Yale won the meet, and W. L. Anderson, of Yale, won the individual championship.

The Seniors are preparing to get out a Class Book, which promises to be excellent in every detail. All the departments in College—athletic associations, debating and scientific societies, musical clubs, and the classes—are to be represented. The history of the Senior Class will be outlined in unique fashion and every part of the book will be individual in its way. The book deserves a good reception by everyone interested in Haverford and her affairs.

On the evenings of March 1st, 3rd and 4th, President William DeWitt Hyde, of Bowdoin College, gave a series of Library lectures on "The Epicureans and Stoics," "Plato and Aristotle," and "The Christian Principle of Love." Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the series, from the first to the last. The lectures will be published by the College and numbered in the Library Series.

A second session of the Friends' Summer School of Religious History will be held at Haverford College from June 15th to June 25th, under the care of a committee which is substantially the same as that which had charge of the session of 1900. Courses will be given on the Life of Christ, on various aspects of truth as understood by Friends, on the application of Christianity to present-day problems, and on other topics. The lecturers will be President Isaac Sharpless, Dr. Richard H. Thomas, Professors Thomas Newlin, Rufus M. Jones, Elbert Russell, George A. Barton, and others. There will also be lectures by Prof. George A. Coe, of Northwestern University, and other distinguished

scholars, not members of the Society of Friends. A special feature of the school will be a series of open-air conferences on topics of vital interest in Quakerism. There will also be a daily Bible class. The afternoons will be devoted to excursions and recreation. Various points closely associated with the early history of Pennsylvania and the period of the Revolution will be visited. Board may be obtained in the halls of Haverford College at \$1.00 per day. There will be no charge for tuition. A detailed program will be issued later. President Sharpless is chairman of the committee, and George A. Barton, of Bryn Mawr College, secretary.

A tea was given by the Faculty to the Sophomore Class, in the Gymnasium, on Monday, March 28th.

For the last few days before going outside, special bowling practice was held in the cricket shed. The men practiced in squads of five or six, each man bowling ten minutes.

Outdoor fielding practice was begun on April 6th, the candidates being divided into five squads.

The record for three games on the College bowling alleys was recently broken by Schabacker, with a score of 538. The tournament has not yet been finished, owing to unnecessary delays of all kinds.

The Chess Team was defeated by the Gambit Club, of Philadelphia, on March 11th, by the score of 4 to 2. Trueblood and Richards won their games, on the second and fourth boards respectively.

The engineering class, under Professor Edwards, made a trip to the Bethlehem Steel Works on Wednesday, March 30th. The expedition lasted all day, and was greatly enjoyed by the fellows.

On Saturday, March 19th, a tie chess match was played with Mt. Airy Theological Seminary, the score being $2\frac{1}{2}$ to $2\frac{1}{2}$. The last board was adjudicated by Dr. Brown, of Haverford, no result having been reached when the time limit had expired. The score by boards follows :

HAVERFORD.		MT. AIRY.	
1. Spaeth.....	$\frac{1}{2}$	Bruner.....	$\frac{1}{2}$
2. A. Crowell.....	0	E. Richards.....	1
3. Trueblood.....	0	Smith.....	1
4. T. Crowell.....	1	J. Richards.....	0
5. Evans.....	1	Horn.....	0
	---		---
Total.....	$2\frac{1}{2}$	Total.....	$2\frac{1}{2}$

At a meeting of the College Association on Monday, March 28th, it was decided to award H's annually to the two most deserving men on the Gymnasium Team. It was also decided to substitute the old hockey jersey for the present football jersey.

At a recent meeting of the Musical Association, a motion was passed to the effect that souvenir pins should be awarded to ten members of the clubs, who should be selected on the basis of ability and faithfulness in practicing.

R. J. S., '06.

EXCHANGES.

THE exchanges which we receive from the English schools are, in the main, uninteresting to an American reader. This is the worst we can say of them, and we say it at the start for that reason. If we take, for instance, the latest numbers of four of these papers, the most noticeable feature of all is the dearth of literary matter. The reports of athletics are all very well ; but if there is any aim at all in these papers to print literary articles, then we must consider them, in most cases, a failure. *The Carthusian* and *Harrovian* are by all odds the best of them, judging from the standard of our own school magazines. They appear in covers which might be improved in design and color, but which, nevertheless, give them an air of distinction that the *Wykehamist* and *Marlburian* entirely lack. In regard to the contents, the *Harrovian* is the best of the English papers. It contains several very interesting articles, and makes a pleasing combination of the literary and athletic matter. *The Marlburian* abounds in so-called "poetry," but we are inclined to agree with the editor-in-chief, that the sense (?) is more generally made for rhyme than *vice versa*. There is not a

single prose contribution in the current number. This may or may not be due to lack of ability, but it is certainly true that a moderately good sketch, story or essay would far surpass some of the productions which are found worthy of publication. *The Carthusian* is slightly in advance of this, and contains one prose article and two very fair poems. *The Wykehamist* makes no literary pretensions whatever, but encloses a circular announcing the advent of the *M. A. W.*, "*Mainly About Winchester*," which is to deal with "sport and the less serious side of school life." We wish it success and trust it may be largely literary, and thus fulfil the need left by the *Wykehamist*.

Turning to our exchanges on this side of the water, our attention is called to the *Vassar Miscellany*. The writer of "At Stabiae" has depicted a tragic romance, with the eruption of Mt. Vesuvius as an historical setting. The local color in the piece is good, and conveys the impression that the writer has a very fair knowledge of a Roman *villa* and its surroundings. "The Lady and the Lock" and "The Loss of Heart's Desire" are good examples of humor and pathos.

Both deal with rather improbable situations, but the idea conveyed suffers very little on that account.

The editorial in *The Mount Holyoke* on "When Patty Went to College" contains some very just criticism upon that highly entertaining book. It is just the quality of the deeper side of college life that is lacking in the book, and, for this reason, it is doomed to take its place with the innumerable failures in attempts of portrayals of school and college life. The "Tom Brown" books are among the very few really serious publications of this class and their lasting popularity is a hopeful sign that the outside world may obtain a glimpse of the transition period of college days as it really is. In addition to the literary merits of *The Mount Holyoke*, its artistic cover and frontispiece present an appearance that is equalled by few and surpassed by none of our exchanges.

In the *Amherst Literary Monthly* we are given a small taste of travel in "A Trip Up Vesuvius," in which the usual prosaic form of such productions is absent, and the result is quite readable. The short articles entitled "Sketch Book" are worthy of notice and contain very pretty and diverse pictures.

Of the more serious articles which have come before our notice this month, we give a prominent place to the essay on "Brook Farm" in the *Williams Literary Monthly*. As the author states, the general public is apt to get too dark an aspect of this open-air establishment from the funereal pages of the last few chapters of the "Blithedale Romance." "The Hilda Handicap" is a very clever story, well arranged and executed. "Sanctum" freely admits at the outset that he is ignorant of his final destiny and we may infer from the ending that one of the muddy ideas at the bottom of the inkstand must have become attached to his

pen to make such a cheerful (?) ending.

In the exchange columns of several of our contemporaries, we notice expressions of which the following may be taken as an example:—such and such an article was very good, "although it bears the impress of having been written for the literature department." We are not sure that it should be considered derogatory to an article to bear this "impress." On the other hand, we are inclined to believe that such a quality is in favor of it. Unless it has been criticised and corrected to suit class needs,—in which case it has no claim to a signature for originality,—it is a very proper and legitimate source from which to draw material. The very fact that the primary motive in producing it was that it might be criticised, would tend to careful preparation and, unless hurriedly done, it should represent the highest attainment of which the writer was capable. If, then, the best theme or essay from each class was selected, and from these two or three or all were chosen for insertion in the magazine, we would be fairly certain of having the best of the obtainable material. The only objection open to this system, if it could be so termed, is that the articles are written under compulsion, and so are not inspired. If free range is given in choosing subjects, even this difficulty may be obviated, for the best ones will always be the result of at least a small amount of the ever dubious quality, inspiration. We do not quite see how other editors determine whether or no the "impress" is present. If it is on account of exceptionally good quality, the defect becomes at once invalid; if because of conventional one-page length, the draw-back is not any more evident. On the whole, we believe that such work is entirely legitimate, if original and up to the standard of the general material.

F. R. T., '06.

— THE —
Bryn Mawr Trust Co.

BRYN MAWR, PA.

CAPITAL, - - \$250,000

ACTS AS

Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Real Estate Agent, &c.

Insures Titles to Real Estate.

Rents and other Income Collected.

Loans Money on Mortgages and other Collateral.

Allows Interest on Deposits.

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent.

A. A. HIRST, President.

WM. H. RAMSEY, Vice-President.

JOHN S. GARRIGUES, Sec. and Treas.

DIRECTORS.

A. A. Hirst

James Rawle

Jos. A. Morris

Wm. H. Ramsey

H. J. M. Cardeza

Jesse B. Matlack

David Paxson

J. Randall Williams

Sam'l. M. Garrigues

Wm. H. Weimer

L. Gilliams

Elbridge McFarland

Wm. C. Powell, M. D.

Frank D. LaLanne

Gilbert & Bacon
Leading Photographers

1030 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia



Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons, and Colors. **Photographs all sizes.** Special rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

1904 EDITION NOW READY



**Spalding's
 Official
 Athletic
 Almanac**

Edited by **J. E. SULLIVAN, Sec.-Treas. A. A. U.**

The only publication in the country containing all authentic athletic records.

CONTENTS—Best-on-record at every distance in running, walking, swimming and every branch of athletic sport; Amateur Athletic Union records in all events; Intercollegiate A. A. A. records from 1876; Intercollegiate Conference A. A. records; interscholastic records; collegiate dual meets, intercollegiate and interscholastic meets in 1903; State and sectional championship records; relay racing; gymnastic records; women's athletic records; skating records; miscellaneous records; complete list of English champions from 1866; English, Irish, Scotch and Australasian official records; Olympic games and St. Louis World's Fair athletic programme; review of season of 1903, containing a summary of all important athletic events during the year; over 200 pages of athletic information. Illustrated with numerous portraits of leading athletes and athletic teams.

Price 10 Cents

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York Philadelphia Chicago Boston

Send for a copy of Spalding's handsomely illustrated catalogue of athletic sports

THE STEWART & STEEN CO.

College Engravers and Printers

1024 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

MAKERS AND PUBLISHERS OF

Commencement Class Day Invitations and Programs, Class Pins and Buttons in Gold and Other Metals, Wedding Invitations and Announcements, At Home Cards, Reception Cards, Visiting Cards.

Visiting Cards—Plate and 50 Cards, 75c.

Special Discount to Students.

Conservative

BOND

Investments

—
Allegheny Valley Ry, 1st 7's to net 4.15%

Guaranteed by Penna. R. R. Co.

Pennsylvania Company 3½'s to net 4.40%

Guaranteed by Penna. R. R. Co.

N. Springfield Water Co. 5's to net 5%

Owned and operated by Amer. Pipe Mfg. Co.

Schuylkill County Light &

Fuel Co. 5's to net 5%

—
Free of Penna. State Tax

Complete list upon application

—
RISTINE & CONKLIN

Bankers

308 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

College Photographs

Finest Work

Prompt Delivery

Special Rates to Students

Poll and Folz

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

KELLY BROTHERS.

♣ MEN--TAILORS --WOMEN ♣

1305 Market Street, Phila.

The largest assortment of the finest materials
cut and Tailored by the most skilled men in the trade.

10% TO STUDENTS.

THE HAVERFORDIAN



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVI, No. 3

MAY, 1904

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS	41	Life in Death	53
At the Sign of the Golden Rose	43	COLLEGE NOTES	54
Y. M. C. A. Reports	47	Verse	55
FACULTY DEPARTMENT	51	Haverford-Pennsylvania Debate	56
ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	51	Cricket Department	58
The Banana Man	53	Spring Sports	59
		EXCHANGES	60

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	C. C. Morris, '04
Vice President.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Secretary.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Treasurer.....	C. J. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	B. Lester, '04
Vice Chairman.....	J. R. Thomas, '04
Manager.....	E. C. Peirce, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Captain.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05

Gymnasium :

Chairman.....	W. S. Bradley, '04
Vice Chairman.....	E. Ritts, '05
Manager.....	T. J. Megear, '04
Assistant Manager.....	H. W. Jones, '05
Captain.....	C. R. Haig, '04

Track:

Chairman.....	C. C. Morris, '04
Vice Chairman.....	R. P. Lowry, '04
Manager.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Assistant Manager.....	C. S. Bushnell, '05
Captain.....	H. H. Morris, '04

Cricket :

Chairman.....	H. H. Morris, '04
Vice Chairman.....	R. L. Pearson, '05
Manager.....	A. G. Priestman, '05
Assistant Manager.....	E. Ritts, '05
Captain.....	C. C. Morris, '04

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President.....	C. N. Sheldon, '04
Vice President.....	B. Lester, '04
Secretary.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans, '05

Musical:

President.....	W. M. C. Kimber, '04
Manager.....	W. T. Hilles, '04
Leader.....	E. P. West, '04

Tennis:

President.....	C. S. Lee, '05
Vice President.....	S. G. Spaeth, '05
Secretary.....	H. Pleasants, Jr., '06
Treasurer.....	R. L. Cary, '06

Y. M. C. A.:

President.....	S. C. Withers, '04
Vice President.....	H. W. Jones, '05
Rec. Secretary.....	L. B. Seely, '05
Cor. Secretary.....	E. Ritts, '05
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans, '05

Association Football:

President.....	C. C. Morris, '04
Vice President.....	R. L. Pearson, '05
Manager.....	A. G. Priestman, '05
Assistant Manager.....	B. Eshleman, '05
Captain.....	H. H. Morris, '04

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	S. C. Withers, '04
Secretary.....	H. W. Jones, '05

Other Members—C. R. Haig, '04; C. C. Morris, '04; B. Lester, '04; C. N. Sheldon, '04; C. S. Bushnell, '05; E. M. Evans, '05; A. H. Hopkins, '05.

CLUBS.

Classical:

President.....	Prof. W. P. Mustard
Secretary.....	

Golf :

President.....	E. Ritts, '05
Vice President.....	A. T. Lowry, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

Scientific :

President.....	B. Lester, '04
Vice President.....	C. R. Haig, '04
Secretary.....	H. W. Jones, '05

CLASSES.

1904:

President.....	B. Lester
Vice President.....	C. C. Morris
Secretary.....	A. W. Kratz
Treasurer.....	C. R. Haig

1905:

President.....	E. M. Evans
Vice President.....	M. W. Fleming
Secretary.....	T. S. Downing, Jr.
Treasurer.....	L. Smyth, Jr.

1906 :

President.....	R. J. Shortlidge
Vice President.....	J. D. Philips
Secretary.....	E. F. Bainbridge
Treasurer.....	T. Crowell, Jr.

1907 :

President.....	R. W. Sands
Vice President.....	F. D. Godley
Secretary.....	J. P. Magill
Treasurer.....	J. C. Birdsall

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.

THE HAVERFORDIAN

VOL. XXVI.

HAVERFORD, PA., MAY, 1904.

No. 3.

THE HAVERFORDIAN

EDITORS

SIGMUND G. SPAETH, 1905.

Editor-in-Chief.

A. GLYNDON PRIESTMAN, 1905.

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906.

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906.

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906.

BUSINESS MANAGERS

JESSE D. PHILIPS, 1906.

WALTER CARSON, 1906.

Subscription Price, One Year, \$1.00

Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year.

Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails at second-class rates.

SPRING is with us at last. After a long, hard, discouraging winter we have again reached that blissful season when cricket—both French and English—track athletics, golf, make-up exams., loafing, junior plays and graduating theses run rampant and tumble over each other in the exuberance of their joy. Above all, this is the time when changes take place; when new conditions arise, and when our various organizations come under the guidance of new officers, who will look after their interests in the coming college year. In

electing these new officials to take charge of our college activities we should be extremely careful in our choice, and should give some serious thought to the problem before arriving at a decision. It must be remembered that we are entrusting the interests of the entire college to our leaders. We are heartily in favor of the action taken by the College Association this year in deciding on the appointment of a nominating committee for the election of officers in the Association. This plan will certainly eliminate all the hasty, thoughtless voting which has formerly been the rule, and will introduce in its stead a quiet, orderly election, in which everyone will have ample time to consider seriously the merits of all possible candidates.

THE Y. M. C. A. has again completed a most successful year's work. The practical value of this organization in its influence on Haverford life is probably underestimated by most of us. We seldom realize how much the true Haverfordian spirit is due to the constant presence of a strong Y. M. C. A. in our midst. It is considered by many of us a matter of course that all athletics should be clean and honorable; that all examinations should be passed through in a straightforward manner; that all our little acts of every-day life should be sincere and manly; but there can be no doubt that this matter-of-fact spirit of morality would sooner or later weaken under external influences if it were not for the constant support of our Y. M. C. A. We have no intention of bestowing the title

of saints on all Haverfordians, as our words may seem to indicate. We are quite aware of all our failings and shortcomings. But we feel it our duty to give credit to the Y. M. C. A. for what it has done, both this year and in former years. Long may its successful career continue!

ANOTHER organization, with somewhat different ends and interests, but yet an important factor in Haverford life, is the Musical Association. The work of the clubs during the past year has been of a high order, and the enthusiasm with which their efforts were received at the last concert is sufficient proof of the popularity of the organization. A full account of the concert will be found in another department of this issue. On account of lack of material it was impossible to form a banjo club this year, but this loss was easily compensated for by the extra amount of work done by the Glee and Mandolin Clubs. Two concerts were given, instead of only one, as in former years, the chief reason for this change being the fact that the opera had to be omitted. The Glee Club also sang at several smaller concerts and entertainments for charitable purposes. Both clubs performed at a smoker given by the Merion Cricket Club, to whom they are much indebted for the kindness and hospitality shown them on that occasion. Before closing our review of the season we desire to congratulate the leader of the club on his efficient and conscientious work in the past two years. Without doubt, the Association owes its success and popularity almost entirely to his leadership. His place will be hard to fill.

THE list of prizes awarded at this time of the year has been increased by the addition of two new fellowships, which demand an extra year's work from the recipient, with a Master's degree in

view, and which also involve residence at the College during that year. This opportunity of enjoying an added season of Haverford work is certainly an enviable one. Not only is it a great privilege to enjoy an extra year among the beautiful surroundings of the College, but the chance of obtaining an advanced degree under such circumstances is one which should be fully appreciated. We wish the winners all success in their future work.

THE cricket season is now on in earnest after an exceedingly late Spring. The present prospect for a good representative eleven is bright, to say the least. This year's team is practically the same as in 1903, and, with the added experience of a year, there is no cause for a negative result. The fielding of the team is probably its weakest point. There are several promising bowlers on hand, though they are all of the same style. They vary from medium to medium fast; no real fast bowlers and no slow bowlers of any account have been found. This bowling weakness is a hard problem. It, no doubt, arises from learning to bowl in the shed on a fast wicket, a fact which encourages most men to bowl too fast. The batting is rather strong all the way through. The average of the team last year in this respect was somewhat over 20, which was very good. Our eleven undoubtedly has the ability to make a good showing and we expect it will.

C. C. M., '04.

THE board takes pleasure in announcing the election of James P. Magill, '07, to the position of associate editor, as a result of the recent competition for places on the HAVERFORDIAN. We wish to assure other contestants that the competition is by no means ended, and that further elections will probably be made as soon as sufficient ability is shown.

AT THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN ROSE.

IV. In Which We Go to Jail.

THE first person to enter the room was a white-haired man, tall and faultlessly dressed, and at his heels shuffled a brawny countryman.

"Well, this is an unexpected pleasure," began the old gentleman urbanely, "but if it is not impertinent, may I ask your mission in my humble dwelling?"

"Your house!" we gasped in unison.

"Unless you have purchased the property since yesterday morning," he returned grimly.

"We merely spent the night here," said Billy.

"From whom did you obtain permission?" asked our inquisitor.

"The maid said that Mrs. Bedford, who I suppose is your wife, was sick; but that she agreed to take us in for the night," I explained.

"Mrs. Bedford (hem). I have not made the lady's acquaintance. Though possibly she, too, has taken up her abode with me. I seem to be strangely favored with unexpected guests. However, painful as it is to me, I fear I will have to forego the pleasure of your company. Mr. Sprague, I guess you may have a word with these gentlemen."

"Get on your hats, boys"—Mr. Sprague advanced toward us as he spoke—"and come along. If you promise to go quietly I won't put the nippers on."

"What!" I gasped, and Billy swore gently under his breath.

"If you mean to arrest us"—I assumed an air of offended dignity—"you will have the goodness to state what we have done."

"What a fool question," Sprague returned, "when we catch you right here in a private house, which, I take it, you have forcibly entered. Besides you

might be able to explain about the post office bein' robbed last night."

"But I tell you," Billy burst out angrily, "we have a perfect right here, and we didn't even know you had a post office, and as for you, you white-headed old sinner, we'll make you smart for this," and Billy shook his fist at our host.

"Indeed! But it may take time. I dare say you will get ten years," replied the gentleman addressed.

"Would you be so kind as to call the maid?" I was desperately calm. "She, at least, can prove we did not enter the house forcibly."

"Maid!" exclaimed the old gentleman; "I know of no maid about this house. Another of your hallucinations, perhaps."

"It will be to your advantage to call her," I said hoarsely.

The old gentleman gravely bowed and left the room.

"I assure you," said he on his return, "that we are the only persons in the house. Though it was very considerate of you to light a fire in the kitchen, and I thank you sincerely for the excellent condition in which you have left that apartment."

"It's my opinion, Mr. Morgan," broke in Mr. Sprague, "you have honored these young rascals about enough. Come on, now. Will you promise to go quietly or not?"

I looked at Billy helplessly, and we gave our word to offer no resistance but rather to rival in the meekness with which we went to the slaughter that most gentle of all domestic animals.

"Lead on, Mr. Dogberry Sprague," said Billy, "we are with you for better or for worse," and we took a tearful leave of the mild-mannered but somewhat irritating old gentleman.

It is needless to say that on our way to the lock-up in the neighboring village we were the observed of all observers, and in spite of the efforts of Mr. Sprague to make us feel at our ease, we were a trifle self-conscious.

"Sprague's got 'em, the fellers what busted into the post office!" yelled one particularly objectionable brat, and the joyful tidings were spread as on the wings of the wind.

By the time we reached the lock-up, which was located in the basement of Mr. Sprague's domicile, the entire male and a goodly portion of the female population of the village were in attendance.

Sprague's basement was small and damp, and its space was more than half taken up with an iron-barred cell, whose sole furniture consisted of a wooden settee. Into this place we were hustled, and the excellent Mr. Sprague turned the key.

"Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage,"

I quoted as we seated ourselves on the bench.

"Your language is not that of a sane man, but you will find them bars pretty fairly solid." Thus commented Mr. Sprague.

"Eternal Spirit of the chainless mind,
Brightest in dungeons Liberty thou art
For there thy habitation is the heart,"
chortled Billy.

"You may think it mighty funny, but you will get another think comin' to you after a bit," and with that sage remark rare Dogberry Sprague, prince of Constables, left us alone.

It was then that the humor of the thing dawned upon us. The settee shook with our laughter, and great tears rolled unheeded down our cheeks. In the midst of our cachinations Billy's face went suddenly grave.

"If the fellows at college ever find

out about this," he said in horrified tones.

"We are as good as dead," I rejoined, as we lighted our pipes. We smoked a deal of the deadly weed, trying to puzzle out what sort of trick Sally had played upon us, and wondering vaguely in an impersonal and disinterested way how long our incarceration was destined to last.

About noon Mr. Sprague brought us our dinner, and we further annoyed him by addressing him as Sir Turnkey, and, to his huge disgust, phrasing our talk in archaic terms. When we had eaten our meal he left us with the pleasing intelligence that our hearing was to be at 1 o'clock.

V. In Which We Get Justice.

HAD I but Fielding's gentlemanly command of the English language, I might hope adequately to describe our hearing before Squire Benson; but as it is I must even stammer where that great master was wont to sing. Squire Benson employed his spare time in scraping the chins of the village, and it was in a small room back of his shop that the hearing took place.

The Squire and his clerk were seated at a small table. Billy and I were placed directly in front of the Court, by the side of our friend Sprague, while the witnesses and as many hangers-on as could crowd into the room occupied the available space remaining.

The first witness called was Mr. Morgan's coachman, who stated that he had passed the house about 9.30 A. M., as he was on his way to the station to meet Mr. Morgan. He swore to seeing us in the sitting room. Mr. Morgan was then called.

"I was greatly surprised this morning," he began, "to hear that these young gentlemen had condescended to place my

house at their disposal. Deeming myself unworthy of such tactful attentions, I stopped for the Constable on my way home, and after a few minutes of delightful conversation, I reluctantly permitted them to depart, accompanied by Mr. Sprague. I would add, however, that I can find nothing missing from my house."

"Very good, Mr. Morgan," commented the Squire; "we will now hear from the Constable."

"As Mr. Morgan has just said, I arrested these boys this morning, and they appear to fit the description of the men who robbed the post office last night. Besides which I found these in their pockets." And the whole room gasped as he brought forth a small electric flash lamp and a revolver. The lamp had been in my possession, while the revolver belonged to Billy. We had been in doubt as to their usefulness before we started, but now we saw how fearful and wonderful are the workings of Providence.

John Doan, laborer, was next sworn. He related how in passing the post office on the night before he had heard suspicious sounds and had seen a light inside. On his going up to the window and calling out the light had suddenly been extinguished. Two men had rushed past him and, on his pursuing them, had fired two shots from a revolver. He gave up the chase and at once notified the Constable. He could not swear that we were the men he had found in the post office, but the hurried glimpse he had had of them in the darkness made him morally certain we were none other than the criminals.

Mr. Morgan suggested that the revolver be examined, and two empty cartridges were found in the chambers. Not vainly had Billy fired at a crow on the day before! That was the last

thread. We almost began to doubt our own innocence, and involuntarily assumed a criminal air.

"Before I send you up to Norristown," said the Squire curtly, "maybe you boys have something to say in your defense. I warn you that what you say will be taken down and may be used against you."

After we had consulted some time, Billy arose.

"I know," he began, "things look rather against us" (the crowd took this humorously), "but I assure you we are entirely innocent." (Rustic guffaws shook the place. Billy was making a reputation for himself). Billy then related in some detail how we had started out from college the day before and spent the night at the "Golden Rose."

"Well, Mr. Morgan, what have you to say to that?" asked the Justice.

"Ahem," began that individual "perhaps the gentleman may go to college; indeed, a literary education would materially assist in the creation of the maid, and it might account for even the bedridden Mrs. Bedford of their story; but young gentlemen at college are not usually in the habit of making such excursions about the country in company with a revolver and an electric lamp."

The rustic mind did not grasp the finer parts of Mr. Morgan's irony; but it somehow gathered that he was poking fun at us, and laughed in measure. Even the Justice contributed a stray cackle, while his clerk was almost overcome.

I arose and begged that they would telephone to the college. There was no telephone, and we could explain further at Norristown. Pleading and threats were equally vain. The evidence was sufficient to hold us on, and to Norristown we must go. Our position no longer appealed to our sense of humor, and when Mr. Sprague joined Billy's

right wrist to my left by the simple expedient of a handcuff things began to look very serious indeed.

As we arose to accompany Sprague on our journey to the metropolis we suddenly heard a commotion in the next room.

VI. In Which Sally Intervenes.

"I MUST get in," we heard a familiar voice articulate. "I tell you I must get in at once, so let me through, now!"

The Sally that burst breathlessly into the room was a far different creature from the Sally of that morning. She was dressed with a rich and quiet elegance such as no farmer's daughter could ever achieve. Her hat, her white stock, her well-fitting black jacket and short skirt were quite *au fait*, and the December air had not dallied in vain with her hair and cheeks.

"Sally!" Mr. Morgan almost spoke hurriedly, "what are you doing here?"

"Father," she began, replacing a wisp of hair, while the whole assembly, including Billy and myself, admired her almost audibly, "I came to explain."

"If you can give any evidence in this case, Miss Morgan, I will be most pleased to hear it," said the Squire, with an embarrassed attempt at gallantry. Sally was given a chair, and with a few further touches at her hair, she began her story:

"Last night, as father was away, I was to spend the night with Mary Bell, who lives a quarter of a mile up the road from our house. Before I went over to Bell's, as our servants had gone away for the night, I was putting things to rights when these gentlemen knocked at the door.

"It is one of father's hobbies to keep our house exactly as it was a hundred years ago, even to the old signboard, and as soon as these gentlemen asked to

be allowed to spend the night I knew that they had taken our house for an inn.

"I was just going to tell them of their mistake when I was tempted to play a trick on them and act the part of the maid of the inn. So I consulted an imaginary Mrs. Bedford, and got supper for them. When I saw father coming in the front door this morning I thought things were getting a bit too thick to be pleasant, so I departed by the back way and ran for Bell's. As soon as I heard of their being arrested I came right here. Of course I am sorry for the trouble I have caused, but there is no harm done, and it certainly has been funny."

Sally looked over our way in so bewitching a fashion that she was not to be denied, and we laughed the loudest at our own misfortunes.

"Perhaps we can have this ornament removed," I suggested, indicating the handcuff.

"Not by a hanged sight," said the Justice, and Sally's face became grave. "Who knows but what you committed the robbery after all?"

But Sally was equal to the occasion.

"What time was the post office robbed?" she asked calmly.

"Quarter to twelve to the minute," spoke up John Doan.

"Well then I can prove these gentlemen's innocence. When I showed them their room they asked whether it was the haunted chamber. Not wanting to disappoint them, I gave them to believe that a thing called a Death Watch had been heard in there. While they were down in the sitting room I fixed up this arrangement," and she produced two nails wound around with black thread.

"So that was the Death Watch!" Billy whispered to me.

"I fixed this on the back of their bed and just after I heard the clock strike twelve I began pulling the end of the

thread outside the door. I was on the point of giving it up when I heard them talking." (Billy blushed violently at the recollection of what he had said) "and finally they got up and hunted around with a light. I thought the Death Watch had done about enough for one night, so I tiptoed off to bed. I didn't intend to tell this in public, but now you see they could not have robbed the post office."

"Right you are, Miss," said the Justice, not altogether pleased with himself. "Constable, take off that handcuff."

To Mr. Sprague's surprise we offered to buy that article of torture, and we paid for it a sum far greater than its intrinsic worth.

Outside the door Sally and her father were waiting.

"I want to offer my apologies to you young gentlemen. I find that I was utterly in the wrong, and any time you are coming this way again I will be more than happy to welcome you to my home. Perhaps my daughter may have something to say about her part of this affair," and Mr. Morgan walked over to his carriage with the assurance that he

was freely forgiven. Who could help being generous to Sally's father?

"I guess you have a very poor opinion of poor little me?" Sally was most humble.

"No price would be too great to pay for making your acquaintance," Billy makes an awful fool of himself trying to say nice things to girls.

"You stooped to conquer most charmingly," said I, and I hope the reader will observe how vastly more appropriate was my remark.

"Why, it has all fallen out just like Goldsmith's play," laughed Sally. "But we must not stand here in the cold. You know you are both coming back to dinner with me."

"I shall be very glad to," piped up Billy, "but Jack here has an engagement this evening which he has to keep." There was a note of triumph in Billy's voice that stirred me to desperation.

"You are mistaken; it's to-morrow night, I am to go to the theatre with the Grays," and Billy looked the traditional daggers at me as I helped Sally into her break-cart. (The End.)

R. P. L., '04.

REPORT OF PRESIDENT OF THE Y. M. C. A., 1903-1904.

FOR the sake of convenience, the time covered by such a report as this, may be divided into two periods; the first extending from the annual meeting in April to the opening of college in fall; the second extending from the opening of college to the annual meeting in the following April.

The first period is one of preparation. During this time is formed the new cabinet, consisting of the elected officers and the chairmen of the various committees; the president attends the annual conference of Y. M. C. A. presidents, where he is instructed for his work, and

is made acquainted with the general policy, for the ensuing year, of all the student organizations of the State; a delegation is organized to attend the Northfield Students' Conference, which meets during the early part of the summer vacation, and the Bible study and Fall Campaign Committees are busily engaged devising means to be of friendly assistance to the new men, and to secure their interest in association activity; all of which is in preparation for the efficient discharge of the normal functions of the association.

The Northfield Committee, last spring,

under the direction of Mr. Hilles, organized a delegation of 19 men, including two alumni, and raised forty dollars, which, together with fifty-five remaining from a sum raised for a similar purpose last year, enabled the committee to defray the expenses, in whole or in part, of certain important men, whose attendance at Northfield had otherwise been impossible.

The influence of a Northfield summer conference upon a delegation of college students, of course, cannot be measured, but no thoughtful man can attend such a conference without being firmly convinced of the powers of Christianity as there exhibited, to raise and ennoble one's life. Every year the lives of a number of fellows are visibly deepened by contact with the virile type of Christian character, that pre-eminently marks each conference.

The Fall Campaign Committees, under the direction of Mr. Lester, very efficiently provided for friendly intercourse with sub-Freshmen, during the period of their entrance examinations, and sent a letter of a friendly and personal character, written by some member of the committee, together with a "year book," to every member of the incoming class. This brought the members of the committee into close touch with the new men, and enabled them during the year, to extend the friendship, and offer the advice that is of special service to Freshmen.

This committee also performed the functions of the Membership Committee, whose duty it is to present the claims of the association to every man in college, not already a member, and to induce him, if possible, to join. Out of 130 men in college 95 have joined the association.

The Bible Study Committee, in charge of Mr. Kratz, sent letters, a few weeks before college opened, to the new men,

calling attention to the provision made by the association for Bible study, and soliciting their interest in this phase of association activity. The committee also provided for leaders of Bible classes, courses of study and the times of weekly meetings.

During the second period, extending from the opening of college in fall to the annual meeting in April, special effort is made to conserve the results of the period of preparation, and to make as efficient as possible the normal functions of the Association. These consist of the weekly meetings for Bible study, mission study, the devotional meetings on Sunday and Wednesday evenings, the support of the C. E. Society at Cooper-town and the Sunday evening meetings at Preston.

Five Bible bands, one in each of the upper three classes, and two in the Freshmen class, have been conducted weekly throughout the year. 79 men have been enrolled, with an average attendance of 49.5.

The Foreign Missionary Committee under the chairmanship of Mr. Burgess, organized two mission study groups, which have been conducted for most of the year. Biographies of some of the leading missionaries, and John R. Mott's "Evangelization of The World in This Generation" have been studied. 23 men were enrolled, most of whom were greatly interested in the subjects studied.

This committee also secured pledges aggregating \$145, in support of the Association's interests in Syria and India, and \$45 of this amount has been collected. This money is applied through the agency of the Haverford Branch of The Foreign Missionary Association of Friends of Philadelphia.

The Religious Meetings Committee, with Mr. Kimber as chairman, arranged for two devotional meetings weekly,

the one on Sunday, the other on Wednesday evening. 33 Wednesday evening meetings have been held, with an average attendance of 60.6, and 32 Sunday evening meetings with an average attendance of 35.4. These meetings have been devoted partly to worship and partly to the consideration of problems of ethical interest peculiar to our college life. They have been a source of great inspiration to right-living to most of the fellows who attended them.

The Christian Endeavor Society of Coopertown has been ably supported during the year, under the direction of Mr. Schabacker, chairman of the committee in charge of that work. The average attendance of fellows from college is 4.3. Special credit is due to these fellows, who, regardless of severe winter weather and muddy roads, attended every C. E. meeting throughout the year. No better illustration of their own needs could have been shown to Coopertown people than the unselfish devotion of these fellows.

About 34 Sunday evening meetings have been held at Preston, with an average attendance of about 35. 37 different college fellows have been present at one or more meetings, eighteen of whom attended quite regularly. By a few meetings of a social character, and by personal visits the members of this committee, in charge of H. W. Jones, endeavored to secure the hearty co-operation of Preston people in their work, and, although their success was not phenomenal, yet, in view of the difficult field, very encouraging results have attended their efforts.

The finances of the Association have been in charge of the Finance Committee, with Ernest Evans, treasurer of the Association, as chairman. The receipts during the year, consisting mainly of the balance of the preceding year, dues, graduate membership fees and contributions

by members of the faculty, amount to \$286.15. The disbursements, consisting, mainly, of contributions to the State and International Committees, expenses of delegates to conventions, social receptions and sums appropriated for the work of the several committees of the Association, in the discharge of their respective functions, amount to \$227.70, leaving a balance of \$65.45.

We regret to state that on account of the decrease in the number of men who live in or near the city, and who were interested in city missionary work, it became necessary to drop the direction of the Sunday evening meetings at the Galilee Mission, which for about two years had been committed to the Association.

A Boys' Club at Ardmore has been contemplated for some time, but has not yet been established, partly for lack of funds, but chiefly because a Y. M. C. A. has been organized at Ardmore during the year, whose province, without an understanding on their part, we did not desire to enter. However, upon communicating with the Ardmore Association, our plans were heartily welcomed and an arrangement has been effected by which we will establish a "boys' club" as soon as the Association at Ardmore can provide the necessary quarters.

During the past few years the sphere of Association activity has been constantly expanding. Within three years the Association took up the direction of the Sunday-evening meetings at the Galilee Mission, in the city; the support of the C. E. Society of Coopertown, and the care of the Sunday evening meetings at Preston. This policy of expansion, of course, could not be pursued indefinitely, and for the present, certainly, its limit has been reached. The "boys' club" at Ardmore is intended to take the place of the city mission work, consequently

there has been undertaken no additional field of work during the year.

The degree of success with which the Association has met in attaining its purpose there are no criteria by which accurately to judge. The percentage of men in college who attended our weekly meetings is somewhat less than last year, while the percentage of those who were engaged in Bible study is slightly greater. But percentages are poor indications of success or failure in the pursuit of a purpose such as that of this Association has always been. However variously at different times that purpose may have been expressed, it may always be embodied in the words: "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God." We are certain, however,

that in so far as we have succeeded our success has been due to our dependence upon the Spirit of God for inspiration and strength to do the work committed to us, and in so far as we have failed, our failure has been due to neglect of that Great Source of All Life.

In handing over the control of the Association to our successors there is nothing that we desire to impress upon them more firmly, as the result of our experience, than the absolute necessity of depending upon the living presence of Christ in the discharge of the trust which He has committed to them. Respectfully submitted,

S. C. Withers, Retiring Pres.

REPORT OF THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.

FOR THE YEAR 1903-04.

The work of this committee has been that of raising funds for carrying on the work of the Y.M.C.A. These funds have been obtained from three sources—(1) undergraduate membership dues, amounting to \$94; (2) subscriptions from members of the Faculty, amounting to \$33.75; (3) contributions from our graduate members, amounting to \$42. This graduate department was organized early last year for the purpose of increasing the income of the Association, and also in the hope that through it a greater interest in the work might be produced among our Alumni. The plan of work followed by the committee in this particular was similar to that pursued by the preceding committee. Early in January a circular letter, in which the purposes of the department were explained, along with a budget of our expenses for the year 1903-1904, was sent to about 450 of our Alumni. About 35 answers were received, enclosing varying sums, amounting to \$42.

The treasurer's statement of receipts and expenditures follows:

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT—1903-04.

Cr.

Received from former treas...	\$75 75	
" " Alumni dues....	43 00	
" " Faculty		
subscriptions	33 75	
" " Undergraduate		
dues.....	94 00	
" " Freshmen		
Bible Study...	5 25	
" " Year Books.....	19 90	
" " Extras.....	16 50	
Total receipts.....	288 15	\$288 15

Dr.

Printing, stamps, etc.....	\$29 65	
Fall reception.....	33 50	
Northfield Committee.....	50 00	
Preston "	15 00	
State "	20 00	
International "	25 00	
Religious		
meetings "	5 75	
Scranton delegates.....	28 00	
Bible Study.....	8 70	
Extras.....	5 10	
Total expenditures.....	220 70	220 70

Cash on hand..... \$67 45

E. M. EVANS, Treasurer.

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

(Conducted by President Sharpless.)

THE Board of Managers, at a recent meeting, re-established the position of "Dean" at Haverford College, and appointed Dr. Don C. Barrett as its occupant. The position, under this title, has been held hitherto by two men only—Isaac Sharpless, from 1884 to 1887, and Myron R. Sanford, 1890 to 1893. The offices of Registrar and Prefect have been abolished. Dr. Barrett is now at Berlin studying political science. He will be relieved of certain teaching duties when he returns in the fall, and will occupy the house on the lane now rented by David G. Alsop.

The successor to Dr. Gifford will be Dr. William W. Baker, of Harvard University. Dr. Baker graduated at Harvard in 1898 and received his Ph. D. from that institution in 1901, since which time he has held the position there of Instructor in Latin. He will live in Woodside Cottage, made vacant by Professord Edwards moving to his own residence on Millbrook avenue.

Dr. R. M. Jones has purchased from Dr. Gifford his house on Cricket Circle.

For the first time in six years, there will be no building operations of serious moment taking place at Haverford during the summer. The Cricket Pavilion is now nearly completed and the large collection of tablets, made by Alfred G. Scattergood, '98, embracing the names of all the Cricket First Elevens since 1864, will be placed there. A more detailed description of the building may be given in a future number.

The College is in receipt of a fine collection of stuffed birds, some mounted and some unmounted, embracing nearly a thousand specimens, and another of birds' eggs, made by William G. Freedley, and presented to the College by William G. Freedley, Jr., '00. It will be stored for the present in a vacant room in Roberts Hall, awaiting a donation to enable the College to procure a Scientific Building, in which a museum may be established.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

Plans for Alumni Day.

AT a meeting of the special committee under appointment to make plans for Alumni Day on June 10, held in the gymnasium on April 25, sixteen members were present. It is the purpose of this committee to make of Alumni Day the one day of the year when the graduates may visit the College and renew their allegiance to their alma mater. It is felt that in the past the object of this annual reunion has been attained only in a slight degree. It is hoped that a more entertaining programme and an energetic effort upon the part of class secretaries will result in the attendance of a large

body of graduates at both the commencement exercises and the meetings of the Alumni Association, which are to be held this year upon the same day, Friday, June 10. It is felt by many that the time has come for a more energetic campaign in favor of Haverford College, and for a more systematic co-operation between graduates and undergraduates in this work.

The following preliminary programme for the day was approved by the committee, and will be forwarded to every member of the Alumni Association with the regular announcements of the secretary, to be issued about June 1:

- 11.00—Commencement exercises, with address by Professor Barrett Wendell, Roberts' Hall.
- 12.15—Award of cricket prizes, Founders' Hall.
- 12.30—Lunch.
- 1.30—Union meeting of the Alumni, for which a special informal program will be arranged.
- 2.00—Annual cricket match between the first eleven and an Alumni team, on Cope Field.
- 3.00—Baseball game between picked nines from the Alumni and the undergraduates, on Walton Field.
- 5.30—Alumni business meeting, Roberts Hall.
- 7.00—Alumni supper on the Campus.
- 8.00—Oration by Professor Palmer, as priest of the Phi Beta Kappa Society, Roberts Hall.
- 9.00—Open-air concert by the College music clubs.

All former students of the College are urged to note the date and to arrange to spend the entire day at Haverford on June 10. *W. W. Comfort, '94.*

Notes.

'69. Henry Cope has been living in Barclay Hall since April 25. He is superintending the erection of the new cricket pavilion on Cope Field.

Ex-'75. David Bispham gave a song recital at the Academy of Music, in Philadelphia, on April 29. He also sang the leading part in the Philadelphia Choral Society's presentation of Mendelssohn's "Elijah" on April 20.

Alfred C. Garrett, '87; Herman Newman, '02; Wm. Edward Cadbury, '01; Walter W. Haviland, '93; Edward M. Wistar, '72, gave addresses during yearly meeting week at Twelfth Street Meeting House.

'89. J. Stoddell Stokes is at present in Germany on a business trip.

'95. The Rev. E. H. Cookman, pastor of the M. E. Church, Middletown,

N. Y., will be married to Miss Alma T. Groves at Grace Church, Wilmington, Del., Tuesday, June 14. Arthur Cookman, '02, will be best man.

'96. John A. Lester will establish a boys' camp in South China, Me., this summer. He will spend his time there from June 22 until August 31.

'97. Edward Thomas has been seriously ill at Worcester, Mass., but has now recovered.

Ex-'98. S. Rowland Morgan was married on April 30 to Miss Alice Mitchell, at the Second Presbyterian Church, Germantown. Mr. and Mrs. Morgan will live at the west corner of Willow Grove and Stenton avenues, Chestnut Hill.

'98. Alfred G. Scattergood and Miss Mary Cope Emlen were married on April 27 in Friends' Meeting House, Germantown. They have taken a house at 7231 Boyer street, Mt. Airy.

Ex-98. P. C. Sisler is with the Taite & Sisler Co., Philadelphia, manufacturers of tin goods.

'98. We are informed that an error appeared in the last issue of the "Haverfordian" in this column. A. Swain is not in business in Los Angeles, as was reported, but is superintendent and manager of a gold mining company on the Colorado River, at Kingman, Arizona.

'99. E. Roberts Richie was married on April 27 to Miss Anna S. Wood, of Dorchester, Mass.

'00. C. J. Allen has returned from Bermuda with his wife.

'00. W. S. Hinchman is still studying in Germany.

'01. Walter Mellor took part in a farce presented by the Architectural Department of the University of Pennsylvania, on April 22. The farce was entitled

"The Lights that Failed," and Mr. Melior played the part of "Mrs. Kohinoor," the mother of the heroine.

'01. W. E. Cadbury read a paper on "The Teaching in Bible Schools" before the members of the Friends' First-Day School Association, on April 20, 1904, at Twelfth Street Meeting House, Philadelphia.

'03. O. E. Duerr has accepted a position in the Westinghouse Company, Pittsburg. He was previously with Jones, Lauchlin & Co.

'02. R. M. Gummere was home from Harvard during spring vacation at Haverford, and competed for the Cecil Rhoades scholarship in Pennsylvania.

A. G. P., '05.

The Banana Man.

IF you ever took upon yourself to try to portray a certain individual by means of first describing his surroundings, you could never find a more paradoxical combination than the Haverford College campus and John, the banana man. Nevertheless, stationed in the centre of the College grounds, under a shady tree, beside the walk leading from Founders to Barclay Hall, there can be seen, almost every day, this peculiar specimen of humanity. Here he stands, hour after hour, day after day, beside his basket, which contains bananas, pretzels, chewing gum, "lickerish pash-tils," and numerous other indigestible

eatables. He never seems to grow weary, in spite of the fact that the weight his short legs have to support is considerable, while the circumference of his diaphragm is so great that, unless his feet are well apart, he is in what physicists would call a condition of unstable equilibrium. Curiously enough, this corpulent foreigner takes his position just at the lunch hour, probably relying on the parsimony of the College management to whet the appetites of the students for his wares; and as they come out from the dining room he greets each individual with his time-honored salute, "P'nanáz?"

A. G. P., '05.

Life in Death.

Welcome, thrice welcome, blithe spirit immortal!

Long have I labored for thy genial smile.
Lift up! ye gates of the Lethean portal!
Roll back! ye veils of the glorious isle!

Ah! I perceive now, yon columns supernal,
Feel their sublime, irresistible sway,
Hear the soft strains of the choir eternal,
Bask in the splendor of angel array.

Gently, yea gently, by soft zephyrs lifted,
Far above realms of material things,
Lo! these veil'd orbs of mine secretly gifted,
Glow with the vision of Thee, King of Kings!

Law universal, creation defying!
Easeful transporter 'twixt Heaven and Earth!
Welcome, thrice welcome to Thee, Death undying—

No! I'll not call thee Death,—Thy name is Birth!

C. J. Teller, '05.

COLLEGE NOTES.

MANAGER Peirce has announced the following football schedule for the season of 1904:

October 8—Rutgers at Haverford.

October 15—Lehigh at South Bethlehem.

October 19—Jefferson Medical College at Haverford.

October 22—Ursinus at Haverford.

October 29—Franklin and Marshall at Lancaster.

November 5—New York University at New York.

November 12—Delaware at Haverford.

November 19—Swarthmore at Swarthmore.

The committee, composed of the captain and manager of the football team, the chairman of the Football Department and an alumni representative, chosen to secure a football coach, have asked H. Norman Thorne, '04, who captained the team last season to take the position, and he has accepted.

The H's instituted this year for work on the gymnasium team have been awarded to Haig, '04, and Ewing, '06. The gymnasium monogram was given to Burgess, '04; Haig, '04; Brown, '05; Cary, '06, and Ewing, '06.

The Haverford Fellowship, giving a year of study in some university approved by the Faculty, has been awarded to W. P. Bonbright, '04. The two fellowships, entitling the winners to a year of graduate work at Haverford, with some work as instructors, were won by C. N. Sheldon, '04, and W. M. Wills, '04.

On the evening of April 4 the Glee Club sang at the Old Men's Home, Thirty-ninth and Baring streets, Philadelphia. Several selections were given by the club, some by a double quartet, and two by a quartet. A trio of mandolins and guitars played a few pieces, and then accompanied the Glee Club in popular songs.

Dr. Brown gave a very interesting lecture on "Spinning Tops" on April 5, in the chemical lecture room.

A Chess Club has been organized in the College for next year. It will play against the University of Pennsylvania and several other clubs around Philadelphia. The officers elected are: Spaeth, '05, president; Lee, '05, vice president; Richards, '06, secretary, and Evans, '07, treasurer.

On Friday, April 8, the annual inter-class relay races were held. The race was close till the last relay, when Priestman won out handily for 1905. H. H. Morris and E. C. Tatnall ran a dead heat for second place, with '06 last. The teams were: '04—Charles, Thorne, C. C. Morris, H. H. Morris. '05—Bushnell, Boher, Eshleman, Priestman. '06—Reid, Kennard, Miller, Cary. '07—Maggill, E. R. Tatnall, P. Brown, E. C. Tatnall. Time—3 minutes 45 2-5 seconds.

The Beta Rho Sigma Society met at Haverford on April 9, and spent the afternoon on the bowling alleys.

The annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A. for elections and committee reports was held on Wednesday evening, April 13. The election results were: Jones, '05, president; Shortlidge, '06, vice president; Evans, '07, recording secretary; Sheldon, '06, treasurer, and Sands, '07, corresponding secretary. Chambers, '02, gave an address, after which reports of some of the committees were read. Refreshments were then served.

The concert given by the Musical Club in place of the "operetta," took place on Friday night, April 16. Both Glee and Mandolin Clubs were at their best and every piece was encored on the program twice. A double quartet and a mandolin trio each gave two selections. The con-

cert was held in the Casino of the Merion Cricket Club, and every chair in the large hall was occupied. The program was as follows:

PART 1.

1. Elixir JuventatisStanley
Glee Club
2. NavajoVan Alstyne
Mandolin Club
3. MedleyArranged

PART 2.

4. Mandolin QuartetSelected
E. P. West, L. Smyth, R. J. Shortlidge,
S. G. Spaeth.
5. She is So Fair.....Jones
Glee Club
6. The MagicianFarrand
Mandolin Club

Four men, Longstreth, P. G.; H. H. Morris, '04; Philips, '06, and E. C. Tatnall, '07, were entered in the Princeton handicap games, held at Princeton on April 16. Longstreth won second place in the 220 yards dash and Tatnall was second in the half-mile run. Morris, entered in the mile, and Philips, in the high jump and broad jump, arrived at Princeton too late to compete.

J. D. Philips, '06, was the only Haverford man to compete at the Pennsylvania relay races. He was in the high jump, but did not win a place. T. K. Brown, '06, was entered in the broad jump, but did not take part.

The Class of 1907 played DeLancey School on April 21st, at Haverford, 1907 winning easily by the score of 139 to 55. Godley and Tatnall bowled well for the Freshmen, while Nicholson, Godley and Rossmässler contributed most of the runs.

A game scheduled for the First Eleven, with Belmont, at Elmwood, on April 23d, was cancelled by Belmont.

Haverford students are looking forward with much interest to the tennis match with Swarthmore, which will take place on June 4 at Swarthmore. Two men in singles and one pair of doubles will be entered from each college. Lee and Spaeth and Doughten and Fales are probably the strongest double teams. Fales won the single tournament in the fall, and Lee, Spaeth, Doughten and Godley are all good men in singles. Trial play will be held as soon as the courts are put in condition.

Mr. Alden T. Sampson, Forest Reserve Expert, gave an illustrated lecture on Forest Reserves in Roberts Hall on April 12.

Arthur Crowell, '04, took the Civil Service examinations for the Geodetic Coast Survey on April 19 and 20.

The cricket pavilion is being rapidly erected on the southwest corner of Cope Field.
R. J. S., '06.

Verse.

Roses bloom and roses fade,
Flowers bloom and die.
Life is made of sun and shade,
Laughter and a sigh.
Heigh-o! sun and shade,
Laughter and a sigh.

Love is like the roses red,
Fading in a day;
Soon 'tis dead, its sweetness fled
On the wind away.
Heigh-o! soon 'tis dead—
Pluck it while you may.

—J. C., '04.

HAVERFORD-PENNSYLVANIA DEBATE.

THE sixth annual debate between the Philomathean Society of the College Department of the University of Pennsylvania and the Loganian Society of Haverford College was held in Price Hall, Philadelphia, on the evening of April 8, and resulted in a victory for Haverford. A large assembly of supporters of both teams was present and each speech was heartily applauded.

President Sharpless, of Haverford College, presided. The teams were as follows: For the Haverford Loganian—Lester, '04; Helbert, '04, and Carson, '06, with Teller, '05, as alternate. For the Pennsylvania Philomathean—Hemp-hill, '04; Walton, '04, and Shick, '07, with Walton, '07, as alternate. The judges were Mr. Furst and Mr. W. S. Powell. The question chosen by the Philomathean Society had been submitted to the Loganian Society for choice of side and the latter had chosen the negative. The question read, "Resolved, That the United States should take the lead in forming a coalition of World Powers to demand that Russia and Japan settle their differences in the Far East before the Hague Tribunal."

Mr. Shick, of the affirmative, for the Philomathean Society, spoke first. He stated that their proposition was simply to substitute arbitration for war. He then proceeded to explain that from three fundamental standpoints, such a course of action was preferable, viz.: From the ethical, the economic and the commercial. In the first case, because of the admitted wickedness and wanton destruction of war, and also because it could not permanently settle the existing difficulties. Secondly, from the economic point of

view, neither country was in a financial or political situation that would warrant such disturbances; and, Thirdly, from the commercial loss entailed by extensive operations on land and sea. He admitted that arbitration could not settle the difficulty definitely, but claimed that it would settle it as well as war with much less destruction. He showed that the question was judicial in nature and could, therefore, be settled in a legal way, because it simply devolved upon the "status of Russia in Manchuria and the status of Japan in Korea." This is the main point upon which the belligerents disagree and by settling that by judicial proceedings the cause of contention would be removed.

Mr. Helbert, of Haverford, responded for the negative, and showed that by the wording of the question, the object of the proceedings would be to "settle" not to "arrange" the difficulties. He then pointed out the duty that would be imposed upon the United States to draw into line the World Powers without regard to what classes of Powers were to be thus brought into the coalition. He argued that the affirmative would have to prove that the United States is the proper nation to undertake such a task; that the differences could be so settled; that the Hague could settle them, and that it would not entangle all the nations partaking in it in a general war to maintain peace. As reasons why the United States could not consistently interfere he showed that the interference would only be in vain, as the issues at stake are of vital interest to both belligerents; that it is absolutely opposed to all precedent and past foreign policy; that it would be

folly to do so simply to give us some diversion to arrest our national attention.

Mr. Walton, for the affirmative, first showed that Russia and Japan would agree to settle their difficulties thus, because Japan had suggested it before, but was forced to withdraw her consent to arbitrate on account of lack of confidence in Russian integrity, and also because the expense involved in the contest will hinder Japanese growth for a generation. Russia would consent to it because she is the parent of arbitration; because of financial deficiency, the only remedy for which is a tremendous foreign loan, and because of discontent at home. He next endeavored to prove that the European Powers would favor a coalition because a repetition of the Boxer rebellion was feared and because Chinese neutrality was necessary for the world's peace.

Mr. Lester, for the negative, pointed out the uncertain results that such a course would entail upon the interfering nations. He showed that Hay's note already insured Chinese neutrality and that such a coalition would be futile because it had no peace power, but would have to resort to force to keep peace. The danger of such interference was evident because the causes of this war are directly assignable to the awards of the Congress of European Nations, which settled the peace terms in the Chino-Japanese war of 1894. It would also be dangerous because it is opposed to our established policy of 125 years; because it would set a precedent that would compromise our future security and because it would deprive the nations of the sacred right of settling their own affairs.

Mr. Hemphill, of Pennsylvania, argued that our policy established by Washington did not allow for such an institution as the Hague Tribunal; that it was antiquated and should yield to the superior

and more modern system of arbitration. He then showed the need of the United States for Chinese commerce, which reached the amount of \$1,000,000,000 every year. This would be a total loss if Chinese integrity were done away with.

Mr. Carson, of Haverford, endeavored to show that if peace was instituted, war would follow, because The Hague was not to ask for peace, but to "demand" and to enforce this would involve the nations composing the coalition in war. Again Japan has learned that Russia's pen-and-ink legislation and promises cannot be trusted, but that a guarantee must be obtained. The alternative is possible that the belligerents would submit to the overwhelming force of the coalition, but England could not join it without damaging her treaty with Japan; and it is doubtful whether Germany and France would do so out of consideration for Russia. The function of The Hague Tribunal is to judge, and judge only. Its founders had no idea of any enforcement of its decision, and Russia and Japan are bound by no laws or obligations to abide by its decision. Therefore, to institute such a course of action would but increase the number of belligerents, the area of fighting and the waste and destruction of the war.

A short intermission followed and then a round of rebuttals took place, in which the affirmative enforced its former points and met some of the opponents' arguments. Mr. Lester, for Haverford, gave a very comprehensive summary of the arguments of the negative, and Mr. Walton did a like service for the affirmative. After the latter speech the judges withdrew. Upon again entering the room they handed their report to President Sharpless, who announced the unanimous decision of the judges to be in favor of the negative. *F. R. T., '06.*

CRICKET DEPARTMENT.

THE cricket season has been somewhat delayed this year on account of the unfavorable weather, but we sincerely hope that it will continue as usual from now on. The captains of the three teams are as follows:

- First team—C. C. Morris, '04.
 Second team—R. P. Lowry, '04.
 Third team—W. S. Bradley, '04.

The following fielding squads have been selected by the ground committee and report for practice every day at 12.30:

FIRST XI SQUAD	SECOND XI—Squad A
C. C. Morris, leader	R. P. Lowry, leader
W. P. Bonbright	Downing
H. H. Morris	Evans, '05
A. H. Hopkins	Ritts
R. L. Pearson	Philips
E. C. Peirce	Shortlidge
A. G. Priestman	A. Brown
H. W. Doughten, Jr.	Godley
A. T. Lowry	Gummere
H. Pleasants, Jr.	
SECOND XI—Squad B	THIRD XI—Squad A
C. R. Haig, leader	Bradley, leader
Folwell	Wills
Cookman	Boher
Spaeth	Bainbridge
Dickson	Haines, '06
Taylor	P. Brown
Haines, '07	Rossmassler
Magill	E. R. Tatnall
J. C. Thomas	Windle

THIRD XI—Squad B

Burgess, leader	Kimber
Cates	Hopper
Kennard	Monroe
Evans, '07	Nicholson
F. Thomas	

The Third Eleven played the first game of the season with the Haverford Grammar School on April 14th, at Haverford. The match resulted in a draw, the third team being all out for 71, while the Grammar School had 27 for 4 wickets. P. Brown and Lee did the best work for their respective sides. The score follows:

THIRD ELEVEN

Haines, '07, b Lee.....	10
P. Brown, b Lee.....	16
Taylor, c Hare, b Cozens.....	4
Shortlidge, b Lee.....	0
Bradley, b Lee.....	0
A. Brown, b Cozens.....	12
Magill, c Kurtz, b Clement.....	6
H. Evans, c Vetterlein, b Cozens.....	0
Tatnall, not out.....	3
J. C. Thomas, b Lee.....	0
Bainbridge, b Hare.....	0
Extras.....	20
Total.....	71

HAVERFORD GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Hare, b Tatnall.....	3
Pfeil, hit wkt, b Thomas.....	4
Wiedersheim, c and b Tatnall.....	7
Cozens, hit wkt, b Tatnall.....	6
Lee, not out.....	7
Orme, not out.....	0
Sayen.....	} did not bat.
Clement.....	
Kurtz.....	
Vetterlein.....	
Extras.....	0
Total (four wickets).....	27

The following is a schedule of cricket games for all three elevens for the season of 1904:

FIRST ELEVEN

April 30—Germantown, at Haverford
May 11—Philadelphia, at Wissahickon Heights
May 12—Cornell, at Ithaca
May 14—New Jersey A. C., at Bayonne
May 18—Pennsylvania, at Haverford
May 20—Harvard, at Haverford
May 28—Merion, at Haverford
May 30—Frankford, at Haverford
June 1—All Scholastic, at Haverford
June 4—Next Fifteen, at Haverford
June 10—Alumni, at Haverford

SECOND ELEVEN

April 30—Germantown, at Haverford
May 7—Merion, at Haverford
May 11—Frankford, at Frankford
May 14—Wissahickon, at Wissahickon
May 21—Belmont, at Haverford
May 24—Philadelphia, at Wissahickon Heights

May 28—Gibbsboro, at Gibbsboro
 May 30—Overbrook, at Overbrook
 June 21—Radnor, at Wayne
 June 4—First Eleven, at Haverford

THIRD ELEVEN

April 14—Haverford Grammar School, at Haverford
 April 30—Belmont Juniors, at Haverford

May 7—Friends' Select School, at Haverford
 May 11—Open
 May 14—Haddonfield, at Haddonfield
 May 21—Open
 May 24—De Lancey, at Haverford
 May 28—Friends' Select School, at Haverford
 June 4—U. of P. Freshmen, at Haverford

A. T. L., '06.

SPRING SPORTS.

Trials.

THE trials of the sixteenth annual spring sports were held on Wednesday, April 13th. The cold weather and a stiff breeze made fast time impossible. Longstreth, P. G., did the best individual work, winning the 220 yards hurdle and finishing first in the preliminary heats of the 100 and 220 yards dashes.

E. C. Tatnall, '07, won an exciting half mile race in time which was close to the record.

The results were as follows:

100 YARDS DASH—First heat—Won by Longstreth, P. G.; second, T. K. Brown, '06; third, Scull, '05. Second heat—Won by C. C. Morris, '04; second, P. W. Brown, '07; third, Kennard, '06.

HALF MILE RUN—Won by E. C. Tatnall, '07; second, Miller, '06; third, H. H. Morris, '04. Time, 2 minutes 7 seconds.

220 YARDS HURDLE—Won by Longstreth, P. G.; second, Brown, '06; third, Pleasants, '06. Time, 28 4-5 seconds.

Pole Vault—Tie between Philips, '06, and Lowry, '06; third, tie between Scull, '05, and Smiley, '06. Height, 9 feet 4 inches.

220 YARDS DASH—First heat—Won by Brown, '07; second, C. C. Morris, '04. Second heat—Won by Longstreth, P. G.; second, Winslow, '05.

SHOT PUT—Won by Folwell, '04; second, Lowry, '06; third, Hopkins, '05. Distance, 34 feet 2 inches.

Finals.

THE finals of the spring sports were held on Wednesday afternoon, April 27. The weather was drizzly, and windy, exceedingly unfavorable for fast time.

The most exciting race of the day was the mile run. The race was soon seen

to lie between H. H. Morris, '04, who held the college record, and E. C. Tatnall, '07, who had won second place in the Princeton handicap games. Tatnall led from the start, and was five yards ahead at the beginning of the home stretch. Morris then sprinted gamely and closed up the gap, but the lead was too great. Tatnall won by a couple of feet, clipping two-fifths of a second from the Haverford record.

T. K. Brown, Jr., '06, with 14 points, made the largest individual score.

1906 won the meet, with a score of 45½ points; 1905 was second, with 20½ points, and 1904 was a close third, with 20 points, while 1907 made 17 points.

The results were:

100 YARDS DASH—Final heat—Won by Scull, '05; second, C. C. Morris, '04; third, Brown, '06. Time, 11 2-5 seconds.

ONE MILE RUN—Won by E. C. Tatnall, '07; second, H. H. Morris, '04; third, Miller, '06. Time, 4 minutes 45 seconds (record).

RUNNING BROAD JUMP—Won by Brown, '06; second, Philips, '06; third, Pleasants, '06. Distance, 20 feet 7 inches.

220 YARDS DASH—Final heat—Won by C. C. Morris, '04; second, P. Brown, '07; third, Winslow, '05. Time, 25 3-5 seconds.

HAMMER THROW—Won by Jones, '05; second, Lowry, '06; third, Wood, '07. Distance, 113 feet 3 inches.

120 YARDS HIGH HURDLES—Won by Brown, '06; second, Bushnell, '05; third, Fritz, '07. Time, 17 2-5 seconds.

HIGH JUMP—Won by Philips, '06; second, tie between Pleasants, '06, and Rossmassler, '07. Height, 5 feet 1 inch.

440 YARDS DASH—Won by Priestman, '05; second, Hilles, '04; third, Reid, '06. Time, 57 seconds.

EXCHANGES.

IN looking over the contents of our various exchanges the most noticeable feature is the differences in make-up that each one presents. Of course, the conditions that prevail in one case may not be present in another, and the function of some papers is to combine the literary and recording features under one issue. In the larger colleges and universities where a weekly or daily paper is published to record athletic events this inconvenience is done away with. But among the smaller colleges a division of space must be made, and the question of how to utilize to the best advantage the amount allotted to literary matter is one that continually confronts the editor. Some of our exchanges print a solid volume of short stories, which grow somewhat tiresome as one reads them successively. A few papers enliven the prose with a judicious selection of verse. This arrangement makes an agreeable mixture of the light and heavy material that leaves a good impression. A number of our exchanges contain short, pithy fragments that are put under various headings, such as "At Random," "Sketches," "Bric-a-Brac" or "Etchings." These give a range for the abilities of several writers in a short space, containing humorous, pathetic or descriptive effects that add considerably to the charm. On the whole we would say that, in our opinion, for the average magazine such a department would be profitable. It would at least serve to break the monotony in reading some of our one-department exchanges.

Prominent among our weekly arrivals is *The Dickinsonian*. Perhaps it would not be too much to say that it is the only one of the weeklies in which we take much interest, for as a general rule such papers restrict themselves entirely to recording. Appearing in a neat cover with an exchange column and a small amount

of space devoted to literary articles, *The Dickinsonian* reflects much credit upon the societies that publish it. The "Tragedy in One Act" is hardly up to the usual standard and gives one the impression that the writer used up all his astronomical terms and then consulted a dictionary for others in order to produce an amusing effect. The *Bowdoin Orient* and other weeklies would do well to follow the arrangement plan of *The Dickinsonian*.

The *Brunonian* contains the seventh installment of a series on the "Presidents of Brown University," which serves the double purpose of giving interesting reading and maintaining a record of the men who made the institution. An essay on "To-day in Literature" gives a very optimistic view of the future in a convincing and pleasing manner. We would commend the small departments near the end of the paper. They are managed with good taste and judgment. The headings of each are somewhat of a novelty. We are inclined to think that a more artistic cover design would add greatly to the appearance of the paper.

Taken as a whole the *Columbia Monthly* is perhaps the best exchange that comes to our table. It has the greatest diversity of matter and presents as neat an appearance as any, while in its illustrations it is almost, if not entirely, alone. The essay on "The Principle Fought For in the Revolution" has presented a phase of the subject that we are too liable to overlook in these days. The assertion about the principle of "Man's Rights" not being known on this side of the Atlantic at that time is open to doubt, but the main point of the essay is very ably developed. We would suggest that an exchange department would increase the general interest in the paper.

F. R. T., '06.

— THE —

Bryn Mawr Trust Co.

BRYN MAWR, PA.

CAPITAL, - - \$250,000

ACTS AS

Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Real Estate Agent, &c.

Insures Titles to Real Estate.

Rents and other Income Collected.

Loans Money on Mortgages and other Collateral.

Allows Interest on Deposits.

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent.

A. A. HIRST, President.

WM. H. RAMSEY, Vice-President.

JOHN S. GARRIGUES, Sec. and Treas.

DIRECTORS.

A. A. Hirst

James Rawle

Jos. A. Morris

Wm. H. Ramsey

H. J. M. Cardeza

Jesse B. Matlack

David Paxson

J. Randall Williams

Sam'l. M. Garrigues

Wm. H. Weimer

L. Gilliams

Elbridge McFarland

Wm. C. Powell, M. D.

Frank D. LaLanne

Gilbert & Bacon

Leading Photographers

1030 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia



Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons, and Colors. **Photographs all sizes.** Special rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

1904 EDITION NOW READY



Spalding's Official Athletic Almanac

Edited by J. E. SULLIVAN, Sec-Treas. A. A. U.

The only publication in the country containing all authentic athletic records.

CONTENTS—Best-on-record at every distance in running, walking, swimming and every branch of athletic sport; Amateur Athletic Union records in all events; Inter-collegiate A. A. U. records from 1873; Inter-collegiate Conference A. A. records; interscholastic records; collegiate dual meets, intercollegiate and interscholastic meets in 1903; State and sectional championship records; relay racing; gymnastic records; women's athletic records; skating records; miscellaneous records; complete list of English champions from 1860; English, Irish, Scotch and Australasian official records; Olympic games and St. Louis World's Fair athletic programme; review of season of 1903, containing a summary of all important athletic events during the year; over 200 pages of athletic information. Illustrated with numerous portraits of leading athletes and athletic teams.

Price 10 Cents

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York Philadelphia Chicago Boston

Send for a copy of Spalding's handsomely illustrated catalogue of athletic sports

THE STEWART & STEEN CO.

College Engravers and Printers

1024 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

MAKERS AND PUBLISHERS OF

Commencement Class Day Invitations and Programs, Class Pins and Buttons in Gold and Other Metals, Wedding Invitations and Announcements, At Home Cards, Reception Cards, Visiting Cards.

Visiting Cards—Plate and 50 Cards, 75c.

Special Discount to Students.

Bonds

of railroad, gas and water companies constitute a class of conservative investments yielding the highest rate of income commensurate with safety.

—
We have made a thorough and careful investigation of every security offered on our list.

—
This list will be mailed upon application.

—
RISTINE & CONKLIN

Bankers

308 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

College Photographs

Finest Work
Prompt Delivery
Special Rates to Students

POTT and FOLTS

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

KELLY BROTHERS,

✻ MEN—TAILORS —WOMEN ✻

1305 Market Street, Phila.

The largest assortment of the finest materials cut and Tailored by the most skilled men in the trade.

10% TO STUDENTS.

THE HAVERFORDIAN



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVI, No. 4

JUNE, 1904

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS	61	ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	69
The Problem in the Far East	63	Northfield Conference	70
The Perverseness of Nature	65	Cricket Department	71
COLLEGE NOTES	67	Track	79
The Fiction Alcove	68	EXCHANGES	80

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	C. C. Morris, '04
Vice President.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Secretary.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Treasurer.....	C. J. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	B. Lester, '04
Vice Chairman.....	J. R. Thomas, '04
Manager.....	E. C. Peirce, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Captain.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05

Gymnasium :

Chairman.....	W. S. Bradley, '04
Vice Chairman.....	E. Ritts, '05
Manager.....	T. J. Megear, '04
Assistant Manager.....	H. W. Jones, '05
Captain.....	C. R. Haig, '04

Track:

Chairman.....	C. C. Morris, '04
Vice Chairman.....	R. P. Lowry, '04
Manager.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Assistant Manager.....	C. S. Bushnell, '05
Captain.....	H. H. Morris, '04

Cricket :

Chairman.....	H. H. Morris, '04
Vice Chairman.....	R. L. Pearson, '05
Manager.....	A. G. Priestman, '05
Assistant Manager.....	E. Ritts, '05
Captain.....	C. C. Morris, '04

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President.....	C. N. Sheldon, '04
Vice President.....	B. Lester, '04
Secretary.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans, '05

Musical:

President.....	W. M. C. Kimber, '04
Manager.....	W. T. Hilles, '04
Leader.....	E. P. West, '04

Tennis:

President.....	C. S. Lee, '05
Vice President.....	S. G. Spaeth, '05
Secretary.....	H. Pleasants, Jr., '06
Treasurer.....	R. L. Cary, '06

Y. M. C. A.:

President.....	S. C. Withers, '04
Vice President.....	H. W. Jones, '05
Rec. Secretary.....	L. B. Seely, '05
Cor. Secretary.....	E. Ritts, '05
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans, '05

Association Football:

President.....	C. C. Morris, '04
Vice President.....	R. L. Pearson, '05
Manager.....	A. G. Priestman, '05
Assistant Manager.....	B. Eshleman, '05
Captain.....	H. H. Morris, '04

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	S. C. Withers, '04
Secretary.....	H. W. Jones, '05

Other Members—C. R. Haig, '04; C. C. Morris, '04; B. Lester, '04; C. N. Sheldon, '04; C. S. Bushnell, '05; E. M. Evans, '05; A. H. Hopkins, '05.

CLUBS.

Classical:

President.....	Prof. W. P. Mustard
Secretary.....	

Golf :

President.....	E. Ritts, '05
Vice President.....	A. T. Lowry, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

Scientific :

President.....	B. Lester, '04
Vice President.....	C. R. Haig, '04
Secretary.....	H. W. Jones, '05

CLASSES.

1904:

President.....	B. Lester
Vice President.....	C. C. Morris
Secretary.....	A. W. Kratz
Treasurer.....	C. R. Haig

1905:

President.....	E. M. Evans
Vice President.....	M. W. Fleming
Secretary.....	T. S. Downing, Jr.
Treasurer.....	L. Smyth, Jr.

1906 :

President.....	R. J. Shortlidge
Vice President.....	J. D. Philips
Secretary.....	E. F. Bainbridge
Treasurer.....	T. Crowell, Jr.

1907 :

President.....	R. W. Sands
Vice President.....	F. D. Godley
Secretary.....	J. P. Magill
Treasurer.....	J. C. Birdsall

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.

Cables:
"RESPICE"

Telephones { Bell
Keystone

De Motte, Washburn & Co.

SOLICITORS and ACCOUNTANTS

DEPARTMENT OF ACCOUNTS

JOHN A. SIMMERS
Chartered Accountant, Manager

Books and Accounts kept, and Balance Sheets
and Financial Statements prepared or audited
or Corporations, Firms and Individuals.

STENOGRAPHIC AND TYPIST DEPARTMENT

Accurate and Speedy Stenographers furnished
upon notice. Reports of Public Meetings and
Law Courts a specialty. Themes, Theses, Manu-
scripts and Public Addresses carefully and
promptly typed.

REAL ESTATE, MORTGAGES, BONDS
CONVEYANCING and GENERAL LEGAL WORK



HENRY T. WEBER

126 So. Eleventh St.

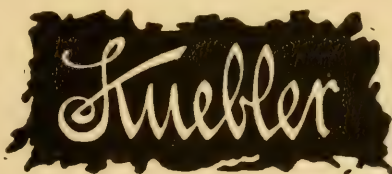
Merchant Tailor

. . . Reasonable Prices . . .

There is Always

Something New
In * * * *

Fine Photographs



1210

CHESTNUT ST.

LEADS IN THAT LINE

BLADES & CO.

136 SOUTH ELEVENTH ST.

Clothes Cut up-to-date for College Young Men

from \$25 to \$35

Tennis Base Ball Golf Goods

Cutlery and Fire Arms

General Athletic Outfitters

Edw. K. Tryon Jr. & Co.

611 Market Street

10 AND 12 N. SIXTH ST.

PHILADELPHIA

SEND FOR CATALOGUE

J. F. GRAY

29 South
Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA



HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros.

TRADE MARK

.. Athletic .. and Golf Goods



ALEXANDER BROS.

47 N. 11 St., Phila., Pa.

Photo Supplies

Films 10 per cent. discount

ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,

MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c.



OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY

TOOLS

...FOR...
WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS

WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street,

Philadelphia.

H. D. REESE

S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets

Philadelphia

A FULL LINE OF

First Class Meats

ALWAYS ON HAND

PROMPT DELIVERY

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

**Our
Stock**

comprises everything in the line of

**Photographic
Materials***We Especially Solicit the Patronage of Amateurs.*

Kodaks, Cameras, Lenses, Dry-Plates, Chemicals, Card Mounts, Etc., Etc. We deal exclusively in supplies for Photographers. Send for a copy of the "Photo Ticker." It's free and contains much information.

W. P. BUCHANAN,IMPORTER, EXPORTER,
MANUFACTURER.**GENERAL PHOTO SUPPLIES****1226 Arch Street****Philadelphia.**

The Ardmore Chronicle

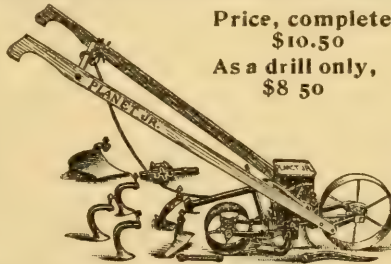


Published Every Saturday
AT ARDMORE

Its various departments contain all the news of this vicinity. A Haverford College man writes up the news from the College.

"Planet Jr." No. 4 Combined Hill and Drill Seeder, Single Wheel Hoe, Cultivator and Plow

This admirable tool combines in a single convenient implement a capital hill-dropping seeder, a perfect drill seeder, a single wheel hoe, a cultivator, and a plow. It holds two quarts and as a seeder is like the No. 5, sowing in continuous rows, or dropping in hills at five different distances. It is thrown out of gear by simply raising the handles. The index is accurate, simple and easily set.



Price, complete,
\$10.50
As a drill only,
\$8.50

The drill is detached and the tool frame substituted by removing but one bolt. It then becomes a single wheel hoe, garden-plow or cultivator. It is useful almost every day of the season, at every stage of garden work. With this one implement the small farmer can do practically all the work in his small crops.

Write for 1903 Catalogue**MAILED FREE****S. L. ALLEN & CO., BOX 1107 C, PHILADELPHIA**

WINDOW GLASS

Plate Glass

Looking Glasses, French Bevels,
A full line of Ornamental Glass,
Tinted Cathedral Glass,
Enailed, Embossed.

German Looking Glass Plates,

Large Stock French Glass,
American Window Glass,
Skylight and Floor Glass.
Superior Glaziers' Diamonds.

BENJAMIN H. SHOEMAKER

205-11 NORTH FOURTH STREET

ABOVE RACE STREET

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

PLATE GLASS

Class Emblems



Appropriate designs submitted
upon request and estimates fur-
nished by :: :: :: :: :: ::



J. E. Caldwell & Co.

902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia

INSIGNIA DEPARTMENT

Joseph P. Drew's
Music Store

22 S. Eleventh St., Phila.

Vocal, Piano, Violin, Cello, Mandolin, Guitar,
Banjo, Band and Orchestra

MUSIC

Washburn and American Conservatory

Mandolins Guitars
BANJOS

RESONA STRINGS FOR ALL STRINGED
INSTRUMENTS

Violins, Bows, Case and Accessories of
Every Description

KRAKAVER PIANOS BOGART

Look - Read - Come

*Suits as Low as \$25.00 In Our
Young Men's Department*

John E. Magerl & Co.

Exclusive Novelties

1123 WALNUT ST.

BLICKENS DERFER

The typewriter for the college man. Nothing could be better
You can carry it wherever you go, and it **Does Better Work**
than any other typewriter.

**Look at the one which is now used in the Haverfordian
Room, or step in at 709 Chestnut St., Phila.**

WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

WILLIAM G. HOPPER & CO. BANKERS AND BROKERS

28 S. THIRD STREET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks and Bonds promptly executed.
Special attention given to Investments. Interest allowed on balances held
pending investment.

THE BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Philadelphia

Class Rings Class Stationery
Class Pins Fraternity Badges

Makers of the
Official Seal Pin and other Insignia of Haverford
✻ ✻ College ✻ ✻

P. E. Chillman Co.

 Photographers

914 ARCH STREET

Philadelphia

Groups,

Class Rates



Why not get your Printing of
all kinds done where
you are sure of get-
ting good work and
reasonable prices?



Ardmore Printing Co.

ARDMORE, PA.

Merion Title Building

Telephone

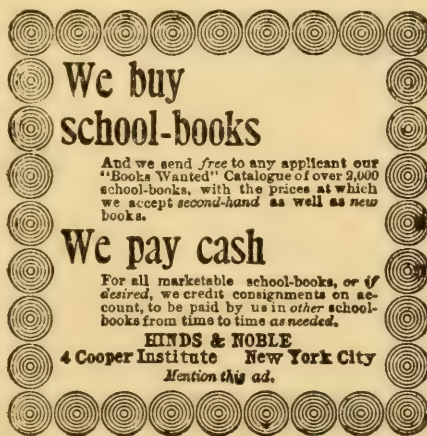
Lumber and Coal

Coal 2240 lbs to ton
Prompt delivery

Smedley & Mehl,

Phone No. 8.

Ardmore



**We buy
school-books**

And we send free to any applicant our
"Books Wanted" Catalogue of over 2,000
school-books, with the prices at which
we accept second-hand as well as new
books.

We pay cash

For all marketable school-books, or if
desired, we credit consignments on ac-
count, to be paid by us in other school-
books from time to time as needed.

HINDS & NOBLE
4 Cooper Institute New York City
Mention this ad.

Noted for Coffee,
Cleanliness and Pure Food

Rustic Lunch Room

R. GRAHAM, Proprietor

16 S. Broad St.

Philadelphia.

Rhoads Leather Belting and Other Mechanical Goods

Beltings

Leather
Gandy
Rubber

Belt Preservers
Lace Leather
Belt Appliances

Rubber Goods

Packings
Gaskets
Hose for

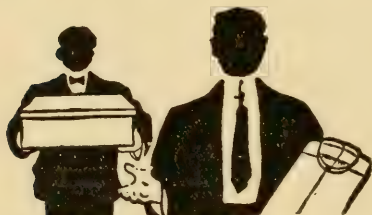
Water and Steam
Air and Fire
Chemicals, etc.

SEE OUR CATALOGUE
AND
DISCOUNT SHEETS

J. E. Rhoads & Sons,

239 MARKET STREET
PHILADELPHIA

MEN'S FINE FURNISHINGS



Reid & Fort

1121 Market Street - - Reading Terminal

926 Chestnut Street

The Most Desirable Styles in Shirts and Furnishing
for College Men in Philadelphia.

Finished on Time

That's one of the biggest factors in

Successful Printing

Combine this with

Finest Work

at

Right Prices

And you will understand why

WE HAVE TAKEN THE LEAD AMONG THE MAIN LINE PRINTING HOUSES

Lower Merion Publishing Co., Ardmore



WM. H. DIXON

MERCHANT TAILOR.

CLOTHES OF CHARACTER FOR
COLLEGE MEN

MODERATE PRICES

17 South 9th St., Opp. Postoffice Philadelphia

THE HAVERFORDIAN

VOL. XXVI.

HAVERFORD, PA., JUNE, 1904.

No. 4.

THE HAVERFORDIAN

EDITORS

SIGMUND G. SPAETH, 1905.

Editor-in-Chief.

A. GLYNDON PRIESTMAN, 1905.

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906.

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906.

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906.

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907.

BUSINESS MANAGERS

JESSE D. PHILIPS, 1906.

WALTER CARSON, 1906.

Subscription Price, One Year, \$1.00

Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year.

Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails at second-class rates.

AS this is our last appearance before the departure of the cricket team for England, it is only right that a great part of this number should be devoted to a chronicle of the deeds of that notable band of athletes. It is seldom that a Haverford team has the fortune to win three such clean-cut and decisive inter-collegiate victories as those which fell to our lot this year. The Cornell and Pennsylvania games were extremely hard fought, but left absolutely no room

for doubt as to the superiority of the Haverford eleven. The Harvard game was not so interesting from a cricketer's viewpoint, because of the one-sided score. Yet the extraordinary victory was certainly due more to Haverfordian skill than to Harvard's weakness. At least, it gave a couple of our best batsmen an opportunity of showing the community some real cricket, which they did. Another good point about the match was that it brought to light some Haverford bowlers hitherto undreamed of.

Needless to say, most of the credit for the successful season belongs to the captain of the team. Too much praise cannot be given to his individual playing and his clear-headed captaincy, which was many times responsible for the winning of a victory. He seems to have a sub-conscious understanding of the game, and an inborn talent for placing his team exactly as it ought to be, for changing the bowling at just the right time, and for sending his men to bat just where they make the most runs. Aside from his brilliant captaincy, his individual play was directly responsible for winning the Pennsylvania match.

At a time when none of our most dependable batters could master the bowling he remained at the wicket through nearly all of the innings, and personally made enough runs to bring the score up to a respectable total, which ultimately proved to be enough to win decisively. We must restrain our enthusiasm or our eulogy will never cease. May he have every success with his band of tourists!

THE past year has been an extraordinarily successful one in all our main branches of athletics. The football season, while ending with a defeat by Swarthmore, was, in the main, very creditable to Haverford, especially since that last defeat brought out the fighting quality of our team in a marked degree, by showing what it could do in the second half against a superior team, and with a large score standing in its face. The same spirit was shown by the gymnasium team in the dual meet with Lehigh. When a victory seemed impossible and the hearts of most Haverfordians were hopeless, our captain entered the last event against heavy odds, and not only succeeded in averting a seemingly certain defeat, but turned it into a brilliant triumph for Haverford gymnastic skill.

The track team, while it had no such dangerous opponents to face, showed good spirit in training hard and faithfully, with the result that Rutgers was overwhelmed in the only dual track meet of the year. The fact that three college records were broken in that meet was sufficient proof of the improvement caused by the hard work of the men. Finally the cricket team covered itself with glory by winning the intercollegiate championship. With such a record everyone should be satisfied.

THOSE who will not have the pleasure of going abroad with the team this summer will probably try to

find a poor substitute in some seaside or mountain resort. The privilege of passing part of the time with a company of Haverfordians will be lost to most of these. In one way, however, this privilege may be secured, namely, by spending ten days with the Student Conference at Northfield. Probably very few of us appreciate the good-fellowship and companionship which exist in such a conference. We are too apt to look upon it merely as a Y. M. C. A. convention, at which only the religiously inclined can have a good time. Of course, the Christian influence is the chief thing in the conference, but there are many other reasons why fellows should take the opportunity of being present. It seldom happens that such a large band of representative college men meets in such delightful surroundings and in such a fraternal manner. A delegate at Northfield has the opportunity of knowing the best Christian men in the whole country, and such a chance should not be lightly cast aside. The social life during the conference is most pleasant. Athletics form a prominent part of the daily routine, and everyone can take part. In short, Northfield is the best place possible for a man to spend a part of his vacation. Haverford has always had a good record, usually sending the largest delegation, as compared with the size of the institution, of all the universities and colleges. We hope that this year will be no exception to the rule.

Verlassenheit.

Oh, my beloved, in a fevered kiss,
Drown our remembrance of the things we miss.
The sun will rise to-morrow as to-day,
The stars again will pass and fade away—
Let me forget the stars I did not see
In gazing thro' thy wanton eyes at thee,
And, in a fable that is sweet to hear,
Let me forget the destiny I fear.

—W. H. H., Jr., '06

THE PROBLEM IN THE FAR EAST.

(Alumni Prize Oration.)

THIS world of ours is one that moves by law. Upon the great ground swell of time, nations, like waves emerging, have their day, only to sink back and bury themselves in the vast tide of the ages. The conflict of to-day, a mere ripple upon the ground swell, may dance before our eyes and delude our vision, but beneath it still flows the never-ending flood. That mighty motion is not checked by time, nor space, nor any work of man. Upon its bosom it carries inspiration to a coming race, and, coursing onward, breathes the breath of life to a decaying people. Old forms succumb to new principles, old structures of society are once more rebuilt, and from an old and shattered ideal comes the picture of a new life.

But one isolated race has withstood this sullen swell, one foreign shore, nurturing within its bosom the stagnation of centuries, has stemmed the tide of progress. In vain have the waves of modern thought dashed against its borders, in vain has the flow of Western enterprise endeavored to roll through its inlets, only to leave unstirred the lifeless pool that knows no progress. Such is the advance of civilization, and such the despair of China.

Cradled in the very heart of Asia, there rests a nation whose history defies the eye of time. Born in the dim background of human events, it spread its mighty influence long before the splendor of Persia or the grandeur of Greece. While the Roman soldiers were marching to victory the yellow race was enduring famine and pestilence. While Europe broke forth in one hot rebellion and France dominated the destinies of the nations the Chinaman toiled as he toils

to-day. Since then centuries have come and gone; China has shut her doors and bolted them fast. Her people praise the institutions that have been bequeathed to them; they close their eyes to modern invention, they shut their ears to modern thought, never doubting, in spite of the sorrows that engulf them, that they receive an inheritance more potent, a birthright more vast and a precedent more worthy than the message of the Western world.

Think for one moment what the Chinese are, think of that power possessed by them, that power of silent enduring under cruelty and suffering. Think of their patience, their perseverance, their dogged persistence, and remember that through the long ages where other nations have succumbed to physical reverses they have remained the same. Yea, they have multiplied until, under conditions in which our civilization could never exist, five hundred million souls swarm within those borders. What guides our heathen across the sea? No star of hope hangs either high or low in his horizon. No dream of power follows him as he carries his sword; he wraps about himself the fabric of a by-gone age; he lingers in this life-sleep of death only to worship the greatness of his ancestor.

The drifting flood of progress has heaved its torrent upon this unreceptive people. It may proceed, but it can never turn back. Not many years ago this broad wave of Occidental progress, rolling round the world, raised Japan from her slumbers, and hurled her against China. What has been the result? To-day the Chinese Empire is a hopeless wreck. The deep underlying forces that

set that war in motion came not from the Orient. The words of the old Japanese statesman rang out across the land. "I will assemble a mighty host," he said, "and, invading the country of the great Ming, I will fill with the hoar frost from my sword the whole sky over four hundred provinces." With such an ensign as this Japan tore down the military scarecrow which China had set up after years of toil and pain, and exposed forever the yellow race in its weakness and despair. At the close of the campaign the world became convinced that no military regeneration of China was possible under the present systems of government. Like a huge monster, struggling with the last throes of death, the strength of China exhausted itself in the murder of a few foreign missionaries and the execution of big indemnities. We have no need to fear her navy, we have no need to fear her army, but we tremble with dread when we think of those 500 million men marching onward, to conquer? No, not that. To produce within our bounds an industrial revolution. In the matter of labor, whether it be skilled or common, the white artisan cannot compete with the Oriental on his own soil, no, nor upon any soil.

Japan stands a significant example of an Eastern nation under the influence of Occidental civilization. Why is it her population has increased more than 28 per cent. in the last two decades? Why has she spread out her arms and felt the pulse of the world, increasing her trade almost 600 per cent. during the same period? Why is it she has strengthened her limbs and sinews, building up her manufactures more than 12 fold? All this has been done while European nations are straining every nerve to maintain mere life. The fire of the Occident has kindled her blood and the mingling of the two has produced a phenomenon

which well may be termed the searchlight of the orient.

Imagine for yourself, then, the consequence of a similar industrial and commercial development in China. Look at her hidden treasures; see her broad and plentiful valleys; point to the craft of commerce and secrets of finance; gaze upon that limitless army of matchless mechanical workers capable of living, yes, thriving, where the Japanese could never exist. Compel China to do what Japan willingly has done, force upon her the light of the Occident, and her leap into power will be unparalleled in the history of the world.

Whether in Japan or Australia, whether in Canada or South America, the Chinaman remains a Chinaman. Whether he graces the granite front of a New York mansion, or whether he roams the wilds of India, his costume and his creed cling closer to him than the air he breathes, and he maintains his cult alone.

Slowly, one by one, the influences of the new world are creeping in upon those millions as in the dead of night they grope their way in darkness; slowly, day by day, our life is going out to them; silently, year by year, the sun of Western civilization is casting its rays less obliquely upon the land of the yellow man. But we cannot ask, we can only conquer. We must carry the black death before us; famine we must subdue; infanticide we must prohibit and life we must hold dear. But why must we rescue these who with our advantages, our life, yes our spirit of progress, would wield the very destiny of the world? This is the question that echoes back to us from the Orient unanswered. Can we hear them coming? Can we feel their hands as they grip the shovel and the spade? Yes, can we see them as they control our trade and our commerce? No; our principle of liberty has a deeper

root than national prejudice. There are growing up tendencies toward a union of nations, yes, to a more complete industrial and commercial federation. Old prejudices, old conservatisms are dying. Those vast fraternities of science, of art exist independent of class or creed, and through our broad land we bow before the aristocracy of intellect. The promise

of the West is not one of conquest, but one of international unification. We carry before us down the aisles of time that ensign which leads to universal brotherhood, regardless of country, regardless of creed, regardless of blood. Christ gives us this ensign; we must bear it on.

Bernard Lester, '04.

THE PERVERSENESS OF NATURE.

NATURE is perverse. Things are not where they should be. Why should diamonds, which are to sparkle on fair hands in New York and Paris, be found away off in the inaccessible mountains of Brazil, or in dangerous South Africa? Why are they not near at hand? Why must we grovel, grovel, when we would make such fine kings? These may be frivolous questions, but are they not true to this life? Things do not turn out right. If you possess that mild happiness that lingers during days, thank God, nor pray for more, because the ecstasy of joy soon breaks into grief.

It is this fact that makes us forgive Balzac for the way he treated Eugénie Grandet. Yet it was not Balzac, but the world that treated her so. I have seen plants bud copiously that never gave a flower. And so Eugenie was blighted before she ripened into matronly bloom. But how we cherish that bud? In those long years from simple girlhood till death ended all, how her poor heart must have ached! Years may have destroyed its bitterest pangs, but still was left that dull load which no hand could lift. Perhaps it became in time her cherished possession, a sweet sorrow giving to her life its holy charm.

Fools who think they are poets write sonnets to woman. Lay down your pens

or attempt some easier thing. As if there is anything under the sun to which woman may be compared! Oh, woman! woman! Her name is Woman; is it not enough? She blooms when all the flowers have faded, she glows when all the stars have gone out. And, Eugénie, in all your rustic simplicity, is there not hidden within you a meaning too deep for tears?

Before we pass judgment let us see the cause. Did Eugénie do right? Possibly she did not; indeed, she may have been very wrong. But for what she did I love her. Steadfastness to a wrong is still a wrong. But Eugénie wants no one to plead for her. That greater sorrow has blunted all the shafts of gossip.

Eugenie might have gone on living her routine life cheerfully if her cousin had not appeared. She was not unhappy, because she had never known happiness. The old house with its broken stairway troubled her not a bit, she was agile and strong and had never known better things. That baby who is born in yonder hovel is a multi-millionaire. The whole universe is his. Never mind if there will be an awakening after while. Now he is everything. He has all he wants, because he wants little. So it was with Eugénie. She lived in a realm of peace. She had all she wanted, because she wanted nothing. A dress or two in a

year, and her little purse was growing heavy with Christmas and birthday gold pieces which were added each year. What a pity that there ever should have been an awakening. But the life is perverse, and Charles came.

We say that he was not worth the pain, but remember we have read the book and Eugénie was only one of the characters. She did not know as we know. Remember, too, that her poor soul was famished for love, though, of course, she was all innocent of the hunger. And Charles was handsome and wore fine clothes. Too effeminate, perhaps, for our American taste, but the only fine gentleman that she had ever seen. In such matters as falling in love experience, or the lack of it, may have exerted a large influence, though we would like to deny it. And Charles had a good tailor and his rings were set with real stones. His voice was soft and his manners gentle. He had a depth of feeling, for did he not weep a long time after his father's death? Indeed, at this time, Charles was as beautifully naive as his cousin. And had not our fine Parisienne, that connoisseur of men, thought him fine enough to be his mistress? Don't blame Eugénie for falling in love. She had never before seen any man half so good—she did not know any better existed.

She found herself awake without knowing how she had been awakened. But from the moment Charles entered that dull old parlor she began to feel its dullness too. The light was bright enough to reveal the gloom without being brilliant enough to dispel it. And so she goes to kindle a fire in his room, to put finer linen on his bed, to add those fine little touches which loving hands of woman can always add, even in the hardest places. That night Eugénie felt a little ashamed of her home, for that night she began to love.

For one short week she was happy. Her cousin had a great sorrow, but that gave her the opportunity to show her great love. And he, softened by his sorrow, took that love and prized it at its true worth. At that time Charles Grandet was sincere. Eugénie, who had always been submissive to her father's miserly rules, now began to disregard them. Her cousin should have cream for his coffee. She poured the contents of her purse into his grateful hands. She was ready to bid defiance to her father, in order to give that lover what her simple soul conceived as luxury. She was happy, but it was the kind of ecstasy that reaches toward despair. Then her cousin-lover went away, and Eugénie settled down to wait, not only a few years, but for all eternity. From that day Eugénie Grandet was as much a widow as if a priest had sealed the compact and then her husband had been carried to the churchyard.

Of the rest of her life there is little to say; nor is there aught to excuse. She afterwards married, but only in form. Never were conditions more clearly stated than those under which she bound herself to de Bonfons. She remained still a virgin maiden. She did it all for the man she loved. Her soul was sacredly wedded to a lover who did not exist.

I suppose I have imperfectly understood the character of Eugénie Grandet. If knowing her better would make me love her less, then I would learn no more. So long as men live and deceive, women will love and be deceived. Eugénie deserved a better lot, because she was a woman—the link between heaven and earth—but nearer heaven. Yes, she deserved a better lot, but then nature is perverse.

Joseph W. Clark, '04.

COLLEGE NOTES.

ON the evening of May 6 the annual junior play was given by the class of 1905. The juniors had given much care and time to decorating the stage in Roberts Hall, and the effect produced was excellent. "The Queen of Hearts" was the title of the farce, in which the author had embodied a humorous skit on the cricket tour, making hits on the college in general which were of interest to outsiders as well as to Haverfordians. After the play the audience was invited to enjoy a promenade and refreshments on the campus and in the gymnasium. The campus was hung with electric lights in Japanese lanterns, and presented a most pleasing and brilliant appearance. The gymnasium shared also in the general effect, and was completely transformed with pictures, draperies, chairs, couches and flowers.

The entire evening was a most complete success.

Charles Stone Bushnell, '05, has been elected captain of the gymnasium team for next year.

On Wednesday, May 4, the annual extemporaneous speaking contest for the Everett Prize Medal, open to Sophomores and Freshmen, took place. Warren K. Miller, '05, won the individual prize, while the class of 1906 were awarded the decision on averages. The contestants in their order of speaking, together with their subjects, were as follows:

Elliott Bartram Richards, '06, "The Chivalry of Japan.

James Cary Thomas, '07, "Inertia and Social Progress."

Warren Koons Miller, '06, "John Randolph, of Roanoke."

Ira Jacob Dodge, '07, "The Influence of Manifest Destiny."

Thomas Kite Brown, Jr., '06, "Gifts of America to the World."

William Stauffer Eldridge, '07, "The Character of General Grant."

Raphael Johnson Shortlidge, '06, "The Jesuits in America."

Harold Evans, '07, "Civilization in Russia."

A week after the above contest the Seniors and Juniors competed for the Alumni Oratorical Prize. Bernard Lester, '04, was awarded the victory, and Chester J. Teller, '05, received honorable mention. The orations were excellent throughout, and the competition very close. The programme was:

"Napoleon's Russian Campaign,"

George Kingman Helbert, '04
"Liberty and Luxury,"

John Charles, '04
"The Debt of Culture,"

Chester Jacob Teller, '05
"The Significance of Tolstoi,"

Sydney Morris Boher, '05
"The Problem in the Far East,"

Bernard Lester, '04
"The Renascence of Feudalism,"

Harold William Jones, '05

The following men competed in the intercollegiate track sports, held at Franklin Field on May 27-28: H. H. Morris, '04, and E. C. Tatnall, '07, in the mile run; T. K. Brown, Jr., '06, in the 120 high hurdles and the broad jump.

On Friday evening, May 13, Mr. George L. Fox, principal of the University School, New Haven, Conn., gave a most delightful lecture on "English Public Schools and Their Everyday Life." The lecture was for the benefit of the tour of the cricket team in England during the coming summer. The speaker gave the first part of the evening to a very interesting account of the work in the schools, their recreations and sports, and also their traditions. Then followed a number of excellent pictures, showing

the buildings, the grounds and the students themselves, both at work and at leisure in the famous schools of England. Everyone voted the lecture most entertaining and instructive.

On May 18 a septette composed of Charles, West and Withers, '04; Boher and Spaeth, '05, and Sheldon and Shortlidge, '06, sang at a Christian Endeavor rally held in the public school building at Coopertown.

A cricket dinner took place at the Merion Cricket Club on Friday evening, May 20, the members of the Harvard, Pennsylvania and Haverford teams being present. A double quartette from Haverford College rendered a number of selections.

Several members of the glee club took part in an entertainment held at the New Century Drawing Rooms, on May 20.

At a recent meeting of the Musical Association souvenir pins were awarded to the following men: West, Kratz, Hilles, Sheldon, '04; Boher, Spaeth, '05; Doughten, Sheldon, Shortlidge, '06; and Warner, '07. S. G. Spaeth, '05, was elected leader of the glee and mandolin clubs for next year, while R. J. Shortlidge, '06, was elected assistant leader.

The Haverford College Athletic Association recently adopted a regular order of events to be used at all the spring sports hereafter. Two new events were introduced, namely the two-mile run and the discus throw.

The doubles tennis tournament was begun on May 17, and several matches have been played. Lee and Spaeth, and Doughten and Fales won their first games, and will probably meet in the finals.
R. J. S., '06.

THE FICTION ALCOVE.

ONE of the most precious things a man often takes away with him on leaving college may be said to be a love of books and a fondness for good literature. Such a taste will be to him not only a valuable asset, but a constant source of happiness.

Our college library is an excellent working library, but the collection of standard English fiction has until recently been sadly deficient. One of the recent graduating classes, with a hope of making this department at Haverford as perfect as the others, took upon itself the task of securing a collection of fiction for the library which would not only be complete, standard and representative, but fill a long-felt want. The work of purchase is now about half completed, and the committee, with the view of increasing the usefulness of these books, and of making their reading a greater pleasure, wishes to present the plan

which they have kept in mind, when securing these novels. So far 170 odd volumes have been purchased, and it is intended to spend something over seven hundred dollars in the ultimate outlay.

As, broadly speaking, the eighteenth century may be said to have created the novel, the committee thought it well first to secure the works of Richardson, Fielding, De Foe, Stern and Smollett, for the works of these authors not only show the development of the novel, but contain what, according to Mr. Edmund Gosse, we may call "the first fifteen great works of English fiction."

As characteristic of this period several individual novels are being placed on the shelves, such as Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield," Johnson's "Rasselas," Beckford's "Vathek," Brooks' "Fools of Quality," Mackenzie's "Man of Feeling," Walpole's "Castle of Otranto," and some of the romantic novels of Anne

Radcliffe. These volumes were all needed and will be sufficient for the present to represent the trend of the novel in the eighteenth century. Later on the committee may consider certain of the prose romances, with the idea of representing in the one alcove the historical sources of English fiction. At present, however, the attention of the committee is directed toward completing the collection of the important novels of the nineteenth century, for many of which there has been a decided need.

Of nineteenth century authors the Alcove Collection already contains the works of Dickens, Trollope, Thackeray, George Eliot, Scott, Brontë, Reade, Bulwer, Disraeli, Ferrier, Stevenson, Meredith and some other individual volumes.

The purchase of the works of other

representative writers of nineteenth century English fiction, will be consummated so far as possible this spring, and the committee intends next year to secure a desirable collection of contemporary fiction, drawing from the novels of Maurice Hewlett, Gilbert Parker, James Lane Allen, John Fox, Winston Churchill, Robert Chambers, Owen Wister, Dr. Weir Mitchell, William Dean Howells, Julia Ward Howe, Arthur Hardy and other contemporary authors to be considered hereafter.

Anyone familiarizing himself with this fiction alcove will have a very good idea of the growth and trend of the English novel and the collection should be of much service as parallel reading in the English courses.

H. W. J., '00.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

THE Haverford men now at Harvard have not entirely made their plans for next year, but as far as can be told at present J. P. Morris, '99, will teach; C. H. Carter, '00, will be instructor in English at Syracuse University, N. Y.; R. M. Gummere, '02, will remain at Harvard; A. G. H. Spiers, '02, and H. J. Cadbury, '03, will teach in the University School, at Chicago, Ill.; I. S. Tilney, '03, will go into business, and H. A. Dominovich, '03, will teach the classics at Friends' School, Providence, R. I.

'70. The Hilles & Jones Company, of which T. Allen Hilles, '70, is president, is building a large steel foundry in Wilmington, Del.

Ex-'93. William G. Pennypacker is building a new barrel manufacturing plant in Buffalo, N. Y. His father was at the head of one of the largest barrel manufacturing establishments in the country, located in Philadelphia.

Ex-'98. P. C. Sisler has retired from

his father's business of wholesale grocery, and is at present busy building himself a new house in the fashionable part of Wilmington.

'00. W. W. Allen is working at the Philadelphia National Bank.

'00. Frank E. Lutz has accepted a position on the permanent staff of the station of Experimental Evolution, at Cold Spring Harbor, where he will make quantitative studies in animal variation.

'00. L. H. White is now studying for orders in the Episcopal Church.

'00. C. H. Carter will graduate from Harvard this year.

'00. S. W. Mifflin will take his bar examinations on June 22, in Philadelphia.

'00. John Emlen graduates from the Architectural Department of the University of Pennsylvania this month.

Ex-'00. W. G. Freedley, jr., has been making a trip around the world.

'00. H. H. Jenks has secured an appointment in the Children's Hospital, of Philadelphia.

Ex-'00. Grayson M. P. Murphy is in the United States Army, in the Philippines.

Ex-'00. J. A. Logan is also in the Philippines, and is stationed at Manila as Assistant Depot Commissary.

Ex-'02. H. G. Jones has gone to Idaho with his father, on account of the latter's ill health.

P. G. '02. Tetsutaru Inumaru is a member of the Japan Exhibit Association, at the St. Louis World's Fair. He reached San Francisco late in April with the Imperial Japanese suite.

'02. W. P. Philips expects to study law at Harvard next fall.

The class of 1902 will hold a "festival" in Caspar Wistar's room, at Haverford, this month. This will take the place of the annual June supper. The next issue of the "Class of 1902" paper is about to come out.

THE NORTHFIELD SUMMER CONFERENCE.

THE nineteenth annual Northfield Student Conference will be held from Friday night, July 1, through Sunday night, July 10, 1904. This Conference is composed of about 1000 men, who come together each year for Bible study and discussion of Christian work. The mornings and evenings are set aside for meetings and classes, the afternoons for athletic contests and social times. Many prominent athletes and college leaders are there, and the numerous receptions and celebrations present a rare opportunity for men from the different colleges to get acquainted and for secondary school boys to meet fellows from their future alma maters. Some of the delegations are very large. Yale, for instance, including her sub-freshmen, had over 100 men at Northfield last year. Harvard, Princeton, Columbia, Cornell, etc., not quite so many, while Brown, Wesleyan and Williams had even more in proportion to their numbers.

The outline of the Conference consists in platform meetings by Mr. Robert E. Speer, New York City; Rev. Anson Phelps Stokes, Jr., Yale; Rev. Charles Cuthbert Hall, D. D., New York; Rev. G. A. Johnston Ross, Cambridge, England; Prof. R. A. Falconer, Halifax,

N. S.; Mr. John R. Mott and others; in Bible Study Courses under Mr. W. D. Murray, New York City; Mr. L. H. Miller, Princeton University; Prof. H. M. Tory, McGill University; Mr. Thornton B. Penfield, New York City; Prof. R. A. Falconer and Mr. C. C. Michener; in Mission Studies under J. L. Barton, D. D., Boston, and John Willis Baer, of New York; and Life Work meetings held at sunset on Round Top hill.

The expenses during the period are not heavy. Accommodations may be secured at the Northfield Seminary buildings for \$12 for the entire stay; at Camp Northfield, which is open all summer, for \$4.00 to \$5.00 per week; and at "The Northfield," a first-class mountain hotel, where many of the students entertain their relatives and friends. Reduced railway rates and limited opportunities for work further lessen the cost of attending the Conference. The gathering is strictly a student movement, originated by them, and managed by them, and it is the earnest wish that every college and preparatory school in the East will be represented there this summer.

CRICKET DEPARTMENT.

Haverford vs. Germantown.

THE First XI played their first game with Germantown at Haverford on Saturday, April 30th. Haverford won by a score of 59 to 39 runs. The soft condition of the wicket and the fact that it was the first game for both teams made the scoring low. The bowling of Priestman and the fielding of the whole Haverford eleven were the features. Score:

GERMANTOWN C. C.

F. H. Bates, c Folwell, b Priestman.....	20
L. A. Biddle, c Folwell, b Priestman.....	0
J. N. Henry, b Godley.....	7
T. C. Jordan, c Pleasants, b Priestman.....	2
J. H. Brockie, c Lowry, b Pleasants.....	6
A. H. Brockie, c Doughten, b Godley.....	0
W. P. O'Neill, c Peirce, b Priestman.....	0
H. W. Middleton, c and b Godley.....	0
I. R. Davis, not out.....	0
W. Freeland, c Lowry, b Hopkins.....	1
Extras.....	3
Total.....	39

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

A. H. Hopkins, c Freeland, b Bates.....	9
H. H. Morris, run out.....	11
F. D. Godley, b O'Neill.....	0
P. D. Folwell, lbw Henry.....	13
H. W. Doughten, Jr., c O'Neill, b Henry.....	10
C. C. Morris, c Bates, b Henry.....	0
A. T. Lowry, b Middleton.....	3
R. L. Pearson, st Jordan, b Henry.....	7
H. Pleasants, Jr., not out.....	4
E. C. Peirce, did not bat.	
Extras.....	2
Total.....	59

Haverford vs. Philadelphia.

The First XI defeated Philadelphia at Wissahickon Heights on May 11th. Philadelphia was all out for 82, and Haverford, then going to bat, scored 101 for 8 wickets. For Haverford, Pearson and Bonbright did the best batting. Hopkins bowled very well, taking 6 wickets for 20 runs. The score follows:

PHILADELPHIA C. C.

J. H. Dixon, b Pleasants.....	0
G. Wooley, c H. H. Morris, b Pleasants.....	20
H. L. Clark, c H. H. Morris, b Hopkins.....	17
H. T. Seaton, c H. H. Morris, b Hopkins.....	0
P. N. Le Roy, b Hopkins.....	1
C. L. Sheppard, c and b Priestman.....	15
S. Goodman, Jr., b Hopkins.....	12
J. S. Smith, Jr., not out.....	1
S. Welsh, b Hopkins.....	0
F. N. Maxfield, c Godley, b Hopkins.....	0
Extras.....	16
Total.....	82

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

C. C. Morris, lbw LeRoy.....	18
H. H. Morris, lbw Goodman.....	1
R. L. Pearson, c Sheppard, b Welsh.....	25
W. P. Bonbright, c Wooley, b Goodman.....	24
A. H. Hopkins, c Evans, b. Seaton.....	1
F. D. Godley, lbw Goodman.....	7
H. W. Doughten, Jr., b Goodman.....	1
A. G. Priestman, b Goodman.....	2
A. T. Lowry, not out.....	8
H. Pleasants, Jr. } did not bat.	
E. C. Peirce..... }	
Extras.....	14
Total.....	101

Haverford vs. Cornell.

On May 12th the First XI defeated Cornell on Percy Field, Ithaca, by the score of 238 to 146. The wicket was pitched on the baseball diamond and the game was played on cocoa matting. Haverford went to bat first, and, mainly through the fine work of C. C. Morris, Hopkins and Godley, a total of 238 runs was reached. Cornell then made a good start, but were all out for 146. Gregson, Close and Peace did the best work for the losers. The score:

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

C. C. Morris, b Reece.....	66
H. H. Morris, c Douglass, b Gregson.....	0
R. L. Pearson, run out.....	0
W. P. Bonbright, b Jones.....	11
A. H. Hopkins, b Gregson.....	58
F. D. Godley, c Jones, b Gregson.....	37

H. W. Doughten, Jr., c Waters, b Sayce.....	11
A. G. Priestman, st Adendorff, b Sayce.....	13
A. T. Lowry, c Jones, b Sayce.....	8
H. Pleasants, Jr., not out.....	15
E. C. Peirce, b Sayce.....	4
Extras.....	15
Total.....	238

CORNELL.

Gregson, c Pearson, b Bonbright.....	57
Close, b Hopkins.....	29
Waters, b Priestman.....	8
Sayce, c Doughten, b Priestman.....	8
Adendorff, c Lowry, b Bonbright.....	10
Peace, b Priestman.....	21
Reece, b Priestman.....	0
Jones, b Priestman.....	4
Douglass, b Priestman.....	1
Edge, not out.....	0
Bilbwiller, b Priestman.....	0
Extras.....	8
Total.....	146

Haverford vs. Livingston.

The Haverford First XI played the Livingston Field Club at Livingston on Saturday, May 14th. The game was a very close and exciting one and the home team succeeded in winning by the close margin of one run. Livingston went to bat first and were all out for 108. Haverford then batted, and, though for a time the result looked doubtful, she was finally retired for 107 runs. The score follows:

LIVINGSTON FIELD CLUB.

R. W. R. Powell, run out.....	7
F. D. Mockler, c Hopkins, b Pleasants.....	14
N. S. Walker, Jr., b Bonbright.....	3
A. E. Lawton, c Doughten, b Priestman.....	23
F. F. Kelley, c H. H. Morris, b Priestman.....	24
C. H. E. Griffith, c Priestman, b Pleasants....	2
C. Dalton, c H. H. Morris, b Hopkins.....	16
A. J. G. Cook, b Priestman.....	1
A. Hoskings, lbw Priestman.....	2
H. A. Gibbs, c Pleasants, b Hopkins.....	5
F. A. Sparks, not out.....	4
Extras.....	7
Total.....	108

HAVERFORD COLLEGE

C. C. Morris, b Kelley.....	1
H. H. Morris, b Lawton.....	0
R. L. Pearson, b Kelley.....	20
W. P. Bonbright, c Griffith, b Lawton.....	10
A. H. Hopkins, c Mockler, b Kelley.....	18
F. D. Godley, run out.....	2
H. W. Doughten, Jr., b Lawton.....	1
A. G. Priestman, c Cook, b Lawton.....	30
A. T. Lowry, c Lawton, b Kelly.....	24
H. Pleasants, Jr., run out.....	4
R. P. Lowry, not out.....	0
Extras.....	1
Total.....	107

Haverford vs. Pennsylvania.

On Wednesday, May 18, Haverford won its second intercollegiate match from the University of Pennsylvania, by the score of 183 to 132. The credit for the victory is chiefly due to Captain C. C. Morris, who scored his first century of the season, and to Henry Pleasants, Jr., who upset six of the Pennsylvania wickets at a time when affairs were just beginning to be critical.

The weather was most unfavorable for cricket, as a drizzling rain fell all day, and the thermometer was far below a comfortable temperature. Under these conditions Haverford was most fortunate in winning the toss, for the wet ground made good bowling and fielding almost impossible. At 11.30 C. C. Morris and F. D. Godley took up their positions at the wickets, with the Graham brothers bowling. The first ball of the match was beautifully played by Morris for one run. Godley cut the third ball for three, and the scoring soon became fast. When 40 runs were on the board Godley was unfortunately bowled by W. Graham, with 17 to his credit. His innings was very valuable to the side, as he was of the greatest assistance in taking the edge off the Pennsylvania bowling. R. L. Pearson came in, but did not stay long. In attempting to pull a short ball

he was caught at mid-on for five runs. He was followed by W. P. Bonbright, who played very carefully for about half an hour, being finally bowled by Deravin for six. H. H. Morris went down before the same bowler, without scoring a run. A. H. Hopkins made a good start, but was beaten by a fast ball from Weeks, after scoring nine runs. H. W. Doughten, Jr., after hitting one four to leg, was given out l.b.w. to the same bowler. A. G. Priestman then came in and began hitting around in lively fashion. He remained at the wicket until lunch time, when the total had reached 156, of which C. C. Morris had 98 to his credit. Soon after lunch the latter passed the century mark on a beautiful hit to leg. Priestman, however, was bowled by W. Graham, without increasing his score. Soon after, C. C. Morris was caught at mid-off, having been at the wicket about two and one-half hours. His 104 was made by a combination of careful play and hard hitting, during which he gave three difficult chances, two being almost impossible catches. After his retirement the innings quickly closed. A. T. Lowry carried his bat for a well played 17, while H. Pleasants, Jr., went out on a good catch by Weeks at coverpoint.

The Pennsylvania innings began immediately, the scoring being extremely slow. Dansey and White remained together a long time, the latter being finally caught in the slips by Hopkins, off Bonbright's bowling. Mifflin and W. Graham were not troublesome, but Deravin proved to be a dangerous man. He was finally bowled by Godley for 27. Baker kept up the fast scoring, making 28 in a short time. His cutting was excellent, being chiefly responsible for his runs. Pleasants was now put on to bowl, and soon procured Baker's wicket. On the next ball he clean bowled Weeks.

He kept up his good work, and soon disposed of Dansey, who had been at the wickets for two hours for only 19 runs. Christman was his next victim, and D. Graham followed immediately. A few moments later the last wicket fell, and the victory was won.

The score follows:

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

C. C. Morris, c. White, b. W. Graham...	104
F. D. Godley, b. W. Graham.....	17
R. L. Pearson, c. Dansey, b. W. Graham	5
W. P. Bonbright, b. Deravin.....	6
H. H. Morris, b. Deravin.....	0
A. H. Hopkins, b. Weeks.....	9
H. W. Doughten, Jr., l.b.w. Weeks....	4
A. G. Priestman, b. W. Graham.....	14
A. T. Lowry, not out	17
H. Pleasants, Jr., c. Weeks, b. W. Graham	3
E. C. Peirce, b. Deravin.....	0
Extras	4
Total	183

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	B.	M.	R.	W.
D. Graham	78	2	64	0
W. Graham	120	3	56	5
Deravin	32	0	20	3
Holland	18	0	15	0
Weeks	24	0	23	2

PENNSYLVANIA.

F. S. White, c. Hopkins, b. Bonbright..	17
F. Dansey, b. Pleasants.....	19
S. Mifflin, b. Bonbright	0
W. Graham, c. Pleasants, b. Bonbright..	0
W. S. Deravin, b. Godley.....	27
W. Baker, b. Pleasants	28
H. Weeks, b. Pleasants	0
H. Christman, b. Pleasants	14
W. D. Banes, not out	16
D. Graham, b. Pleasants	0
M. A. Holland, b. Pleasants	2
Extras	9
Total	132

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	B.	M.	R.	W.
Priestman	102	6	43	0

Bonbright	96	8	33	3
Godley	6	0	4	1
Pleasants	51	1	23	6
Hopkins	36	0	20	0

Extras.....	14
Total (4 wickets)	306

Haverford vs. Harvard.

On May 20th, Haverford overwhelmed Harvard in the final game for the Intercollegiate championship, winning by an inning, six wickets, and 175 runs. This is undoubtedly a record for a one-sided Haverford victory. The high score of 306 for four wickets was chiefly due to the great batting of Bonbright and Hopkins, both of whom scored centuries without being retired. Bonbright played a faultless game, giving no semblance of a chance during his long stay at the wickets. Hopkins did the best hitting that has been seen on Cope Field for a long time. His score included two sixes and seventeen fours. Godley and H. H. Morris also did well with the bat, scoring 27 and 37 respectively. The bowling of Godley was a feature of the match, he taking 8 wickets for 13 runs in the two innings played. None of the Harvard men were able to solve the Haverford bowling, King being the only one to make a stand. The first six wickets fell for 14 runs. The bowling was then changed, Doughten and H. H. Morris going on. By this means the score rose to 56, when the inning closed. On the follow-on Harvard scored 72, Haverford winning by an inning, six wickets and 175 runs.

The score :

HAVERFORD.

C. C. Morris, c Trainer, b F. C. Taylor.....	8
F. D. Godley, c Barnes, b Gummere.....	27
R. L. Pearson, c Trainer, b Gummere.....	8
W. P. Bonbright, not out.....	101
H. H. Morris, b F. C. Taylor.....	37
A. H. Hopkins, not out.....	111
H. W. Doughten Jr.	} did not bat.
A. G. Priestman ...	
A. T. Lowry.....	
H. Pleasants, Jr.,...	
E. C. Peirce.....	

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	B.	M.	R.	W.
F. C. Taylor	186	6	125	2
W. N. Taylor.....	30	0	24	0
R. M. Gummere.....	78	1	52	2
J. P. Morris.....	84	0	54	0
King	24	0	22	0
Barnes.....	12	0	15	0

HARVARD.

FIRST INNINGS.

W. N. Taylor, c C. C. Morris, b Godley.....	0
J. P. Morris, c Bonbright, b Pleasants.....	2
C. H. Carter, b Godley.....	8
R. M. Gummere, c Priestman, b Godley.....	0
F. Barnes, c and b Pleasants.....	2
Wyndham-Gittens, b Pearson.....	1
F. C. Taylor, b Pleasants.....	0
T. Dougherty, c H. H. Morris, b C. C. Morris	4
A. G. H. Spiers, c Bonbright, b Doughten.....	15
B. Trainer, c and b Doughten.....	0
L. R. King, not out.....	22
Extras.....	2
Total.....	56

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	B.	M.	R.	W.
Pleasants.....	24	0	14	3
Godley.....	18	2	2	3
Pearson.....	18	2	3	1
C. C. Morris	18	0	7	1
Doughten.....	14	0	19	2
H. H. Morris.....	12	0	13	0

HARVARD.

SECOND INNINGS.

L. R. King, c H. H. Morris, b C. C. Morris....	18
J. P. Morris, b H. H. Morris.....	19
C. H. Carter, c Lowry, b Priestman.....	14
Wyndham-Gittens, b Godley.....	5
R. M. Gummere, c and b Godley.....	4
W. N. Taylor, b Godley.....	4
G. Barnes, b Priestman.....	0
F. C. Taylor, c Lowry, b Godley.....	4
T. Dougherty, not out.....	0
A. G. H. Spiers, b Godley.....	2
B. Trainer, absent.	
Extras.....	2
Total.....	72

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	B.	M.	R.	W.
C. C. Morris.....	36	0	31	1
H. H. Morris.....	30	0	19	1
Hopkins.....	18	0	8	0
Godley.....	42	1	11	5
Priestman.....	24	3	1	2

Second XI vs. Merion.

The Second Team played their first game against the Merion Sumner Eleven at Haverford May 7th, the result being a victory for Merion by the score of 73 to 35. The bowling of Patton was the main feature of the game. The score follows:

MERION.

J. L. Evans, b Pleasants.....	2
C. S. Crosman, c Spaeth, b Pleasants.....	7
H. A. Haines, b Pleasants.....	6
R. H. Patton, run out.....	11
G. Ashbridge, b Pleasants.....	1
R. J. Shortlidge, c Ritts, b Pleasants.....	1
J. H. Scattergood, c Cookman, b Pleasants.....	19
J. V. Bankson, b Spaeth.....	5
J. P. Magill, b Spaeth.....	5
S. J. Gummere, lbw Spaeth.....	6
R. Patton, not out.....	1
Extras.....	9
Total.....	73

HAVERFORD.

W. P. Bonbright, b Patton.....	3
S. G. Spaeth, c Gummere, b Patton.....	0
H. H. Cookman, c and b Patton.....	1
H. W. Doughten, Jr., b Patton.....	10
H. Pleasants, Jr., st Scattergood, b Haines.....	13
C. R. Haig, b Patton.....	1
T. S. Downing, b Patton.....	0
A. C. Dickson, b Patton.....	0
A. E. Brown, b Patton.....	0
R. P. Lowry, not out.....	3
E. Ritts, b Patton.....	0
Extras.....	5
Total.....	35

Second XI vs. Wissahickon.

On May 14th, the Second Eleven played against Wissahickon C. C. on the latter's grounds. Despite the wind and a poor crease, the game was close and interesting, resulting in a victory for our

opponents by the score of 110 to 102. Folwell and Philips did the best work for Haverford, and Barton for Wissahickon. Score:

SECOND XI.

Folwell, lbw Charlton.....	46
A. Brown, c Dager, b Charlton.....	0
Philips, c Dager, b Waldron.....	21
H. Evans, b Waldron.....	3
Haig, b Charlton.....	9
Downing, b Charlton.....	4
Spaeth, c Waldron, b Turtle.....	5
Shortlidge, b Charlton.....	3
Cookman, c Dager, b Turtle.....	0
P. Brown, b Charlton.....	1
Peirce, not out.....	2
Extras.....	8

Total102

WISSAHICKON C. C.

H. Turtle, b Folwell.....	11
Barton, not out.....	55
Schofield, b Folwell.....	0
Charlton, b Folwell.....	4
W. Turtle, b Cookman.....	12
Waldron, c Cookman, b Folwell.....	0
Thompson, b Folwell.....	2
Dager, b Folwell.....	0
Self, b Cookman.....	0
Huss, c Philips, b Folwell.....	12
Atkinson, lbw Spaeth.....	1
Extras.....	13

Total110

Second XI vs. Frankford.

On May 11th, the Second Eleven played a match against Frankford C. C. at Frankford. Haverford batted first and secured a total of 108 runs. When Frankford had made 94 runs for only 8 wickets a victory for Haverford seemed doubtful, but Folwell and Spaeth succeeded in capturing the last two wickets for two runs, which decided the game in the Second Team's favor. The batting of Ritts and Philips for Haverford and of B. C. Haney for Frankford was the most notable feature of the game.

Score :

SECOND XI.

P. D. Folwell, lbw b Summerville.....	9
---------------------------------------	---

S. G. Spaeth, b Potts.....	7
T. Downing, lbw Summerville.....	9
A. E. Brown, b Potts.....	13
H. H. Cookman, b Potts.....	4
R. J. Shortlidge, lbw Summerville.....	0
J. D. Philips, not out ..	24
C. R. Haig, b Potts	1
R. P. Lowry, b Summerville.....	0
H. Evans, c Hart, b Potts.....	0
E. Ritts, c Summerville, b Bault.....	32
Extras	14
Total.....	108

FRANKFORD.

G. E. Summerville, run out.....	15
T. Dixon, c Evans, b Folwell	0
B. T. Bault, c Ritts, b Spaeth.....	10
T. R. Hansell, lbw Brown....	7
C. W. Potts, st Lowry, b Spaeth.....	2
B. C. Haney, b Spaeth	40
R. B. Burns, run out.....	5
H. Wilson, b Cookman.....	0
S. H. Hart, b A. Brown.....	3
M. Webster, c Shortlidge, b Folwell.....	8
Dr. Neall, not out.....	0
Extras.....	6
Total	96

Second XI vs. Belmont.

The Second XI defeated a strong team from Belmont C. C. on May 21st. Folwell and Philips batted in magnificent form, scoring 70 and 44 not out, respectively. Belmont made 133 and the Second passed this total for the loss of three wickets.

The score :

BELMONT C. C.

McLachlan, b A. Brown.....	10
Borden, c Ritts, b Spaeth.....	22
Allison, run out.....	0
Graham, c Haig, b Spaeth.....	33
Sayen, b Spaeth.....	18
Hales, b Spaeth.....	14
Crowell, lbw Spaeth.....	0
Clarke, st Lowry, b Spaeth.....	0
Barnes, c Brown, b Cookman	1
Pierpoint, not out.....	17
Esmond, b A. Brown.....	13
Extras.....	5
Total	133

SECOND XI.

Folwell, b Pierpoint.....	70
A. T. Lowry, b Pierpoint.....	4
A. Brown, b Allison.....	4
Philips, not out.....	44
Spaeth, c and b Pierpoint.....	10
Cookman, not out.....	13
H. Evans.....	} did not bat.
Ritts	
Haig.....	
R. P. Lowry.....	
Rossmassler.....	}
Extras.....	
Total (4 wickets).....	156

Third XI. vs. Friends' Select.

On Saturday, May 11th, the Third XI met and defeated Friends' Select School on Cope Field. Haines and Cartledge did the best batting for their respective sides, while Taylor and Cartledge excelled in the bowling. The score follows :

THIRD ELEVEN.

Haines, retired.....	38
Nicholson, b Taite.....	0
H. Evans, retired.....	17
Taylor, b Cartledge.....	1
Bradley, retired.....	25
Magill, b Cartledge.....	0
Gummere, c Hutton, b Cartledge.....	0
Tatnall, b Cartledge.....	5
Bainbridge, not out.....	16
Rossmassler, c Frutchie, b Webster.....	14
Windle, b Webster.....	0
Extras.....	2
Total.....	119

FRIENDS' SELECT SCHOOL.

Taite, lbw Tatnall.....	11
Hutton, b Taylor.....	2
Webster, c and b Taylor.....	0
Frutchie, c and b Taylor.....	0
Levin, b Taylor.....	0
Palmer, b Taylor.....	0
Haines, b Magill.....	5
Cartledge, c Bainbridge, b Bradley.....	15
G. Taite, c Windle, b Magill.....	2
Crothers, c Tatnall, b Taylor..	1
Gardiner, not out.....	1
Extras.....	2
Total.....	39

Third XI vs. Haddonfield.

On May 14th, the Third Eleven played Haddonfield's Suburban Cup Team, at Haddonfield. The match resulted in a draw, the Third Team having 122 runs to their credit, while Haddonfield had scored 75 for 8 wickets. Haines, Bainbridge and Gummere batted well for Haverford, and Remington did the best work for Haddonfield.

The score follows:

THIRD XI.

Haines, retired.....	26
Dickson, c Furness, b Hopkins.....	1
Taylor, c Hopkins, b Willits.....	1
Wills, b Hopkins.....	21
Bainbridge, c Buchanan, b DeCou.....	19
Bradley, c Buchanan, b Hopkins.....	6
Magill, c and b Willits.....	3
Tatnall, c Hopkins, b Masters.....	8
Gummere, not out.....	22
Rossmassler, b Masters.....	0
Nicholson, c Hopkins, b Willits.....	3
Windle, c Taylor, b Masters.....	0
Extras.....	12
Total.....	122

HADDONFIELD.

F. H. Taylor, c Bradley, b Tatnall.....	11
Bergen, c Rossmassler, b Tatnall.....	13
Furness, c Haines, b Tatnall.....	0
Masters, c Bradley, b Dickson.....	13
Willits, c Bainbridge, b Tatnall.....	0
Lippincott, lbw Dickson.....	1
Remington, not out.....	26
DeCou, c Taylor, b Dickson.....	10
Hopkins, b Dickson.....	0
Cozens, not out.....	0
Alexander.....	} did not bat.
Buchanan.....	
Extras.....	1
Total.....	75

1904 vs. 1905.

After several postponements, caused by bad weather and conflicting dates, the Juniors finally succeeded in defeating the Seniors by the score of 190 to 137. The feature of the match was Priestman's century, the highest score

of the season. H. H. Morris batted well for the Seniors. The score:

1904.

C. C. Morris, b Hopkins.....	10
H. H. Morris, not out.....	64
P. D. Folwell, c Peirce, b Priestman.....	0
W. P. Bonbright, run out.....	11
C. R. Haig, c Spaeth, b Cookman.....	0
R. P. Lowry, c Pearson, b Priestman.....	3
W. M. Wills, b Priestman.....	0
D. L. Burgess, b Hopkins.....	15
W. S. Bradley, b Hopkins.....	2
H. N. Thorn, c Spaeth, b Priestman.....	12
J. M. Stokes, b Hopkins.....	5
Extras.....	15
Total.....	137

1905.

A. H. Hopkins, c Bradley, b Bonbright.....	3
R. L. Pearson, b Folwell.....	5
A. G. Priestman, not out.....	121
E. Ritts, b Folwell.....	2
S. G. Spaeth, c Haig, b Folwell.....	24
H. H. Cookman, c Wills, b Folwell.....	0
S. M. Boher, c Haig, b C. C. Morris.....	4
B. H. Cates, run out.....	0
E. C. Peirce, b Bonbright.....	18
E. F. Winslow, c Burgess, b C. C. Morris.....	1
C. A. Alexander, b Bonbright.....	3
Extras.....	9
Total.....	190

1906 vs. 1907.

The annual Sophomore-Freshman game was played on May 5th and 6th on Cope Field, the Sophomores winning rather easily, chiefly through the good batting of Doughten, who made 61 not out, and the bowling of Lowry, who captured 7 wickets for 14 runs. The Sophomores won the toss and batted first, tallying 119 runs before being disposed of. The Freshmen then went in, and when time was called had lost 7 wickets for 14 runs. The game was concluded on May 6th, the Freshmen carrying their total to 49 before the last wicket fell.

The score:

1906.

Pleasants, c Magill, b Godley.....	12
Shortlidge, c Godley, b A. Brown.....	1
Lowry, c P. Brown, b. A. Brown.....	14

Doughten, not out.....	61
Philips, c Magill, b Haines.....	20
Bainbridge, c Haines, b A. Brown.....	0
Taylor, b A. Brown.....	0
Kennard, b Magill	7
Haines, b Magill.....	0
Reid, b Magill.....	1
Extras.....	3

Total119

1907.

Gummere, b Lowry.....	1
A. Brown, c Lowry, b Pleasants.....	8
Magill, c Doughten, b Lowry.....	1
Godley, c Pleasants, b Lowry.....	0
Rossmassler, c Philips, b Pleasants	0
Windle, b Lowry.....	0
Evans, not out.....	16
Nicholson, c Reid, b Lowry.....	0
P. Brown, c Bainbridge, b Pleasants.....	2
Haines, c and b Lowry.....	18
Tatnall, c Taylor, b Lowry.....	2
Extras.....	1

Total.....49

Notes.

THREE centuries in intercollegiate matches is an unusual record.

Hopkins hit two clean sixes in his innings against Harvard.

The Haverford team would seem to be composed entirely of bowlers since the Harvard game. Every man who tried got at least one wicket. E. C. Peirce should have been given a chance to prove his ability.

The winning of the championship was celebrated by a magnificent bonfire on the night of May 20th. Mr. Henry Cope applied the torch, and afterward made a speech from the shoulders of the crowd. As many of the first eleven as could be captured were also called upon. After the celebration the undergraduates marched in lock-step to the professors' houses, and speeches were delivered by Dr. Gummere, Dr. Mustard, Dr. Reid, Dr. Brown, Dr. Pratt, Dr. Babbitt, Dr. Hancock, Dr. Comfort, Prof. Chase and Mr. Alden T. Sampson.

C. C. Morris's century against Pennsylvania was the first of the season at Haverford, and the second for all of Philadelphia. It is a noticeable coincidence that his score was exactly the same as his first century last year, made against Philadelphia C. C. On that occasion, however, he was not put out by his opponents, but retired after making his hundred.

H. Pleasants, Jr., twice came within an ace of performing the hat trick against Pennsylvania. Baker and Weeks were retired on successive balls, and soon after, Christman and D. Graham shared the same fate.

The fielding of the whole eleven has been excellent in nearly every game. H. H. Morris's three catches in the Philadelphia game were quite out of the ordinary.

The first six-hit made on Cope Field this season occurred in the Pennsylvania game, when Baner lifted a slow ball of Priestman's over the trees.

There were three sixes in the match against Philadelphia C. C., one of them being made by C. C. Morris.

The Freshman Class team won a very creditable victory over the University of Pennsylvania Freshmen on May 2nd. The latter were all out for 33 runs, owing chiefly to the excellent bowling of A. Brown, who took six wickets for 22 runs. The Haverford Freshmen easily passed this total, winning by six wickets and 31 runs. A. Brown made 23, and Godley and Haines both reached double figures.

On May 2nd the Sophomores defeated Radnor High School by the score of 87 to 24. Shortlidge and Pleasants were the top scorers.

The Third XI defeated the Belmont Juniors, on May 21st, by one run, the score being 65 to 64. Taylor bowled well for the Third, while Gummere did most of the batting.

TRACK.

Haverford vs. Rutgers.

ON Saturday afternoon, May 7th, a dual track meet was held with Rutgers College, on Walton Field. Haverford won easily, by the score of 62 points to 34. The fine weather and excellent condition of our men caused several college records to be broken. T. K. Brown, Jr., and E. C. Tatnall were the stars of the day. The former won nineteen points and broke two college records, the running broad jump and the 220 yard hurdles. Tatnall won ten points and clipped two-fifths of a second off the college record for the mile.

The feature of the day which drew forth the greatest applause from the spectators was the two-mile event. We had no man trained for such an event; nevertheless, at a moment's notice, Miller was entered, that Rutgers might not be disappointed. The race was watched, lap by lap, with intense interest. Rutgers' man set the pace and Miller followed close behind until the last 80 yards, when he sprinted past his man, defeating him by 40 yards. Great enthusiasm followed. The results were as follows:

100 YARDS DASH—Won by T. K. Brown, Jr., of Haverford; second, Brinkerhoff, Rutgers; third, C. C. Morris, Haverford. Time, 10 4-5 seconds.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP—Won by T. K. Brown, Jr., Haverford; Morton and Moon, Rutgers tied for second. Distance, 21 feet 2½ inches. (Record).

HALF MILE RUN—Won by E. C. Tatnall, Haverford; second, Miller, Haverford. Time, 2 minutes 6 3-5 seconds.

120 YARD HURDLES—Won by T. K. Brown, Jr., Haverford; second, Wilbur, Rutgers. Time, 16 4-5 seconds.

SHOT PUT—Won by Moon, Rutgers; second, Folwell, Haverford. Distance, 35 feet 5 inches.

220 YARD DASH—Won by Swan, Rutgers; second, Brinkerhoff, Rutgers. Time, 24 4-5 seconds.

POLE VAULT—Tie for first, Philips and Lowry, Haverford. Height, 9 feet 3 inches.

HAMMER THROW—Won by Jones, Haverford; second, Lowry, Haverford. Distance, 110 feet 2 inches.

TWO MILE RUN—Won by Miller, Haverford; second, Roberts, Rutgers; Time, 11 minutes 35 seconds.

220 YARD HURDLES—Tie for first, T. K. Brown, Jr., Haverford, and Brinkerhoff, Rutgers. Time, 28 3-5 seconds.

HIGH JUMP—Tie between Philips and Cary, of Haverford. Height, 5 feet 4 inches.

MILE RUN—Won by E. C. Tatnall, Haverford; second, H. H. Morris, Haverford. Time, 4 minutes 44 4-5 seconds.

QUARTER MILE RUN—Won by Swan, Rutgers; second, Priestman, Haverford. Time, 54 4-5 seconds.

EXCHANGES.

THERE has been a noticeable tendency within the last few months among our exchanges to do away with the horrible and morbid kinds of sketches and short stories. Whether this is intentional or not cannot, of course, be known, but the obvious result in the issues has been a decided gain, and we hope that the freedom from articles of this character will continue. Within the last half year only one of

this class has been brought to our attention, "The Thoughts of a Suicide," who has drunk the poison and is awaiting death. The mind of the writer of this and of all kindred articles must have been in a decidedly unhealthy state. It is by all odds easier to make an artistic effect by the counterplay of weird and fantastic surroundings in these pictures than it is to reproduce the feeling on the return of spring, and many fail in their

attempts to do the latter. But, while these "spring poets" often make laughable results, it is, at any rate, to their credit that they see the beauties of nature, and try to give the pleasure to others, while the disciples of Poe give the unhealthy tone, which is not natural and therefore not true to life. For these reasons we hope that the suicides and their Boswells will keep at a respectable distance from the college press.

It is an absolute relief to turn from such overwrought productions and to read in the *Syracuse University Herald* a poem into which the author has put his whole energy. "A Song from the Plains" is not one of the meaningless poems of white-washed spring, all blossoms and a cooling breeze, but it is the joy of living and working, the pleasure of seeing uncontaminated nature around one. It is the delightful weariness after a hard day's work on the cattle ranch. We feel, in reading it, a degree of genuineness that is seldom found in college literature.

"A United Tree" is the title of a well-written story in the *Wesleyan Literary Monthly*. The plot has a rather unusual feature in the fact that the hero and heroine have the same last name. The writer leaves us to suppose that the latter never found occasion to assume another. The author of "Jim" has given us a character sketch of an individual whose capacity for work was only surpassed by his propensity for swearing. These qualities in such superlative degrees are very rarely seen together, but so artistically is the sketch done that they blend very well. It might be well to suggest that the department called "The Editor's Pen" could be enlarged with profit.

Our old friend, the *Earlhamite*, has lately assumed a more attractive internal appearance that betokens the infusion of

new management or methods somewhere. Just what the improvement is is hard to state, but the literary department is responsible for a large part of it. There still remains the old matter of the locals and the personals that we have so often harped upon, and then, too, the paper is of too inferior a quality. It sometimes happens that the print from one side of the page can be seen through the paper, and this naturally spoils the whole effect. If heavier paper could be used it would be a great improvement. The matter of personals and locals seems to be a necessary evil, peculiar to co-ed. institutions. Perhaps it is because the lady members of the Board wish to have their visitors and visits recorded.

The *Crescent*, from Pacific College, has a long journey before it comes to our table, but we are always glad to see it, in spite of its small size. In the April issue there is only one literary article, and all the rest of the space is taken up by reports. There certainly ought to be more literary matter than this, and we would advise the institution of a department of short, pithy sketches, which add greatly to the interest in a small college paper. The new editor of the exchange column has evidently forgotten that his space is not essentially for clippings, but for advice and criticism.

The *Red and Blue*, of the University of Pennsylvania has been publishing for the past few months a series of frontispieces of "Characters from Thackeray." These show great artistic merit and add not a little to the general make-up of the paper. In the April issue there is an exchange column that confines itself entirely to quoting the opinions of the college press. This does not give any range for individuality, and suggests the idea that it was used as a space filler, especially as the exchange column is not usually present.

F. R. T., '06.

HUGHES & MÜLLER, 1035-37 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

**A HIGH CLASS ESTABLISHMENT FOR THE . . .
MAKING OF YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHES TO ORDER**

Suits as Low as \$35.....

Frank H. Mahan

**Carpenter, Builder and
Contractor**

LANCASTER AVENUE
Ardmore, Pa.

Jobbing promptly attended to.

Phone

BUSHIDO, the Soul of JAPAN

An Exposition of Japanese Thought, by
Inazo Nitobe, A. M., Ph. D.

Price, postpaid, cloth, \$1.00; leatherette, 75c.

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc.,

Phones

1019-21 Market St., Philadelphia



WILLIAM S. YARNALL

**Manufacturing
Optician**

**118 S. 15TH STREET
PHILADELPHIA**

DREKA

**Fine Stationery and
Engraving House**

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
DANCE PROGRAMMES
FRATERNITY MENUS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
BOOK PLATES
VISITING CARDS
RECEPTION AND
WEDDING INVITATIONS
MONOGRAM AND
FRATERNITY STATIONERY

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY
COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

CRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE

**CRANE'S, 18th and Filbert Sts.
5 TELEPHONES**

80-39=41 Saved



**Market & 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.**

A. P. EVANS, Pharmacist

LANCASTER AVENUE, BRYN MAWR, PA.

We carry a full line of LOWNEY'S.

GIVE US A CALL

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

**SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also
Cleaning, Altering and Pressing**

LANCASTER AVE., ARDMORE, PA.

Phone 37 JOHN L. MOORE

Bryn Mawr Livery Stables

Merion Ave., North of Lancaster Ave.

BRYN MAWR, PA.

All kinds of Conveyances to Hire.

Horses Taken to Board. Coaches a Specialty.
Terms reasonable.**SHOE REPAIRING**

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

Miss McNally

RAMSEY BLOCK

BRYN MAWR, PA.

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods**NEW SPRING STOCK**Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Neckties, Gloves, Caps,
Collars and Cuffs, Etc.**Gents' Furnishing Goods a Specialty****WILLIAM DUNCAN**Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard**OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON****HAVERFORD, PA.****QUICK LUNCH****OYSTERS****Francis' Lunch Room**

ARDMORE, PA.

The Kennett

LANCASTER AVENUE (near depot)

Permanent and Transient Board; also Meals.
Remember location, South side Lancaster
Avenue, near depot.

E. S. HADLEY, Proprietor

**JOHN S. TROWER
CATERER & CONFECTIONER**

5706 Main St., GERMANTOWN

For Parties, Weddings, Receptions.

TELEPHONE 9388 A.

WATER WHEELS

WIND MILLS

Henry J. Norton,**PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER**

Lancaster Pike above Anderson Ave.

ARDMORE, PENNA.Ventilation, Drainage and Hot Water Heating
A Specialty**ARMSTRONG STUDIO,**

814 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Photographers**Special Rates to Students****CABINETS \$2.00 A DOZEN**

Special interest taken in Crayons and Pastels.

"MOONEY"**SHIRTS****1522 Market Street,****SHIRTS TO ORDER.****GEO. B. WELLS****Manufacturing Retail Hatter**

13TH AND MARKET STS.

PHILADELPHIA

AND BRANCHES

CLASS HATS AND CAPS A SPECIALTY**Inter-Collegiate Bureau
of Academic Costumes.****COTRELL & LEONARD**

ALBANY, N. Y.

Wholesale Makers of the Caps
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.Local Agent—D. E. Martell,
U. of Pa., 37th and Spruce Sts.,
Philadelphia.

Bell, Walnut 5226;

Keystone, Race 71-19.

B. STAHL**FLORIST AND DECORATOR****27 South Eleventh Street**Formerly N. E. Cor.
13th and Chestnut Sts.**PHILADELPHIA****A. MANNING****Practical Bookbinder**

1214 FAIRMOUNT AVE.

PHILADELPHIASpecial care taken in Re-Binding Private and Sunday
School Libraries, also Periodicals of all kinds
bound to match Patterns.**ALL WORK DONE WITH DISPATCH**

Established 1850.

BROADBENT CO.**ARTISTS and PHOTOGRAPHERS****1415 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia**

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Hats and Caps, Collars and Cuffs (C. & C. Brand), Shirts (Emery and Globe make), Suspenders (Pioneer make), Brighton Garter Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls

First-Class Goods at City Prices

JOHN J. HUGHES, Brick Row
Lancaster Avenue,
ARDMORE.

FRANK MÜLLER

—MAKER OF—

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES**1721 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.**

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case. No cord or chain required with our adjustment

*Henry C. Gruber***Caterer and
Confectioner***Parties, Weddings, Receptions***PHONE 12****ARDMORE, PA.**

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.**ARDMORE, PA**

**Capital authorized, \$250,000
Capital Paid, \$125,000**

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President

R. J. HAMILTON,
Secretary

Everything for the School
Room

Printing and Engraving
a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.**Commercial
Stationers**

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

**K
O
D
A
K
S****"The Basement"**

Merion Title Building

JOHN ELBORN, PROP. ARDMORE

**Camera Supplies
Of All Kinds**

DEVELOPING AND PRINTING**PHOTOGRAPHS**

International Cricket Teams Individual Cricketers
General Photographic Work. Exterior and Interior
Views of Residences. Developing and
Finishing for Amateurs.

H. Parker Rolfe

1305 Arch Street,

Philadelphia, Pa.

HENRY G. STANDEN**.. Florist ..**

HAVERFORD, PENN'A
Chrysanthemums. Carnations.

Bedding and Decorative Plants always on hand

ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS

Our Outing Goods department, now comfortably located in its new quarters on the Fourth Floor of the West Store, Filbert Street, is well prepared to furnish individuals and teams with all kinds of Outfits for

BASEBALL

BASKET BALL

FOOTBALL

TRACK TEAMS

—at the most favorable prices. Samples of materials and estimates for outfits in any plain color or any desired college combination will be promptly given on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, Philadelphia

The Fisk Teacher's Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors

Send to any of the following addresses for
Agency Manual Free.

- 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.
- 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.
- 1505 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington D. C.
- 203 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.
- 414 Century Building, Minneapolis, Minn.
- 622 Hyde Block, Spokane, Wash.
- 94 Seventh Street, Portland, Ore.
- 533 Cooper Building, Denver, Col.
- 518 Parrott Building, San Francisco, Cal.
- 525 Stimson Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

HOWARD E. LOVEJOY

Photographer

818 Arch Street

Philadelphia

F. J. WILLIAMS

Men's and Ladies' Fine Tailor

A full line of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Merion Title Bldg.

Ardmore, Pa.

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

Halm & Edwards**Confectioners**Ice Cream and Ices, Fine Fancy Cakes, Low-
ney's ChocolatesRamsey Bldg., Lancaster Ave., Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Telephone Connection.

Wm. F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.

Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters

ARDMORE, PA.Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to**Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.**Hardware, Cutlery and House Fur-
nishing Goods.**BRYN MAWR, PENNA.****HARRY HARRISON**

Dealer in

**Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots and
Shoes, Furniture and
Carpets****LANCASTER
AVENUE****ARDMORE, PA.****J. T. McCLELLAN****Garriage Builder****BRYN MAWR, PA.**

We Sell the Original Kentucky Break Cart

HAVERFORD COLLEGE . . Barber Shop**BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.**Razors put in first-
class orderHAIR CUTTING in
every style**ADAM J. WEBER, prop.****D. L. YERKES**


Lancaster Avenue, below Warren

Shoes & Shoe Repairing*Bryn Mawr, Pa.***. . PHILIP HARRISON . .**Gents' Furnishings, Clothing, Un-
derwear, Hats, Boots and
Shoes.**BRYN MAWR, - PA.****Van Horn & Son****COSTUMERS**121 North Ninth St.
Phila.34 E. Twentieth St.
New York.Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.**John M. Baitinger****PRACTICAL
TAILOR**

Cleaning, Dyeing, Repairing and Scouring

730 GREEN STREET, PHILA.Building Stone and Sand Furnished. Hauling and Ex-
cavation of all kinds done.**Wm. A. Hayden****CONTRACTOR Bryn Mawr, Pa.**Grading and Road Making a Specialty. Cellars and
Wells Dug, Cesspools Dug and Pumped. Estimates
Cheerfully Furnished.**A. TALONE****MERCHANT TAILOR, ARDMORE, PA.**Clothes called for weekly and kept in thorough
repair on Monthly Contract. For further infor-
mation send postal.**FOR****Shoes and Shoe Repairing**

—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.**Donato A. Reibaldi****Custom - Shoe - Maker**Lancaster Avenue and
Roberts Road


Send to **THE MOON**
Company
For Your { **TREES, SHRUBS, VINES,**
and **SMALL FRUITS.**
Descriptive Illustrated Catalogue **Free.**
THE WM. H. MOON CO.,
Morrisville, Pa.

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.**CONFECTIONER & CATERER**

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection

BRYN MAWR, PA.

Half the Pleasure

OF CYCLING, RUNNING, WALKING, RIDING or DRIVING
Is lost because of BAD ROADS.

GOOD ROADS CAN BE HAD BY USING

CHAMPION ROAD MACHINERY AND TOOLS.

* * If interested, drop a line to

GOOD ROADS IMPROVEMENT CO.,

[Catalogue is Free.]

KENNETT SQUARE, PA.

Fine Shoe Repairing

We have worked at the business long enough
to know how. Our work is not better
than the best, but better
than the rest.

We polish and put laces on all shoes free.

YETTER'S

ANDERSON AVE. ARDMORE, PA.

W. E. HUNT,

L. D. WILKINSON,

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

1321 Filbert St., Philadelphia.

Factory, 2043-2045 Market Street.

Jacob Reed's Sons

1412-1414 Chestnut Street

Philadelphia

Everything in
Merchant Tailoring
Ready to Wear Clothing
Haberdashery
Headwear.

That a College Man

Should Wear
Would Wear
Likes to Wear

Perfectly planned and Properly

. . Priced . .

THE

PROVIDENT Life and Trust Co.

OF PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE No. 409 CHESTNUT STREET
INCORPORATED THIRD MONTH 22, 1865.

CHARTER PERPETUAL

Capital Stock	-	-	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits be- longing to the Stockholders	-	-	4,026,151.15
Surplus belonging to Insurance Account	-	-	5,635,620.25
Assets of the Company	-	-	63,970,335.34

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	-	-	President
T. Wistar Brown	-	-	Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	-	-	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	-	-	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	-	-	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	-	-	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	-	-	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	-	-	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	-	-	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
	Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.

Safe Deposit Vaults.

— THE —

Bryn Mawr Trust Co.

BRYN MAWR, PA.

CAPITAL, - - \$250,000

ACTS AS

Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Real Estate Agent, &c.

Insures Titles to Real Estate.

Rents and other Income Collected.

Loans Money on Mortgages and other Collateral.

Allows Interest on Deposits.

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent.

A. A. HIRST, President.

WM. H. RAMSEY, Vice-President.

JOHN S. GARRIGUES, Sec. and Treas.

DIRECTORS.

A. A. Hirst

James Rawle

Jos. A. Morris

Wm. H. Ramsey

H. J. M. Cardeza

Jesse B. Matlack

David Paxson

J. Randall Williams

Sam'l. M. Garrigues

Wm. H. Weimer

L. Gilliams

Elbridge McFarland

Wm. C. Powell, M. D.

Frank D. LaLanne

Gillert's Bacon

Leading Photographers

1030 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia



Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons, and Colors. **Photographs all sizes.** Special rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

1904 EDITION NOW READY



Spalding's Official Athletic Almanac

Edited by J. R. SULLIVAN, Sec-Treas. A. A. U.
The only publication in the country containing all authentic athletic records.

CONTENTS—Best-on-record at every distance in running, walking, swimming and every branch of athletic sport; Amateur Athletic Union records in all events; Inter-collegiate A. A. A. records from 1876; Intercollegiate Conference A. A. records; Interscholastic records; collegiate dual meets, intercollegiate and interscholastic meets in 1903; State and sectional championship records; relay racing; gymnastic records; women's athletic records; skating records; miscellaneous records; complete list of English champions from 1866; English, Irish, Scotch and Australasian official records; Olympic games and St. Louis World's Fair athletic programme; review of season of 1903, containing a summary of all important athletic events during the year; over 200 pages of athletic information. Illustrated with numerous portraits of leading athletes and athletic teams.

Price 10 Cents

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York Philadelphia Chicago Boston

Send for a copy of Spalding's handsomely illustrated catalogue of athletic sports

THE STEWART & STEEN CO.

College Engravers and Printers

1024 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

MAKERS AND PUBLISHERS OF

Commencement Class Day Invi-

tations and Programs, Class

Pins and Buttons in Gold

and Other Metals, Wedding

Invitations and Announce-

ments, At Home Cards,

Reception Cards, Visit-

ing Cards.

Visiting Cards—Plate and 50 Cards, 75c.

Special Discount to Students.

First Mortgage

BONDS

for conservative investment

Allegheny Valley 7's to net 4.15%

Guaranteed by Penna. R. R. Co.

Chicago & Milwaukee

Electric R. R. 5's to net 5%

N. Springfield Water Co. 5's to net 5%

Owned and operated by Amer. Pipe Mfg. Co.

Schuylkill County Light &

Fuel Co. 5's to net 5%

Our list, presenting attractive offerings of Railroad, Traction, Water and Gas bonds, will be forwarded upon application.

RISTINE & CONKLIN

Bankers

308 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

College Photographs

Finest Work

Prompt Delivery

Special Rates to Students

POTT and FOLTS

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

KELLY BROTHERS,

✿ MEN--TAILORS --WOMEN ✿

1305 Market Street, Phila.

The largest assortment of the finest materials
cut and Tailored by the most skilled men in the trade.

10% TO STUDENTS.

THE
HAVERFORDIAN



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVI, No. 5

OCTOBER 1904

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS	81	ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	86
A Day-dream	82	Commencement Exercises	88
FACULTY DEPARTMENT	83	CRICKET DEPARTMENT	89
Verses	83	EXCHANGES	99
Treasurer's Report	84	Triolet	100

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice President	J. D. Philips, '06
Secretary.....	M. H. March '07
Treasurer.....	C. J. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	B. Eshleman '05
Vice Chairman.....	W. Carson '06
Manager.....	E. C. Peirce, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Captain.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05

Gymnasium :

Chairman	H. W. Jones '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. A. Stratton '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts '05
Assistant Manager.....	J. T. Fales '06
Captain.....	C. S. Bushnell '05

Track:

Chairman.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. D. Philips '06
Manager.....	C. S. Bushnell, '05
Assistant Manager.....	W. K. Miller '06
Captain.....	H. W. Jones '05

Cricket :

Chairman.....	E. M. Evans '05
Vice Chairman.....	A. T. Lowry '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President.....	A. H. Hopkins '05
Vice President.....	E. M. Evans, '05
Secretary.....	F. D. Godley '07
Treasurer	J. P. Magill '07

Musical:

President	L. Smyth, Jr. '05
Manager.....	F. G. Sheldon '06
Leader.....	S. G. Spaeth '05

Tennis:

President	J. T. Fales '06
Vice President	C. S. Lee '05
Secretary	S. G. Spaeth '05
Treasurer.....	R. Scott '06

Y. M. C. A.:

President	H. W. Jones, '05
Vice President.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06
Rec. Secretary.....	H. Evans '07
Cor. Secretary.....	R. W. Sands '07
Treasurer.....	F. G. Sheldon '06

Association Football:

President.....	R. L. Pearson '05
Vice President	T. S. Downing '05
Manager.....	B. Eshleman '05
Assistant Manager	E. R. Tatnall '07

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	C. S. Bushnell '05
Secretary.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06

Other Members—E. M. Evans, '05; A. H. Hopkins, '05; H. W. Jones, '05; L. B. Seely, '05; W. Carson, '06; R. L. Cary, '06; J. D. Philips '06.

CLUBS.

Classical:

President.....	Prof. W. P. Mustard
Secretary.....	

Golf :

President.....	E. Ritts, '05
Vice President	A. T. Lowry, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

Scientific :

President.....	L. B. Seely '05
Vice President.....	E. C. Peirce '05
Secretary.....	R. L. Cary '06

CLASSES.

1905:

President.....	S. G. Spaeth
Vice President.....	M. W. Fleming
Secretary.....	T. S. Downing
Treasurer.....	E. C. Peirce

1906:

President.....	J. D. Philips
Vice President	A. K. Smiley
Secretary.....	W. K. Miller
Treasurer.....	R. Scott

1907 :

President.....	M. H. March
Vice President.....	W. H. Haines
Secretary	H. Evans
Treasurer.....	J. W. Nicholson

1908 :

President	J. H. Haines
Vice President..	} Not elected.
Secretary	
Treasurer	

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.

Cables:
"RESPICE"

Telephones { Bell
Keystone

De Motte, Washburn & Co.

SOLICITORS and ACCOUNTANTS

DEPARTMENT OF ACCOUNTS

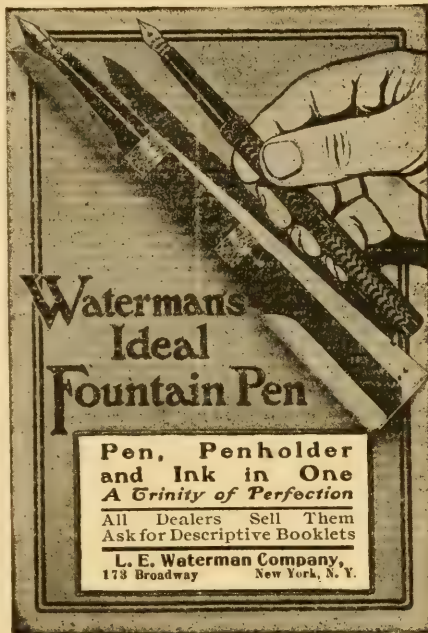
JOHN A. SIMMERS
Chartered Accountant, Manager

Books and Accounts kept, and Balance Sheets
and Financial Statements prepared or audited
or Corporations, Firms and Individuals.

STENOGRAPHIC AND TYPIST DEPARTMENT

Accurate and Speedy Stenographers furnished
upon notice. Reports of Public Meetings and
Law Courts a specialty. Themes, Theses, Manu-
scripts and Public Addresses carefully and
promptly typed.

REAL ESTATE, MORTGAGES, BONDS
CONVEYANCING and GENERAL LEGAL WORK



HENRY T. WEBER

126 So. Eleventh St.

Merchant Tailor

. . . Reasonable Prices . . .

There is Always

Something New
In * * * *

Fine Photographs



1210

CHESTNUT ST.

LEADS IN THAT LINE

BLADES & CO.

136 SOUTH ELEVENTH ST.

Clothes Cut up-to-date for College Young Men

from \$25 to \$35

Otto Scheibal

16 North Ninth Street
Philadelphia

***Largest Collection of Pastels and
Pen and Ink Drawings
in the City***



Art Rooms



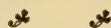
Picture Framing

The artistic qualities of a picture can be "brought out" or deadened to a very large extent by the framing. Just one of the reasons why particular people bring their pictures here to be framed.

J. F. GRAY

**29 South
Eleventh Street**
Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA



HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros.

TRADE MARK

**.. Athletic ..
and Golf Goods**

The Ardmore

Chronicle

Its various departments contain all the news of this vicinity. A Haverford College man writes up the news from the College.



Published Every Saturday
AT ARDMORE

H. D. REESE

S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets
Philadelphia

—
A FULL LINE OF

First Class Meats

ALWAYS ON HAND

—
PROMPT DELIVERY

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

**Our
Stock**

comprises everything in the line of

**Photographic
Materials***We Especially Solicit the Patronage of Amateurs.*

Kodaks, Cameras, Lenses, Dry-Plates, Chemicals, Card Mounts, Etc., Etc. We deal exclusively in supplies for Photographers. Send for a copy of the "Photo Ticker." It's free and contains much information.

W. P. BUCHANAN, IMPORTER, EXPORTER,
MANUFACTURER.
GENERAL PHOTO SUPPLIES

1226 Arch Street**Philadelphia.**

Don't Tempt a Tailor with \$25.00 for a suit when
you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 per cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection, the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

"Planet Jr." No. 4 Combined Hill and Drill Seeder, Single Wheel Hoe, Cultivator and Plow

This admirable tool combines in a single convenient implement a capital hill-dropping seeder, a perfect drill seeder, a single wheel hoe, a cultivator, and a plow. It holds two quarts and as a seeder is like the No. 5, sowing in continuous rows, or dropping in hills at five different distances. It is thrown out of gear by simply raising the handles. The index is accurate, simple and easily set.



Price, complete,
\$10.50
As a drill only,
\$8.50

The drill is detached and the tool frame substituted by removing but one bolt. It then becomes a single wheel hoe, garden-plow or cultivator. It is useful almost every day of the season, at every stage of garden work. With this one implement the small farmer can do practically all the work in his small crops.

**Write for 1903 Catalogue
MAILED FREE**

S. L. ALLEN & CO., BOX 1107 C, PHILADELPHIA**WINDOW GLASS****Plate Glass**

Looking Glasses, French Bevels,
A full line of Ornamental Glass,
Tinted Cathedral Glass,
Enameled, Embossed.

German Looking Glass Plates,

Large Stock French Glass,
American Window Glass,
Skylight and Floor Glass.
Superior Glaziers' Diamonds.

BENJAMIN H. SHOEMAKER

205-11 NORTH FOURTH STREET

ABOVE RACE STREET

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

PLATE GLASS

Class Emblems



Appropriate designs submitted
upon request and estimates fur-
nished by :: :: :: :: :: ::



J. E. Caldwell & Co.

902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia

INSIGNIA DEPARTMENT

Joseph P. Drew's
❁ Music Store

22 S. Eleventh St., Phila.

Vocal, Piano, Violin, Cello, Mandolin, Guitar,
Banjo, Band and Orchestra

❁ MUSIC ❁

Washburn and American Conservatory

Mandolins Guitars
BANJOS

RESONA STRINGS FOR ALL STRINGED
INSTRUMENTS

Violins, Bows, Case and Accessories of
Every Description

KRAKAVER PIANOS BOGART

Look - Read - Come

*Suits as Low as \$25.00 In Our
Young Men's Department*

John E. Magerl & Co.

Exclusive Novelties

1123 WALNUT ST.



OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY

TOOLS

...FOR...
WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS

WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street,

Philadelphia.



ALEXANDER BROS.

47 N. 11 St., Phila., Pa.

Photo Supplies

Films 10 per cent. discount

ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,

MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c.

WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

WILLIAM G. HOPPER & CO. BANKERS AND BROKERS

28 S. THIRD STREET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks and Bonds promptly executed.
Special attention given to Investments. Interest allowed on balances held
pending investment.

THE BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Philadelphia

Class Rings Class Stationery
Class Pins Fraternity Badges

Makers of the
Official Seal Pin and other Insignia of Haverford
✱ ✱ College ✱ ✱

P. E. Chillman Co.

 Photographers

914 ARCH STREET

Philadelphia

Groups,

✱ ✱ ✱

Class Rates

✱ ✱ ✱

Why not get your Printing of
all kinds done where
you are sure of get-
ting good work and
reasonable prices?



Ardmore Printing Co.

ARDMORE, PA.

Merion Title Building

Telephone

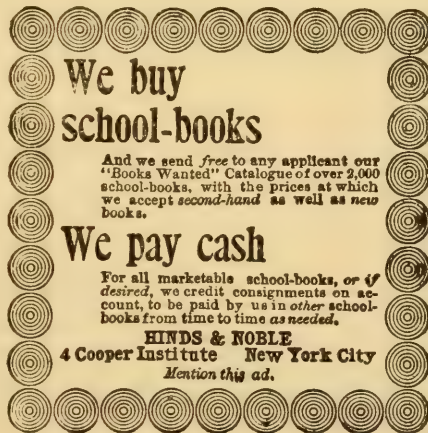
Lumber and Coal

Coal 2240 lbs to ton
Prompt delivery

Smedley & Mehl,

Phone No. 8.

Ardmore



**We buy
school-books**

And we send free to any applicant our
"Books Wanted" Catalogue of over 2,000
school-books, with the prices at which
we accept second-hand as well as new
books.

We pay cash

For all marketable school-books, or if
desired, we credit consignments on ac-
count, to be paid by us in other school-
books from time to time as needed.

HINDS & NOBLE
4 Cooper Institute New York City
Mention this ad.

Noted for Coffee,
Cleanliness and Pure Food

Rustic Lunch Room

R. GRAHAM, Proprietor

16 S. Broad St.

Philadelphia.

Rhoads Leather Belting and Other Mechanical Goods

Beltings

Leather
Gandy
Rubber

Belt Preservers
Lace Leather
Belt Appliances

SEE OUR CATALOGUE
AND
DISCOUNT SHEETS

Rubber Goods

Packings
Gaskets
Hose for

Water and Steam
Air and Fire
Chemicals, etc.

J. E. Rhoads & Sons,

239 MARKET STREET
PHILADELPHIA

BLICKENS DERFER

The typewriter for the college man. Nothing could be better
You can carry it wherever you go, and it **Does Better Work**
than any other typewriter.

Look at the one which is now used in the Haverfordian
Room, or step in at 709 Chestnut St., Phila.

Finished on Time

That's one of the biggest factors in

Successful Printing

Combine this with

Finest Work

at

Right Prices

And you will understand why

WE HAVE TAKEN THE LEAD AMONG THE MAIN LINE PRINTING HOUSES

Lower Merion Publishing Co., Ardmore



WM. H. DIXON

MERCHANT TAILOR.

CLOTHES OF CHARACTER FOR
COLLEGE MEN

MODERATE PRICES

17 South 9th St., Opp. Postoffice Philadelphia



HAVERFORD'S ENGLISH TOURISTS.

By Courtesy of F. H. Clarke, Editor of The English Cricketer.

(Photo by O. M. Chase.)

THE HAVERFORDIAN

VOL. XXVI.

HAVERFORD, PA., OCTOBER, 1904.

No. 5.

THE HAVERFORDIAN

EDITORS

SIGMUND G. SPAETH, 1905.

Editor-in-Chief.

A. GLYNDON PRIESTMAN, 1905.

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906.

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906.

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906.

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907.

BUSINESS MANAGERS

JESSE D. PHILIPS, 1906.

WALTER CARSON, 1906.

Subscription Price, One Year, \$1.00

Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year.

Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails at second-class rates.

ONCE more has a pleasant summer flown by, and once again are we brought back from the lazy indifference of vacation days to the stern realities of a winter's hard work. At least, it is to be hoped that most of us have hard work in prospect. To some of us, perhaps, a college year means nothing more than a period of social enjoyment among congenial fellow-beings—tempered by a little excitement in the line of occasional examinations, but not otherwise troubled

with serious interruptions. Such a view of college life is not exactly in accordance with the true Haverford spirit. Our aim should be not to escape work, but to make it enjoyable to ourselves. After all, any work which is encountered at Haverford is enjoyable in itself, and should be sought after for itself alone. We seldom reflect how much actual time is wasted in idling and needless delay. If our studies fail to take up our entire amount of spare time, as is certainly the case at Haverford, greater attention should be paid to other college activities. There are many small interests of Haverfordians which deserve a much greater expenditure of effort than they receive. The athletic teams, and the musical, literary and debating organizations all need more loyal support. Let us, therefore, begin the new year with a strong desire for hard work in every department of our college life.

THE prospects of the football season this year are fairly bright, as about eight members of last year's team will return to college. At present the material in the freshman class is very uncertain, but at least two or three men should be developed from 1908, and these, together with last year's substitutes, will form a good nucleus for the coaches to work on. The graduate system of coaching is now fairly on its feet and with H. Norman Thorn, '04, in charge of the team, aided by a small group of loyal assistants, all of whom have been prominent in Haverford football, there is, so far

as we can now see, no reason why the team should not meet the expectations of the college.

Last year the team was practically green; this fall the results of experience should show to advantage. The lack of weight in the line can only be atoned for by speedy and aggressive play, and every effort will be directed towards the development of a fast team.

In regard to the recent changes in the rules, it is difficult to determine, so early in the season, to what extent they will affect us. At any rate, the reduction in the value of field goals will be to our advantage, as there is no prospect, at present, of any first-class drop-kickers being developed.

expressing in these columns the gratification of the students and friends of the college at the fine showing made by the team. The heartiest thanks are due to Mr. Henry Cope, for his untiring efforts in our behalf, and to Mr. C. W. Alcock and others of our English brethren, whose generous aid made the tour a possibility. Through the kindness of Mr. F. H. Clarke, editor of the "American Cricketer," we are able to present our readers this month with a half-tone print of the victorious team. Their achievements will be set forth in detail in this and the next issue. The scores speak for themselves, so nothing further need be said.

It is a little late, now, to be eulogizing our victorious cricket eleven to any extent, that duty having been efficiently performed by the public press before this date. Still, we may take the liberty of

WE regret the fact that the HAVERFORDIAN reaches its readers several days behind time this month. The delay was due to the late opening of college and to the difficulty in procuring the cricket scores.

A Day-dream.

I was dreaming to-day of Fairyland,
A dream that once was true—
Dreaming we wandered hand in hand
Beneath the sky so blue.

Soft was the grass beneath our feet,
Sweet was the scent of the fragrant hay,
In those dear days when we used to meet,
And linger in dreamland at close of day.

You plucked a flower and gave it me,
I treasured it as a golden spray,
And swiftly as the shadows flee,
I kissed you at the close of day.

The crimson blush that filled the air,
Was it not meant for you—and me—
As hand in hand and glad with love
We wandered o'er the darkening lea.

W. H. H. Jr., '06.

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

(Conducted by President Sharpless.)

AT the date of writing it looks as if the college would be composed of the following students:

Graduates	6
Seniors	35
Juniors	32
Sophomores	32
Freshmen	37

Total142

Of these, seven seniors, two juniors, one sophomore and thirty-seven freshmen are new students.

The faculty changes are as follows:

Dr. Barrett, who was absent on leave during last year, returns to his duties and displaces Dr. Carl Kelsey, who temporarily filled his place. Dr. George F. Stradling, of the Manual Training High School, in Philadelphia, who temporarily performed the duties of Instructor in Physics, gives place to Frederick Palmer, Jr., A. M., Harvard. In addition to the physics, he will have work in astronomy under his charge. William H. Collins resigned, at the close of last year, his place as Prefect and Director of the Observatory. For his general executive service we have employed a chief engineer and a foreman on the lawn. The college also loses the valuable services

of Dr. Seth K. Gifford in the Greek Department. He has accepted the principalship of the Moses Brown School, of Providence, R. I. Dr. Gifford has been with us since 1882. William W. Baker, Ph. D., Instructor in Latin at Harvard, has been appointed to his duties. Dr. Alfred C. Garrett has been added to the Faculty to give instruction in the Bible. The position of Dean has been re-established by the Board and Dr. D. C. Barrett appointed. His duties will be of a general executive character supplementary to those of the President.

The material improvements to the college have not been as conspicuous as during the recent years. The ducts carrying heat and light to the buildings of our main group have been completed. The Main Room and the President's office in Roberts Hall have been papered, and various small renovations have been made to the different buildings.

The Campus Club has been pushing its work on during the summer with vigor. The Mary Newlin Smith Garden, back of the library, has been laid out. A number of old trees have been removed and many others trimmed, and, when the proper season arrives, much planting will be done.

Verses.

Let us wander, hand in hand,
Where lingers late the summer rose;
And as yon sun will kiss the land,
So let me kiss thee as we stand,
Before thee goes.

Yon lucky sun shall sink again
And kiss yon violet line—
Once more the crimson blush shall stain
The sky—and may I never gain
Another kiss divine?

—W. H. H., Jr., '06.

THE HAVERFORDIAN

REPORT OF
CHARLES J. RHOADS,
 TREASURER OF THE HAVERFORD COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

GENERAL FUND

DR.					
To Balance	.	.	.	\$11 35	Deficit
To Dues from Undergraduates	.	.	.	630 00	
To Dues from Alumni	.	.	.	235 00	
To Appropriation from Skating Pond	.	.	.	150 00	
To Contributions	.	.	.	5 00	
To Interest on Deposit Account	.	.	.	10 27	
Deficit	.	.	.	53 21	53 21
				<hr/>	
				1,094 83	
CR.					
By Appropriation to Football	.	.	.	173 00	
Cricket	.	.	.	346 00	
Gymnasium	.	.	.	173 00	
Track	.	.	.	173 00	
Interscholastic Meet	.	.	.	229 83	
				<hr/>	
				1,094 83	

FOOTBALL

DR.					
To Balance	.	.	.	172 40	
To Gate Receipts and Guarantees	.	.	.	2,823 00	
To Appropriation from General Fund	.	.	.	173 00	
To Miscellaneous Receipts	.	.	.	25 34	
				<hr/>	
				3,193 74	
CR.					
By Travelling Expenses, Meals, etc.	.	.	.	104 21	
By Equipment	.	.	.	414 10	
By Medical and Special Supplies	.	.	.	124 34	
By Guarantees	.	.	.	1,474 88	
By Officials	.	.	.	117 00	
By Grandstand (half cost)	.	.	.	346 20	
By Miscellaneous Expenses	.	.	.	324 49	
Balance	.	.	.	288 52	288 52
				<hr/>	
				3,193 74	

CRICKET

DR.					
To Balance	.	.	.	52 12	
To Appropriation from Trust Fund	.	.	.	50 00	
To Appropriation from General Fund	.	.	.	346 00	
To Miscellaneous Receipts	.	.	.	33 65	
To Shipley & Vaux Donation	.	.	.	216 73	
				<hr/>	
				698 50	

CR.

By Equipment	264 50	
By Travelling Expenses	60 00	
By Miscellaneous Expenses	71 49	
By Shipley & Vaux Donation, account Telegraph and Cricket Pavilion	52 20	
Balance	85 78	85 78
Balance Shipley & Vaux Donation	164 53	164 53
	<hr/>	
	698 50	

GYMNASIUM

DR.

To Receipts from Exhibitions	548 20
To Appropriation from General Fund	173 00
To Miscellaneous Receipts	4 50
	<hr/>
	725 70

CR.

By Equipment	116 85	
By Guarantees	236 25	
By Travelling Expenses	40 00	
By Miscellaneous Expenses	177 24	
By Deficit 1903	46 30	
Balance	109 06	109 06
	<hr/>	
	725 70	

TRACK

DR.

To Appropriation from General Fund	173 00
To Gate Receipts	17 00
To I. C. A. A.	10 00
	<hr/>
	200 00

CR.

By Equipment	5 60	
By Guarantees	45 00	
By Travelling Expenses	11 00	
By Miscellaneous Expenses	118 53	
By Deficit 1903	15 59	
Balance	4 28	4 28
	<hr/>	
	200 00	
Cash Balance	598 96	
	<hr/>	
	\$652 17	\$652 17

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

Alumni Day—1904.

THOSE former students of the college who journeyed to Haverford on the 10th of last June seemed to feel that a move in the right direction had been made by celebrating Alumni Day on Commencement Day. The weather unfortunately did not favor our plans until after lunch. But despite the rain, just fifty old students lined up with the managers and faculty at 11 o'clock in front of Founder's Hall, and, to the accompaniment of the tolling bell, something like a solemn entry was made into Roberts' Hall. We felt a little more, at least, that we belonged to a body of men, and need not straggle into our seats in such a casual fashion as usually has been the case.

The schedule sent out to the alumni in advance was put through on time. The cricket prizes were given out in the gymnasium, owing to the inclement weather, which somewhat detracted from this picturesque annual ceremony. But after lunch everyone felt happier with the prospect of the sun appearing, and by two o'clock it was quite a boisterous crowd that gathered in the new cricket pavilion on Cope Field. The tablets bearing the names of forty First Elevens and some old banners, made an appropriate decoration for the interior. Cigars were dispensed, an Alumni Glee Club sang some college songs, and L. H. Wood, '96, got everyone in the proper humor for some appreciative listening and applause. It soon became so attractive inside the pavilion that considerable diplomacy had to be used to keep out the wives and daughters of those who were participating in the hilarity. Three members of the Faculty told a little of what they knew, and C. C. Morris, '04; H. N. Thorne, '04, and A. H. Hopkins, '05, gave most satisfactory accounts of crick-

et and football prospects, which evoked great applause.

But in the meantime the alumni cricket game with the First Eleven had been started, and the fascination of the game for Haverfordians was evidenced by the way in which speakers and audience alike betook themselves to the ample porch from which to watch the game. About 4 o'clock a baseball game, replete with errors, was begun on Walton Field, and furnished vast amusement to the spectators. In both cricket and baseball the old fellows were vanquished.

At 5 o'clock, though the games were hardly finished, there were one hundred members counted at the annual business meeting, a report of which has been already issued. By supper time there were probably one hundred and fifty old students on hand, most of whom attended the Phi Beta Kappa oration, the members of that Society occupying the front seats in a body.

At 9.30 the college music clubs, led by E. P. West, '04, sang and played for an hour on the steps of Founder's Hall, while the grounds were lighted by Japanese lanterns.

The committee who had the day in charge feel gratified with the success of this initial effort to make Alumni Day more of an event in the college year. As someone remarked, he had not seen so many Haverfordians on the grounds since the semi-centennial in 1883. But it is high time to establish a new record! If all those nearby will attend it will make it worth while for others to come a long distance and renew old friendships. The grounds are more beautiful every year. As time goes on the classes grow larger and there is more to discuss upon such occasions. Some features of our celebration this year can readily be improved, and with an attendance of two hundred

next year all day, other entertainments can be devised. It is hoped that in the future Alumni Day and the mid-winter dinner will be the two occasions in the year when all Haverfordians will get together.

W. W. Comfort, '94.

AT the Friends' Summer School of Religious History, which was in session at Haverford College from June 15 to June 25, the following Haverfordians gave lectures or other instruction: President Sharpless, James Wood, '58, Allan C. Thomas, '65, Seth K. Gifford, '76, George A. Barton, '82, Rufus M. Jones, '85, Alfred C. Garrett, '87, T. Harvey Haines, '96.

The following alumni were in attendance at some or all of the lectures: J. B. Garrett, '54; Joel Cadbury, '56; T. H. Morris, '60; E. M. Wistar, '72; C. S. Crozman, '78; T. F. Branson, '89; Benjamin Cadbury, '92; S. R. Yarnall, '92; O. M. Chase, '94; W. W. Comfort, '94; J. H. Scattergood, '96; L. H. Wood, '96; F. U. Maxfield, '97; A. G. Scattergood, '98; J. D. Carter, '99; J. P. Morris, '99; W. E. Cadbury, '01; A. Dewees, '01; E. M. Scull, '01; R. M. Gummere, '02; P. Nicholson, '02; Caspar Wistar, '02; H. Newman, '02; H. H. Brinton, '04; D. L. Burgess, '04; W. M. C. Kimber, '04, and Luke Lindley, '04.

'94 Reunion.

An informal reunion of the Class of 1894 was held in Mathematical Room No. 1 on the afternoon of Commencement Day, June 10, 1904. In the absence of President W. J. Strawbridge, due to serious illness, Mr. P. S. Williams was called to the chair. Ten members of the class responded to the roll call, viz: Messrs. P. S. Williams, F. P. Ristine, W. W. Comfort, C. B. Farr, B. B. Shoemaker, 2d, J. P. Haughton, J. T. Rorer, L. J. Palmer, F. J. Stokes and O. M.

Chase. Letters were read from a number of absent members of the class. Messrs. Rorer, Haughton and Comfort were appointed a committee to consider the advisability of holding another reunion and dinner in the fall of the current year. A letter to President W. J. Strawbridge was drafted, expressing the deep sympathy of the class and its sincere desire for a rapid and complete recovery from his present serious illness, and was signed by each of the ten members present.

O. M. Chase, Sec'y.

Notes.

'43. Francis White, of Baltimore, died September 11, 1904. He was one of the original trustees of Johns-Hopkins University, and treasurer of the same institution. He was also a trustee of Johns Hopkins Hospital, all these positions being held by him up to the time of his death. Since 1878 he was a manager of Haverford College, and has always been known as an interested friend and loyal supporter of his alma mater.

'44. George T. Heston died August 18, 1904. He entered Haverford in the sophomore class in 1842, and left during his junior year. He studied medicine at the University of Pennsylvania from 1849 to 1852 and later practiced as a physician at Norristown, Pa.

'59. Benjamin H. Smith, accompanied by his brother, Professor Clement L. Smith, of Harvard University, visited the college in August.

'89. Walter E. Smith died in New York on January 8, 1904. He left Haverford at the end of his junior year, and later received an A. B. degree at Harvard University.

'94. Edwin M. Wilson, A. M., '94, was married on Thursday, June 16, to Miss Alice Green, at Wilmington, N. C.

'95. Charles H. Cookman was married on Tuesday, June 14, to Miss Alma Frances Groves. The ceremony was performed in the Grace Methodist Episcopal Church at Wilmington, Del.

'95. Samuel Bettie, Jr., was married to Miss Isabel Stockton, daughter of Robert Norbury Stockton, of Beverly, N. J. The wedding was a very quiet one, only the members of the two families being present.

'97. Francis U. Maxfield was married on August 3, at Richmond, Ind., to Miss Alice A. Jenkins. They will reside at Germantown, Phila.

'00. Henry S. Drinker, Jr., has been appointed Fellow of the Department of Law, at the University of Pennsylvania, for one year. He was also awarded the "Sharswood Prize" for his essay entitled "The Admissibility of Evidence as Part of the Res Gesta in Pennsylvania."

'02 A. M. Tetsutaru Inumaru, with some Japanese friends, spent a day at Haverford in July. Since taking his degree at Haverford, Inumaru has continued his studies in Europe, and upon his return to Japan was again sent out to St. Louis with a Government commission.

'03. H. J. Cadbury is teaching Greek

and Latin in the University School, Chicago.

'03. H. A. Dominovich is in charge of the Latin Department at the Moses Brown School, Providence, R. I. The gymnastic work at the same school is in the hands of S. C. Withers, '04.

'03. W. E. Swift was married on June 13 to Miss Alice Metcalfe, of Worcester, Mass. His classmates, Cadbury, Dominovich and Tilney, were present at the ceremony, while A. J. Phillips acted as best man.

'03. S. A. Warrington died of appendicitis on June 17. His funeral took place on the following day. During his stay at Haverford, Warrington took a prominent part in all the affairs of the college.

'03. Edwin Brooke Bateman died on Friday, July 29, after an illness covering two years. His death was the close of a long period of patient suffering. Bateman entered Haverford in 1899, in the Mechanical Engineering Course.

'04. Bert C. Wells was married on August 7 to Miss Sara E. Shoemaker, at Indianapolis. They will be at home after the end of September at Oakwood Seminary, Union Springs, N. Y.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

ON June 10 seventeen graduates received the degree of Bachelor of Arts and twelve the degree of Bachelor of Science. Three post-graduates were awarded the degree of Master of Arts.

President Sharpless in his introductory address pointed out the advantages of the small college. He said that the influences tending toward the development of intellect and character, resulting from the close association of the faculty with the students, have been so powerful in many cases that the college is satisfied that no mistake has been made in keeping the classes down to their present size.

Barret Wendell, Professor of English Literature at Harvard, delivered the address, his subject being "Education." He argued that the old-fashioned form of education produced better results than the new, because it trained boys to fix their attention on matters which of themselves could never have held it for five minutes at a time. "In my day," he said, "we were illy educated, no doubt, but from the point of view of a college teacher the younger generations seem hardly educated at all."

After the addresses, diplomas and prizes were awarded as follows:

BACHELOR OF ARTS.

Fred Van W. Andrew.
 William P. Bonbright.
 Howard H. Brinton.
 Daniel L. Burgess.
 John Charles.
 Chester R. Haig.
 William T. Hilles.
 Abel W. Kratz.
 William M. C. Kimber.
 Harold M. Schabacker
 Carlos N. Sheldon.
 Edgar T. Snipes.
 James M. Stokes, Jr.
 Henry N. Thorn.
 Bert C. Wells.
 William M. Wills.
 Samuel C. Withers.

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE.

Joseph W. Clark.
 Arthur Crowell.
 Philip D. Folwell.
 George K. Helbert
 Bernard Lester.
 Luke Lindley.
 Robert P. Lowry.
 Thomas J. Megear.
 Charles C. Morris.
 Harold H. Morris.
 John R. Thomas.
 Erwyn P. West.

MASTER OF ARTS

Takeo Arishima, A. B., Imperial Agricultural College, of Sopporo, Japan.

William C. Longstreth, A. B. Haverford College.

Henry E. McGrew, S. B., S. M., Penn College.

The Clementine Cope fellowship (\$500) for 1904-1905—William P. Bonbright.

Two teaching fellowships (\$300 each) for 1904-1905—Carlos N. Sheldon and William M. Wills.

The alumni prize in composition and oratory (\$50 in books)—Bernard Lester; honorable mention, Chester J. Teller.

The Everett Society medal for oratory—Warren K. Miller.

The John B. Garrett prizes (in books) for systematic reading for Juniors—First prize (\$40), Sigmund G. Spaeth; fourth prize (\$10) Henry G. Cox.

The class of 1896 prizes (in books) for Sophomores and Freshmen—Latin (\$10), Roderick Scott; mathematics (\$10), Richard L. Cary.

The Philip C. Garrett prizes (in books)—Senior mathematics (\$10), Chester R. Haig; Senior or Junior biology (\$10), Leslie B. Seely; Sophomore themes (\$10), Elliott B. Richards; Freshman Latin (\$10), Harold Evans; Freshman Greek (\$10), Harold Evans.

The class of 1898 prize in chemistry (\$10 in books)—William M. Wills.

HONORS.

Elected to the Phi Beta Kappa Society—William P. Bonbright, Chester R. Haig, Carlos N. Sheldon, William M. Wills, Samuel C. Withers.

CRICKET DEPARTMENT.

THE English cricket tour of 1904 is now a thing of the past; and to every man who had the good fortune to be on the team it will always bring back the best memories. I dare not attempt the description of the hospitality of the various English schools which were visited—for such an attempt would fall

far too short of the actual facts. Suffice it to say that no team could ever have been more kindly treated. From the time we arrived at a school to the moment of departure we were entertained most cordially. If I mentioned one school I would have to mention all, for to tell of only one would do the others an injustice.

Naturally the cricket games to the graduates and friends of the college at home take the prominent place of the tour. As everyone knows, the team came out with flying colors. Out of fifteen games played, five were won, two lost and eight drawn. The greatest credit for this performance lies undoubtedly with the bowlers. Every game won was through excellent bowling. Look at the scores made by the opposing teams in these five games. Clifton made 58, Marlborough got 152 and 199, M. C. C. totalled 152, Harrow obtained 189 and Tonbridge made 92. And the bowling was all on good wickets, except perhaps the Clifton one, which was rather spoilt by rain before lunch. The two games we lost were through indifferent batting. At Malvern the wicket was perfect and yet we could not draw the game—perhaps because of the preceding two hot days at Cheltenham. Again at Eton our batting and not our bowling accounted for our downfall. As I remember I do not think I ever saw a Haverford team bowl better than they did at Eton. This school was very strong this year and had splendid batsmen right down the line. To get them out for 137 was a fine performance. We lacked slow bowlers, but managed to get along fairly well without them, as most of the wickets were hard and fast.

The batting and fielding, however, must not be underestimated. In batting only three men failed to reach double figure averages, and we practically had no tail. Most of the averages, however, do not do the fellows justice, but cricket touring is no easy matter and especially for undergraduates. The team batting average was something over twenty, which was quite fair. I think the great cause of our success lay in the team playing as a unit and pulling together so well in critical places. Our fielding, ex-

cept for one or two days, was decidedly above the average.

One unfortunate feature of the tour was the monotonous losing of the toss—ten out of fifteen going against us. At Clifton it probably won us the game. At Eton, on the other hand, by losing the toss we got much the worst of the light, as it always gets very bad there late in the afternoon. When M. C. C. was played we were quite lucky to win the toss, as the day was very dull and we had much the best of the light for batting.

The teams we met had many first-class batsmen—players who did well in county cricket. M. G. Salter, A. P. Day, G. N. Foster, L. G. Wright, Hon. C. N. Bruce, D. C. Boles, Lord Somers, J. N. Buchanan and J. N. Crawford were all fine bats and we were fortunate in not seeing many other good ones come off. The bowling of the school teams was not up to their batting. They were nearly always quite steady, but only a few times did we meet really good bowlers. Their lob bowling—and we had it on several occasions—did not trouble us to any extent.

I cannot close without mentioning the name of Mr. Cope, whose services to us were as invaluable as they had been in 1896 and 1900. Also the great help we received from Hinchman, 1900, who witnessed several of our games and gave us much-needed advice.

C. C. Morris, '04.

Haverford vs. Rugby.

Two days after setting foot upon British soil the Haverford College cricket eleven played the first game of the tour with Rugby School. The men had not quite recovered from the effects of the voyage and Mr. Cope had endeavored fruitlessly to have the game postponed until the end of the tour. However

Haverford managed to make a fairly good showing in batting, thanks to the splendid display of H. H. Morris and A. T. Lowry. The first Haverford wickets fell rapidly, five being down for 59 and eight for 108. Here Lowry and Morris began to score with freedom and confidence and added 61 runs before the ninth wicket fell. Pleasants and Lowry made another good stand and added 60 runs without being separated before Captain Morris declared the innings closed.

In the time which remained Haverford succeeded in dismissing three men for 127 runs. The Rugby boys batted for a draw and took no liberties with the bowling. The Haverford fielding was a little off color and several catches were missed.

The game did not start until 2 o'clock on account of the long journey which the Haverford eleven made in the morning. It was continued until 7.15.

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

C. C. Morris, c Tripp, b Beattie.....	12
F. D. Godley, c Rowe, b Beattie.....	1
A. H. Hopkins, c Chadwick, b Bowring.....	13
W. P. Bonbright, c Bowring, b Ruall.....	0
H. H. Morris, c Chadwick, b Tripp.....	85
R. L. Pearson, c Tripp, b Bowring.....	3
J. D. Philips, b Gordon.....	12
H. W. Doughten, Jr., c Bowring, b Gordon...	0
A. G. Priestman, b Gordon.....	9
A. T. Lowry, not out.....	66
H. Pleasants, Jr., not out.....	25
Extras.....	13

Total (9 wickets*).....239

*Innings declared closed.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Beattie.....	12	2	39	2
Ruall.....	11	1	33	1
Bowring.....	13	2	38	2
Gordon.....	18	2	53	3
Tripp.....	10	0	39	1
Burton.....	5	1	23	0

RUGBY SCHOOL.

H. N. P. Sloman, c Bonbright, b Hopkins...	52
J. G. Rea, c A. T. Lowry, b Pleasants	36
D. C. F. Burton, b Pearson	20
R. M. Chadwick, not out.....	13
Extras	6

Total (3 wickets).....127

G. C. Tripp, K. T. Cox, J. E. Gordon, T. Bowring, C. E. Ruall, F. C. Rowe, H. F. Beattie, did not bat.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Pleasants.....	14	2	29	1
Priestman.....	18	5	36	0
Hopkins	11	2	23	1
Godley.....	5	0	18	0
Bonbright.....	2	0	5	0
Pearson	3	0	9	6

Priestman bowled one wide.

Haverford vs. Shrewsbury.

Early on the morning of June 22 the team arrived at Shrewsbury School, for their second match of the tour. The wicket was fast but a little bumpy. This condition, however, was favorable to the bowling of Priestman, who took seven wickets for 43 runs. Captain Morris lost the toss, and Shrewsbury, going to bat first, was dismissed for a total of 168. To bat out a victory in the short time which remained would have been a hard task indeed. Chris Morris started in, however, by hitting out in his fast scoring style. Godley was unfortunately run out for 2, and, as the Shrewsbury bowling was very good, the remaining batsmen were content to play carefully until stumps were drawn, at which time the score stood at 94 for 5 wickets. Pearson and Hopkins both reached double figures.

The score :

SHREWSBURY SCHOOL.

L. J. Gadsby, b Priestman	1
W. Blake, b Pleasants.....	9
A. L. Schute, b Priestman.....	3
T. Forman, b Godley	20
R. Burton, c H. H. Morris, b Priestman	29
C. L. Horlick, b Priestman.....	60
J. Cranstown, b Hopkins.....	3

B. Jackson, c Pearson, b Priestman	2
R. Harrison, not out	9
F. J. Roberts, c Lowry, b Priestman	10
V. Leake, b Priestman	0
Extras	22
Total	168

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Wickets.	Runs.
Priestman.....	7	43
Pleasants	1	53
Godley	1	19
Hopkins	1	10
Pearson.....	0	1
Bonbright.....	0	13
C. C. Morris.....	0	7

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

C. C. Morris, c Cranstown, b Harrison.....	16
F. D. Godley, run out.....	2
A. H. Hopkins, b Leake.....	20
W. P. Bonbright, b Harrison	9
H. H. Morris, c Schute, b Leake.....	2
R. L. Pearson, not out	17
J. D. Philips, not out	7
A. T. Lowry, A. G. Priestman, H. Pleasants, Jr., E. C. Peirce, did not bat.	
Extras	21
Total for five wickets	94

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Wickets.	Runs.
Harrison.....	2	30
Leake	2	36
Roberts	0	7

Haverford vs. Cheltenham.

Our third successive draw was played at Cheltenham on June 28 and 29. Cheltenham won the toss and batted first on a good wicket. Their total of 212 was mainly due to the excellent batting of M. G. Salter, who scored 122, the first century of the tour. None of the other batsmen were able to do much with the bowling of Pleasants, Godley and Priestman.

Our own start was somewhat inauspicious, as Harold Morris was almost immediately bowled for 1, and Godley was run out when he had barely reached double figures. Bonbright's steady batting, however, came to the rescue, and he and

Chris Morris made a productive stand. Pearson also had a busy day, and scored 73 in his best style. These efforts, aided by a 37 from Doughten's bat, piled up enough runs to pass the Cheltenham score comfortably. In the second innings Salter and McKenzie again scored heavily, and the best we could do was an even draw. The score follows:

CHELTENHAM COLLEGE.

FIRST INNINGS.

C. G. Rawson, b Priestman.....	2
R. H. T. McKenzie, c Priestman, b Godley..	13
M. G. Salter, b Priestman	122
A. C. Tennant, c Philips, b Pleasants.....	12
J. E. J. Taylor, c Philips, b Pleasants	12
D. P. Dickinson, b Priestman.....	5
W. H. Gardner, b Godley.....	8
E. A. Smithies, b Pleasants.....	26
J. G. Thorburn, c Pleasants, b Pearson	6
R. S. McNeal, b Pleasants	1
H. H. Harford, not out.....	0
Extras	17

SECOND INNINGS.

C. G. Rawson, c and b Doughten.....	4
R. H. T. McKenzie, c Lowry, b Bonbright....	83
M. G. Salter, b Doughten	67
A. C. Tennant, c and b Godley.....	15
J. E. J. Taylor, c Bonbright, b Priestman.....	2
D. P. Dickinson, b Priestman.....	5
W. H. Gardner, c Pearson, b Doughten.....	8
E. A. Smithies, c Morris, b Pearson.....	13
J. G. Thorburn, not out.....	37
R. S. McNeill, not out.....	17
H. H. Harford, did not bat.	
Extras	17

Total (for 8 wickets).....268

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	FIRST INNINGS.	R.	W.
Priestman	70	3	
Godley	28	2	
Pleasants.....	50	4	
Pearson	5	1	
C. C. Morris.....	12	0	
Bonbright	30	0	
	SECOND INNINGS.	R.	W.
Priestman	43	2	
Bonbright	26	1	
Doughten	25	3	
Godley	41	1	
Pleasants.....	34	0	
Lowry.....	19	0	
Pearson	28	0	
Morris	30	0	

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

FIRST INNINGS.

H. H. Morris, b Smithies.....	1
F. D. Godley, run out.....	10
W. P. Bonbright, b McNeal	30
C. C. Morris, l b w, b McNeal	31
R. L. Pearson, c Rawson, b McNeal.....	73
J. D. Philips, c Rawson, b McNeal.....	14
A. T. Lowry, c Rawson, b McNeal.....	0
H. W. Doughten, Jr., b McNeal	37
H. Pleasants, Jr., c Thorburn, b McNeal.....	5
A. G. Priestman, c and b McNeal.....	11
R. P. Lowry, not out.....	2
Extras	13

Total.....247

SECOND INNINGS.

H. H. Morris, c Rawson, b Smithies.....	10
F. D. Godley, b Smithies.....	35
W. P. Bonbright, c Tennant, b Smithies.....	5
C. C. Morris, not out.....	38
R. L. Pearson, b Rawson.....	5
J. D. Philips, c Gardner, b Rawson.....	0
Extras.....	9

Total (for 5 wickets).....102

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

FIRST INNINGS.

	R.	W.
Smithies.....	63	1
McNeal	56	8
Harford	34	0

SECOND INNINGS.

	R.	W.
Smithies.....	44	3
McNeal	20	0
Rawson	4	2

Haverford vs. Malvern.

Tired after a hard two-days game with Cheltenham, Haverford received the worst defeat of the tour at the hands of Malvern.

Day won the toss and sent his men in to bat on a wicket as hard as rock. The boundary was very short at each side, so that conditions were very favorable for a high score.

The first wicket fell in the first over and the second when the score was 39, but after that things seemed hopeless. Day and Foster, who are brothers of the county men, hit the Haverford bowling unmercifully, and gave a splendid ex-

hibition of good, aggressive batting. They added 206 runs to the total for the fourth, and both made over 150 runs. Simms and Mellin kept up the heavy scoring, and Day declared the innings with five wickets down.

Haverford was left with the task of batting three and a half hours for a draw. C. C. Morris began by playing a careful innings, and his example was followed by the other men. For a time it looked as if Haverford would save the game, for 140 runs were up with three wickets down, and an hour and a half more to play. After H. H. Morris was dismissed, however, the Haverford batting collapsed before the deadly bowling of Simms. C. C. Morris was one of the last to get out, being caught off an easy return to Pearson. He batted in faultless style for his century, and never gave a chance. Doughten played well for his 21, but the remaining batsmen were soon dismissed, and the last wicket fell when there were 45 minutes left.

G. N. Foster played several times for Worcester County later in the season, and scored 84 in his first match.

MALVERN.

F. R. Powell, c Peirce, b Pleasants.....	4
F. H. Franks, c Pleasants, b Godley.....	8
A. P. Day, c H. H. Morris, b Lowry.....	159
J. J. Mann, c Doughten, b Hopkins.....	21
G. N. Foster, not out.....	177
H. Simms, c Pleasants, b Doughten.....	23
E. L. Mellin, not out.....	34
Extras	2

Total (5 wickets)428

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Pleasants.....	14	1	83	1
Hopkins	23	1	143	1
Godley.....	9	0	52	1
Doughten	7	0	43	1
Morris	3	0	22	0
Lowry	6	0	27	1
Pearson	3	0	22	0
Bonbright.....	4	0	34	0

Godley bowled one wide.

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

C. C. Morris, c and b Pearson.....	100
F. D. Godley, c Simms, b Byass.....	0
A. H. Hopkins, b Simms.....	20
W. P. Bonbright, c Mellin, b Pearson.....	32
H. H. Morris, c and b Simms.....	13
R. L. Pearson, b Simms.....	2
J. D. Philips, b Simms.....	0
H. W. Doughten, Jr., 1 b W Simms.....	21
A. T. Lowry, b Simms.....	0
H. Pleasants, Jr., not out	7
E. C. Peirce, b Simms.....	1
Extras.....	1
Total.....	197

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Byass.....	11	1	42	1
Simms.....	15.5	3	62	7
Day	10	3	37	0
Pearson.....	15	3	42	2
Powell	3	1	13	0

Haverford vs. Clifton.

On the afternoon of July 1 the team reached Bristol, and drove out in a brake to Clifton, one of the beautiful suburbs of that city. Here we were apportioned to the various masters for entertainment. After getting settled down in our quarters we "changed" and got a little practice in the nets provided for us. Then it was that Godley received the injury which kept him out of the game the next day. A ball which he bowled was driven sharply back, striking him on the left knee.

The next morning there were slight showers, which made the wicket treacherous in the early part of the day, and very likely won us the game. Captain Imlay, of Clifton, called the toss of the coin, and unwisely (as it seemed) elected to bat. But wickets began to fall with astonishing rapidity, Captain Imlay himself being the only Cliftonian to stay very long at the wickets. He defied the Haverford attack for perhaps an hour, making 16 runs. The feature of the inning was the bowling of Dough-

ten, who seemed almost unplayable, taking four wickets for thirteen runs, and having one or two catches dropped in addition.

With the Clifton side all out for 58 we felt fairly confident of victory. But both Captain Morris and Bonbright failed to come off, and it was not until Harold Morris and Hopkins became well set that we breathed freely. These two rose to the occasion, and hit off the necessary runs before being separated. Later Doughten compiled 27, largely by means of that wonderful leg stroke of his, and Henry Pleasants beat out 44 in his own vigorous and picturesque fashion.

As time was not up at the conclusion of our innings, Clifton went in again and piled up some 180 runs for a loss of three wickets. But as it was a one-day game this did not affect the result.

The score follows:

CLIFTON COLLEGE.

A. H. Crew, c Pleasants, b Hopkins	4
W. B. Hanson, c Pleasants, b Priestman	0
W. H. Pilchen, b Priestman.....	10
A. D. Imlay, c Morris, b Hopkins.....	16
A. T. A. Dobson, b Doughten	0
V. Fuller-Eberle, b Doughten	8
H. R. Gould, b Priestman	3
A. H. R. Fedden, c Priestman, b Hopkins.....	2
S. H. Evershed, c and b Doughten.....	4
G. T. C. Watt, 1 b w, b Doughten	0
H. C. Dunn, not out	0
Extras	11
Total	58

BOWLING ANALYSIS. R. W.

Hopkins	9	3
Priestman	15	3
Doughten	13	4
Pearson	6	0
A. T. Lowry.....	4	0

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

C. C. Morris, b Evershed	8
W. P. Bonbright, b Evershed.....	6
A. H. Hopkins, b Evershed	25
H. H. Morris, c Watt, b Pilcher	20
R. L. Pearson, b Dobson	5
H. W. Doughten, Jr., 1 b w Dobson	27
H. Pleasants, Jr., c Evershed, b Dobson.....	44

A. G. Priestman, not out	8
A. T. Lowry, c Imlay, b Dobson	4
E. Ritts, c Imlay, b Exershed	0
R. P. Lowry, c Imlay, b Dobson	6
Extras	11
Total	164

BOWLING ANALYSIS.	R.	W.
Evershed	56	4
Pilcher	30	1
Dobson	60	5
Hanson	18	0

Haverford vs. Marlborough.

On July 4, having been packed up by Mr. Cope, we left Bath early in the morning and, after a short ride in the toy railway carriages of old England we arrived at Marlborough station. Here we were met by the captain and another of the team and were driven in the brake up to the field. The first thing of importance we saw was the Stars and Stripes floating proudly over the cricket pavilion, and we were reminded more strongly than ever that we were far from home and that the breach which the Fourth of July once made was almost, if not entirely, filled in.

Haverford went to bat first, and Chris was run out for a well played 50. The runs did not come very easily, and at lunch time there remained but two wickets to fall. We were finally all out for 226, and Marlborough then went in. Owing chiefly to the bowling of Priestman the English boys were disposed of very quickly for 152, and Haverford started the second inning with Philips and Doughten at the bat. The latter succeeded in hitting 29 runs in just about ten minutes when stumps were drawn for the day. About 8 o'clock we all met in the school dining hall for dinner, and I think none of us will ever forget the thrill that warmed our hearts when the Marlborough boys stood up in their seats and, touching their glasses over the table, drank our healths, singing,

"For he's a jolly good fellow, which nobody will deny." After dinner we listened to a very good concert, given by the school, and then went early to bed.

We started again the next morning about 11 o'clock, and soon after he had passed the half century, C. C. Morris was caught in the slips by Scott, the Marlborough captain. Pearson, Pleasants and Harold Morris added runs, but at lunch time we were all out for 243. The English lads then went in for their second innings, and Priestman again showed up well, getting six wickets for 57 runs. Goodwin batted very well for Marlborough, 52 the first innings and 64 the second. They were all out finally for 199, and Haverford had another game to her credit, won by over a hundred runs. The score:

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

FIRST INNINGS.

C. C. Morris, run out	50
F. D. Godley, b Burt	14
A. H. Hopkins, b Robinson	47
W. P. Bonbright, b Phillips	1
H. H. Morris, b Goodwin	24
R. L. Pearson, b Robinson	6
H. W. Doughten, Jr., c Phillips, b Robinson ..	12
H. Pleasants, Jr., c and b Scott	17
A. G. Priestman, c Goodman, b Burt	27
J. D. Philips, c Burt, b Scott	17
E. C. Peirce, not out	0
Extras	11
Total	226

SECOND INNINGS.

C. C. Morris, c Scott, b Robinson	54
F. D. Godley, c Butterworth, b Robinson	1
A. H. Hopkins, b Phillips	17
W. P. Bonbright, 1 b w, b Robinson	4
H. H. Morris, b Robinson	21
R. L. Pearson, 1 b w, b Robinson	36
H. W. Doughten, Jr., c Burt, b Robinson	29
H. Pleasants, Jr., c Goodwin, b Robinson	21
A. G. Priestman, c Locock, b Robinson	10
J. D. Philips, b Phillips	13
E. C. Peirce, not out	17
Extras	9
Total	243

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
W.	R.	W.	R.
Scott.....2	12	Burt.....0	76
Phillips1	39	Robinson.....8	87
Goodwin.....1	30	Scott.....0	18
Burt.....2	57	Phillips2	21
Robinson.....3	58	Butterworth 0	23

MARLBOROUGH.

FIRST INNINGS.

A. P. Scott, b Priestman.....	17
H. M. Butterworth, c Doughten, b Priestman.....	22
N. W. Milton, b Priestman.....	22
J. H. Ireland, c Pleasants, b Pearson.....	20
H. T. Goodwin, b Priestman.....	52
E. L. Goodman, b Hopkins	6
L. M. Robinson, not out.....	0
S. A. Slocock, c Doughten, b Priestman.....	4
N. T. White, b Priestman.....	1
J. C. Phillips, c C. C. Morris, b Pleasants...	0
H. C. Burt, b Pleasants.....	4
Extras	4
Total.....	152

SECOND INNINGS.

A. P. Scott, b Priestman.....	0
H. M. Bulterworth, b Hopkins.....	17
N. W. Mflton, b Doughten.....	9
J. H. Ireland, b Priestman.....	31
H. T. Goodwin, c Doughten, b Priestman.....	64
E. L. Goodman, l b w Doughten.....	11
L. M. Robinson, b Loughten.....	8
S. A. Slocock, b Priestman.....	0
N. T. White, b Priestman ..	4
J. C. Phillips, c Philips, b Priestman.....	28
H. C. Burt, not out ...	9
Extras	19
Total	169

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
W.	R.	W.	R.
Priestman.....6	46	Priestman.....6	57
Godley0	4	Godley0	26
Doughten.....0	32	Doughten ... 3	43
Pleasants.....2	5	Hopkins 1	14
Hopkins1	19	Pleasants.....0	31
Pearson1	6	Pearson0	1

Haverford vs. M. C. C.

The 7th of July dawned foggily on the team, and incidentally on the rest of London. After having seen the "Gentleman vs. Players" game we were all anxious to see what we could do against

some of the first cricketers of England, and so we all piled hurriedly into the 'busses and were driven to London's historic ground. After a little preliminary practice Chris upset all local custom and won the toss. Haverford went to bat first. The light, which was bad to start with, continued to grow worse. C. C. Morris was soon retired for 15. Godley batted a very fine 52 and was ably assisted by Pearson, Bonbright and Doughten. We were finally all out for 244—no mean total against the strong team which was matched against us. We sat down to lunch with Dr. Sir A. Conan Doyle and other well-known gentlemen cricketers, and were all disappointed because Sir Arthur did not tell any bloody detective stories. After lunch the M. C. C. went to bat and, owing to the splendid bowling of Hopkins and Priestman, were all out for the small total of 147. Sir A. Conan Doyle was the only one to make any sort of a stand at all, and the wickets fell in rapid succession, until he vainly tried to stay the tide of defeat by a well played 41 not out. The score follows:

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

C. C. Morris, c Headlam, b More	15
F. D. Godley, b Mordaunt.....	52
A. H. Hopkins, b Moore	0
W. P. Bonbright, c and b Hunter	41
H. H. Morris, b Mordaunt	14
R. L. Pearson, b Mordaunt.....	22
H. W. Doughten, Jr., c Hunter, b More.....	40
H. Pleasants, Jr., c and b Key.....	33
A. T. Lowry, not out	8
A. G. Priestman, c Doyle, b Key	0
E. C. Peirce, run out.....	9
Extras	10
Total	244

BOWLING ANALYSIS. R. W.

More.....	95	3
Mordaunt	71	3
Hunter.....	33	1
Key.....	9	2
Doyle	11	0
Danger	15	0

MARYLEBONE CRICKET CLUB.

E. B. T. Studd, b Priestman.....	2
R. E. More, b Hopkins.....	5
A. E. Somerset, b Priestman	2
E. C. Mordaunt, b Hopkins	6
K. J. Key, c Hopkins, b Priestman	6
F. H. Bohlen, b Priestman	15
D. R. Danger, c Bonbright, b Godley	36
C. Headlam, c Doughten, b Hopkins	7
A. C. Doyle, not out	41
A. R. Wood, c Godley, b C. C. Morris.....	9
R. C. Hunter, c Lowry, b C. C. Morris.....	8
Extras	10
Total.....	147

BOWLING ANALYSIS. R. W.

Priestman	44	4
Hopkins	50	3
Godley.....	7	1
C. C. Morris.....	6	2
Pleasants	14	0
Doughten	6	0
Lowry	10	0

Haverford vs. Winchester.

Returning from the Isle of Wight, where we had spent Sunday, we reached Winchester Monday morning, and started play about 11.45. Captain Morris lost the toss, and the Winchester captain, Wright, very wisely sent us into the field. We were fortunate in getting rid of D. M. Evans, who was considered the most brilliant bat on the Wykehamist eleven. But our time of rejoicing was short, for Captain Wright and the Hon. C. N. Bruce became associated and completely mastered the Haverford bowling. Wright was particularly aggressive in his methods, running out even to the fast bowlers, and driving them repeatedly to the boundary. Bruce scored chiefly on a leg stroke. Our bowling and fielding were lamentably feeble. But finally Wright was caught on a hard drive to mid-on, and Bruce put his foot in front of a straight ball. Then wickets did fall more or less regularly. When stumps were drawn the score stood 446 for seven wickets.

Next morning Captain Wright declared his innings closed, and the Win-

chester team settled down to the task of getting us out twice in one day. C. C. Morris, Godley, Hopkins were retired in quick succession, and the outlook was dark indeed. But the succeeding batsmen took more kindly to the bowling, and managed to make the innings last a full three hours. Then the second innings started, but Captain Morris did not get out this time. He stayed at the wickets for three hours, scoring nearly a century and a half, and managed the bowling with consummate skill. If only someone had been able to stay with him! Eight wickets were down and fifty minutes more to play. It seemed impossible to save the game. But Priestman, who always bats better in a crisis, rose nobly and started batting as if he intended to stay till time was called. As the clock hands approached 6.30 great sighs of relief were heaved by all the spectators, for the strain had been something terrible. But suddenly it transpired that Captain Morris had agreed to play 15 minutes longer should there be any chance of finishing the game. So the agony went on. Four minutes before quarter of seven Priestman was clean bowled by Evans. But Bob Lowry held his wicket up for the requisite length of time, and the most exciting match of the 1904 tour was over. The score follows:

WINCHESTER COLLEGE.

D. M. Evans, b Priestman	4
C. N. Bruce, l b w, b Bonbright.....	182
E. L. Wright, c Bonbright, b Pleasants.....	115
J. H. Gordon, c Priestman, b Hopkins.....	13
H. Teesdale, run out.....	77
W. M. Parker, l b w, b Pleasants.....	4
G. E. Fawcus, c and b Godley.....	7
H. G. Moore-Gwyn, not out.....	7
F. L. Nicolls, not out.....	24
C. F. Younger and V. L. B. Sergeant, did not bat.	
Extras	13

Total (innings declared closed for 7 wickets).....446

BOWLING ANALYSIS.		R.	W.
Priestman	67	1	
Bonbright	19	1	
Pleasants	93	2	
Hopkins	48	1	
Godley	61	1	
Doughten	30	0	
Lowry	30	0	
Pearson	45	0	
C. C. Morris	40	0	

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

FIRST INNINGS.

C. C. Morris, c Parker, b Evans	0
F. D. Godley, b Younger	0
A. H. Hopkins, b Evans	0
H. H. Morris, c Parker, b Younger	34
R. L. Pearson, b Sergeant	20
W. P. Bonbright, c Bruce, b Gordon	35
H. W. Doughten, Jr., c Gordon, b Evans	38
A. T. Lowry, b Evans	6
H. Pleasants, Jr., c Nicolls, b Evans	14
A. G. Priestman, c Moore-Gwyn, b Fawcus ..	12
R. P. Lowry, not out	0
Extras	19
Total	178

SECOND INNINGS.

C. C. Morris, not out	147
F. D. Godley, c and b Evans	9
A. H. Hopkins, b Evans	11
H. H. Morris, b Sergeant	17
R. L. Pearson, 1 b w, b Younger	4
W. P. Bonbright, c Moore-Gwyn, b Younger	16
H. W. Doughten, Jr., c and b Younger.	0
A. T. Lowry, c Evans, b Younger	1
H. Pleasants, Jr., c Gordon, b Wright	2
A. G. Priestman, b Evans	27
R. P. Lowry, not out	0
Extras	18
Total (9 wickets)	252

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
R.	W.	R.	W.
Evans.....51	5	Evans.....85	3
Younger.....52	2	Sergeant.....28	1
Sergeant20	1	Younger.....64	4
Gordon11	1	Wright.....38	1
Fawcus16	1	Fawcus.....19	0
Wright..... 9	0		

Averages of the English Team.

BATTING.

	No. of Innings	Total Runs	Times not out	Highest Score	Average
C. C. Morris	20	740	1	147*	38.42
W. P. Bonbright	20	498	0	69	24.92
R. L. Pearson	20	344	3	73	20.23
A. G. Priestman	15	238	3	50*	19.83
H. Pleasants, Jr.	16	254	3	44	19.53
H. H. Morris	20	362	0	85	18.10
H. W. Doughten, Jr.	18	304	1	40	17.84
A. H. Hopkins	17	264	1	47	16.52
A. T. Lowry	12	132	4	66*	16.50
F. D. Godley	19	289	1	52*	16.05
J. D. Philips	10	102	2	21	12.75
E. C. Peirce	6	34	2	17	8.50
R. P. Lowry	6	9	4	6	4.50
E. Ritts	2	8	0	8	4.00
Team	201	3578	25	147*	20.56

BOWLING.

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
A. G. Priestman	327.4	79	945	54	17.50
C. C. Morris	69.4	5	271	12	22.58
H. Pleasants, Jr.	204.3	37	681	28	24.32
F. D. Godley	199.	29	575	23	24.50
A. H. Hopkins	148.4	27	520	20	26.00
A. T. Lowry	53.4	9	213	8	26.62
H. W. Doughten, Jr.	86.	9	310	10	31.00
R. L. Pearson	75.	9	283	8	35.37
W. P. Bonbright	52.	4	251	5	50.20
Teams	1216.1	208	4049	168	24.10

EXCHANGES.

THE Ex-man has had his vacation and returned to work, and one of his first duties is to review the late spring numbers of his contemporaries. The difference in point of view is one of the most notable features. At that time the air was full of spring sports, commencements and finals; now we have the autumnal return to football. It does almost seem that criticism of these issues would be untimely here; in fact, that it could not be fair, for the inspiration of the spring poet is now past, and after a few months of torpid existence will be due again. No, we cannot do justice to his attempts, and so we must find some other thing upon which we can cast a benign eye of approval, for we feel in a very good humor and not in the least disposed to pick flaws.

The fact is, the spring poet is quite a convenience to the Ex-man. He comes at a season when the finals are looming up, and when the exchange column must be prepared in the least possible time. Then, too, he only appears once a year, and in the meantime the Ex-world has had time to forgive and forget (or at least to forget) all the adverse things that were said about him the year before. So that when he bubbles over the next spring with his epoch-making "Diana and the Dryads" or such like production, he makes a very good subject for the Ex-man. But, as we said before, the seasons are so different that we fear we would be unjust did we attempt to assume a balmy atmosphere at this dying season of the year. Therefore peace be to the spring poet during his hibernating season.

There are some articles, however, that are not affected by the season, and to such as these we turn to procure the

material for criticism. In the *Georgetown College Journal* we find a long series of verses entitled "Rome." If this subject were not interesting in fall as well as in spring, the Eternal City would illy deserve its name. And really the author in this case is above the average, and has given us a careful selection of the chief events of Rome's history in very good form. If any criticism were to be passed it would be that the climax comes too early in the poem, and the effect of the Popish power rather than the regal power requires to be worked up again before the end.

The story entitled "Murphy of No. 11," in the same issue, contains a plot which is rather trite by this time. The hero substitutes for a comrade, who wishes to attend early Mass, and in the discharge of the duties thus assumed meets his death. To be sure, the introduction of the churchgoing gives it a tinge of originality, and heightens the effect of the heroism, but whatever is gained in this way is lost by the pitifully weak ending. It gives the impression that the editor found too little space to insert it, and so clipped it down to meet his needs. Another weakness is the presentation during the regular church service of a note requesting that Masses should be sung for the dead man. It is hardly likely that such a course would be followed, least of all that the death would be then announced, as the writer leaves us to infer. On the whole, the story leaves a definite impression of incompleteness and hurried preparation that is not commonly found in the *Georgetown College Journal*.

The *University of Virginia Magazine* has again made its appearance in a compound issue of increased size. It contains a larger assortment of verse than

is usual, but the quality has not been allowed to suffer on account of the quantity. The poem entitled "The Quest of the Ideal" is of high standard, but in an indefinable way unsatisfactory. The author evidently intends to embody the idea of a future existence, which will so far surpass the present existence as to render it paltry, but the introduction is too long-drawn-out with the description of the ideal to make the completion vivid. The welcoming of death as the means to attain the ideal is the only finishing touch to the climax, and if more emphasis could have been laid upon the lines:

"Who feels a future bliss secure
His faith can never die,"

the result would have been much clearer.

The article entitled "The South and the Democratic Nomination" marks a new department in collegiate periodicals, but it must be admitted that it is a subject of personal and vital consequence, which should claim the attention, not only of those in the thick of the struggle, but of those who are in preparation for the duties of citizenship. Although the essay treats the Presidential campaign only from a Democratic standpoint, and is therefore one sided, it does nevertheless treat the subject exhaustively, and with a clear insight into political undercurrents.

"The First Uprising" treats a historical subject in a narrative way, introducing characters to give the story interest. Whether the characters are modeled after real people or not matters little, as the interest centers only in a small degree around them, and on that account they are not developed as fully as possible.

"The Voice of the Powhatan" is a poem of unusual excellence, and touches a responsive chord in the reader. One feels that the author has lived by and loved the stream, and the poem can be appreciated more from this point of view than any other, especially if the reader has associated in his mind any love for a beautiful native stream of his own. The following extract is especially meritorious.

Innumerable times the melting snows,
Innumerable the autumnal rains
Had fed my freshets, when I first saw
man
Peer from the shadows of the towering
pines
That fringed my banks, and with up-
lifted hands
Cry to the spirit of the river, ere
He pushed from shore his first log-hewn
canoe.
And centuries again, as you count time,
Passed on my banks while still the lithe
brown men
Peopled the forests and wove nets for
fish,
And sent the blue smoke from their bark-
built huts,
To float like waning mist across my
stream,
And slept and fought and died, and, like
their smoke,
Floated a day along my stream, and then
Were quite forgotten, while I still flowed
on,
I, the great Powhatan, to meet the sea."

(*U. of Va. Magazine.*)

F. R. T., '06.

Yesterday I stole a kiss, and now my conscience seems to rue it,
A moment of exquisite bliss.

When yesterday I stole a kiss, but now I seek, O pretty miss,
To place the plunder whence I took it.

Since yesterday I stole a kiss, of course my conscience seems to rue it.

R. J. S. '06

HUGHES & MÜLLER, 1035-37 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

A HIGH CLASS ESTABLISHMENT FOR THE - - -
MAKING OF YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHES TO ORDER

Suits as Low as \$35.....

Frank H. Mahan

**Carpenter, Builder and
Contractor**

LANCASTER AVENUE

Ardmore, Pa.

Jobbing promptly attended to.

Phone

BUSHIDO, the Soul of JAPAN

An Exposition of Japanese Thought, by
Inazo Nitobe, A. M., Ph. D.

Price, postpaid, cloth, \$1.00; leatherette, 75c.

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc.,

Phones

1019-21 Market St., Philadelphia



WILLIAM S. YARNALL

**Manufacturing
Optician**

118 S. 15TH STREET
PHILADELPHIA

DREKA

**Fine Stationery and
Engraving House**

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
DANCE PROGRAMMES
FRATERNITY MENUS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
BOOK PLATES
VISITING CARDS
RECEPTION AND
WEDDING INVITATIONS
MONOGRAM AND
FRATERNITY STATIONERY

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY
COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

CRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE
CRANE'S, 18th and Filbert Sts.
5 TELEPHONES

80-39-41 Saved



Market & 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.

A. P. EVANS, Pharmacist

LANCASTER AVENUE, BRYN MAWR, PA.

We carry a full line of LOWNEY'S.

GIVE US A CALL

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also
Cleaning, Altering and Pressing

LANCASTER AVE., ARDMORE, PA.

Phone 37 JOHN L. MOORE

Bryn Mawr Livery Stables

Merion Ave., North of Lancaster Ave.

BRYN MAWR, PA.

All kinds of Conveyances to Hire.
Horses Taken to Board. Coaches a Specialty.
Terms reasonable.**SHOE REPAIRING**

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

G. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

Miss McNally

RAMSEY BLOCK

BRYN MAWR, PA.

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods

NEW SPRING STOCK

Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Neckties, Gloves, Caps,
Collars and Cuffs, Etc.

Gents' Furnishing Goods a Specialty

WILLIAM DUNCANFresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and LardOYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON
HAVERFORD, PA.

QUICK LUNCH

OYSTERS

Francis' Lunch Room

ARDMORE, PA.

The Kennett

LANCASTER AVENUE (near depot)

Permanent and Transient Board; also Meals.
Remember location, South side Lancaster
Avenue, near depot.

E. S. HADLEY, Proprietor

**JOHN S. TROWER
CATERER & CONFECTIONER**

5706 Main St., GERMANTOWN

For Parties, Weddings, Receptions.

TELEPHONE 9388 A.

WATER WHEELS

WIND MILLS

Henry J. Norton,

PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER

Lancaster Pike above Anderson Ave.

ARDMORE, PENNA.

Ventilation, Drainage and Hot Water Heating
A Specialty**ARMSTRONG STUDIO,**

814 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Photographers

Special Rates to Students

CABINETS \$2.00 A DOZEN

Special interest taken in Crayons and Pastels.

"MOONEY"

SHIRTS

1522 Market Street,

SHIRTS TO ORDER.

WELL'S HATS WEAR WELL

GEO. B. WELLS

Corner Thirteenth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty

Philadelphia

Inter-Collegiate Bureau
of Academic Costumes.
COTRELL & LEONARD

ALBANY, N. Y.

Wholesale Makers of the Caps
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.
Local Agent—D. E. Martell,
U. of Pa., 37th and Spruce Sts.
Philadelphia.

Bell, Walnut 5226 ;

Keystone, Race 71-19.

B. STAHL

FLORIST and DECORATOR

27 South Eleventh Street

Formerly N. E. Cor.
13th and Chestnut Sts.

PHILADELPHIA

A. MANNING

Practical Bookbinder

1214 FAIRMOUNT AVE.

PHILADELPHIA

Special care taken in Re-Binding Private and Sunday
School Libraries, also Periodicals of all kinds
bound to match Patterns.

ALL WORK DONE WITH DISPATCH

Established 1850.

BROADBENT CO.

ARTISTS and PHOTOGRAPHERS

1415 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Hats and Caps, Collars and Cuffs (C. & C. Brand), Shirts (Emery and Globe make), Suspenders (Pioneer make), Brighton Garter Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls
First-Class Goods at City Prices

JOHN J. HUGHES, Brick Row
Lancaster Avenue,
ARDMORE.

FRANK MÜLLER



—MAKER OF—

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES
1721 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case. No cord or chain required with our adjustment

Manufacturer of
Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

Special attention given to
Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.

ARDMOR, P.

Capital authorized, \$250,000
Capital Paid, \$125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President

R. J. HAMILTON,
Secretary

Everything for the School
Room

Printing and Engraving
a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.

Commercial Stationers

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

"The Basement"

Merion Title Building

JOHN ELBORN, PROP. ARDMORE

Camera Supplies
Of All Kinds

DEVELOPING AND PRINTING

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

The University and Bellevue Hos-
pital Medical College

Session of 1904-1905

The Session begins on Thursday, Sept. 29, 1904, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular, giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, graduation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

Edward C. Janeway, M. D., LL. D., Dean

ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS

Our Outing Goods department, now comfortably located in its new quarters on the Fourth Floor of the West Store, Filbert Street, is well prepared to furnish individuals and teams with all kinds of Outfits for

BASEBALL

BASKET BALL

FOOTBALL

TRACK TEAMS

—at the most favorable prices. Samples of materials and estimates for outfits in any plain color or any desired college combination will be promptly given on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, Philadelphia

The Fisk Teacher's Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors

Send to any of the following addresses for Agency Manual Free.

- 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.
- 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.
- 1505 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington D. C.
- 203 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.
- 414 Century Building, Minneapolis, Minn.
- 622 Hyde Block, Spokane, Wash.
- 94 Seventh Street, Portland, Ore.
- 533 Cooper Building, Denver, Col.
- 518 Parrott Building, San Francisco, Cal.
- 525 Stimson Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

F. J. WILLIAMS

Men's and Ladies' Fine Tailor

A full line of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Merion Title Bldg.

Ardmore, Pa.

HOWARD E. LOVEJOY

Photographer

818 Arch Street

Philadelphia

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

Halm & Edwards

Confectioners

Ice Cream and Ices, Fine Fancy Cakes, Low-
ney's Chocolates

Ramsey Bldg., Lancaster Ave., Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Telephone Connection.

Wm. F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.

Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.

Hardware, Cutlery and House Fur-
nishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

PHOTOGRAPHS

International Cricket Teams Individual Cricketers
General Photographic Work. Exterior and Interior
Views of Residences. Developing and
Finishing for Amateurs.

H. Parker Rolfe

1305 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

J. T. McLELLAN

Carriage Builder

BRYN MAWR, PA.

We Sell the Original Kentucky Break Cart

HAVERFORD COLLEGE . . Barber Shop

BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

Razors put in first-
class order HAIR CUTTING in
every style

ADAM J. WEBER, prop.

HENRY G. STANDEN

. . Florist . .

HAVERFORD, - - PENN'A

Chrysanthemums. Carnations.

Bedding and Decorative Plants always on hand

Finest Work Phone 2-18L Lowest Prices

Joe Fleegler

First Class Steam Cleaning, Dyeing, Scour-
ing, Pressing and Repairing

Special attention given to Ladies' and Gents' Clothing.

Lancaster Ave., BRYN MAWR, PA.

Van Horn & Son

COSTUMERS

121 North Ninth St. 34 E. Twentieth St.
Phila. New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

John M. Baitinger

**PRACTICAL
TAILOR**

Cleaning, Dyeing, Repairing and Scouring

730 GREEN STREET, PHILA.

Building Stone and Sand Furnished. Hauling and Ex-
cavation of all kinds done.

Wm. A. Hayden

CONTRACTOR Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Grading and Road Making a Specialty. Cellars and
Wells Dug. Cesspools Dug and Pumped. Estimates
Cheerfully Furnished.

A. TALONE

MERCHANT TAILOR, ARDMORE, PA.

Clothes called for weekly and kept in thorough
repair on Monthly Contract. For further infor-
mation send postal.

FOR

Shoes and Shoe Repairing


—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

Donato A. Reibaldi

Custom - Shoe - Maker

Lancaster Avenue and
Roberts Road



Send to **THE MOON**
Company

For { TREES, SHRUBS, VINES,
Your { and SMALL FRUITS.
Descriptive Illustrated Catalogue Free.

THE WM. H. MOON CO.,
Morrisville, Pa.

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.

CONFECTIONER & CATERER

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection

BRYN MAWR, PA.

Half the Pleasure

OF CYCLING, RUNNING, WALKING, RIDING or DRIVING
Is lost because of BAD ROADS.

GOOD ROADS CAN BE HAD BY USING

CHAMPION ROAD MACHINERY AND TOOLS.

** If interested, drop a line to

GOOD ROADS IMPROVEMENT CO.,

[Catalogue is Free.]

KENNETT SQUARE, PA.

Fine Shoe Repairing

We have worked at the business long enough
to know how. Our work is not better
than the best, but better
than the rest.

We polish and put laces on all shoes free.

YETTER'S

ANDERSON AVE.

∴

ARDMORE, PA.

W. E. HUNT,

L. D. WILKINSON.

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

1321 Filbert St., Philadelphia.

Factory, 2043-2045 Market Street.

Young Men's Clothes

Should be modelled on lines
adapted to Young Men's use.
There is a knack in making
them too which isn't learned
in a day or a week or a year.

Do we know how to please
the critical young fellows?
Our bounding growing busi-
ness with College Men is
readiest answer.

Spring things are ready—
Top-Coats, Suits (ready to
wear or to measure), Fur-
nishing Goods, Hats—every-
thing that may be required.



Jacob Reed's Sons

Chestnut Street

West of Broad

Philadelphia

THE PROVIDENT Life and Trust Co.

OF PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE No. 409 CHESTNUT STREET
INCORPORATED THIRD MONTH 22, 1865.

CHARTER PERPETUAL

Capital Stock	-	-	-	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits be- longing to the Stockholders	-	-	-	4,026,151.15
Surplus belonging to Insurance Account	-	-	-	5,635 620.25
Assets of the Company	-	-	-	63,970,335.34

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	-	-	-	President
T. Wistar Brown	-	-	-	Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	-	-	-	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	-	-	-	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	-	-	-	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	-	-	-	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	-	-	-	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	-	-	-	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	-	-	-	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.	

Safe Deposit Vaults.

The Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia



ASSETS - - \$63,970,335.34

INSURES LIVES. EXECUTES TRUSTS.
GRANTS ANNUITIES. COLLECTS INCOMES.
PAYS INTERESTS ON DEPOSITS. RENTS SAFES.

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	- - -	President
T. Wistar Brown	- - -	Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	- - -	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	- - -	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	- - -	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	- - -	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	- - -	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	- - -	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	- - -	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.	

Office, 409 Chestnut St.

Safe Deposit Vaults.

1904 EDITION NOW READY



Spalding's Official Athletic Almanac

Edited by J. E. SULLIVAN, Sec-Treas. A. A. U.
The only publication in the country contain-
ing all authentic athletic records.

CONTENTS—Best-on-record at every distance in running, walking, swimming and every branch of athletic sport; Amateur Athletic Union records in all events; Intercollegiate A. A. A. records from 1876; Intercollegiate Conference A. A. records; Interscholastic records; collegiate dual meets, interscholastic and interscholastic meets in 1903; State and sectional championship records; relay racing; gymnastic records; women's athletic records; skating records; miscellaneous records; complete list of English champions from 1866; English, Irish, Scotch and Australasian official records; Olympic games and St. Louis World's Fair athletic programme; review of season of 1903, containing a summary of all important athletic events during the year;
over 200 pages of athletic information.
Illustrated with numerous portraits of leading athletes and athletic teams.

Price 10 Cents

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York Philadelphia Chicago Boston

Send for a copy of Spalding's handsomely illustrated catalogue of athletic sports

— THE —

Bryn Mawr Trust Co.

BRYN MAWR, PA.

CAPITAL, - - \$250,000

ACTS AS

Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Real Estate Agent, &c.
Insures Titles to Real Estate.
Rents and other Income Collected.
Loans Money on Mortgages and other Collateral.
Allows Interest on Deposits.
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent.

A. A. HIRST, President.

WM. H. RAMSEY, Vice-President.

JOHN S. GARRIGUES, Sec. and Treas.

DIRECTORS.

A. A. Hirst	J. Randall Williams
James Rawle	Sam'l. M. Garrigues
Jos. A. Morris	Wm. H. Weimer
Wm. H. Ramsey	L. Gilliams
H. J. M. Cardeza	Elbridge McFarland
Jesse B. Matlack	Wm. C. Powell, M. D.
David Paxson	Frank D. LaLanne

First Mortgage

BONDS

for conservative investment

Allegheny Valley 7's to net 4.15%

Guaranteed by Penna. R. R. Co.

Chicago & Milwaukee

Electric R. R. 5's to net 5%

N. Springfield Water Co. 5's to net 5%

Owned and operated by Amer. Pipe Mfg. Co.

Schuylkill County Light &

Fuel Co. 5's to net 5 ½

Our list, presenting attractive offerings of
Railroad, Traction, Water and Gas bonds,
will be forwarded upon application.

RISTINE & CONKLIN

Bankers

308 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

**College
Photographs**

Finest Work

Prompt Delivery

Special Rates to Students

POTT and FOLTS

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

KELLY BROTHERS,

♣ **MEN--TAILORS--WOMEN** ♣

1305 Market Street, Phila.

The largest assortment of the finest materials
cut and Tailored by the most skilled men in the trade.

10% TO STUDENTS.

LIBRARY OF
HAVERFORD COLLEGE
HAVERFORD, PA.

THE HAVERFORDIAN



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVI, No. 6

NOVEMBER 1904

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS	101	COLLEGE NOTES	107
The Debt of Culture	102	CRICKET DEPARTMENT	108
Disillusionment	104	FOOTBALL DEPARTMENT	116
FACULTY DEPARTMENT.	105	Sketches	118
TRACK	105	EXCHANGES	119
ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	106		

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice President	J. D. Philips, '06
Secretary.....	M. H. March '07
Treasurer.....	C. J. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	B. Eshleman '05
Vice Chairman.....	W. Carson '06
Manager.....	E. C. Peirce, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Captain.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05

Gymnasium :

Chairman	H. W. Jones '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. A. Stratton '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts '05
Assistant Manager.....	J. T. Fales '06
Captain.....	C. S. Bushnell '05

Track:

Chairman.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. D. Philips '06
Manager.....	C. S. Bushnell, '05
Assistant Manager.....	W. K. Miller '06
Captain.....	H. W. Jones '05

Cricket :

Chairman.....	E. M. Evans '05
Vice Chairman.....	A. T. Lowry '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President.....	A. H. Hopkins '05
Vice President.....	E. M. Evans, '05
Secretary.....	F. D. Godley '07
Treasurer	J. P. Magill '07

Musical:

President	L. Smyth, Jr. '05
Manager.....	F. G. Sheldon '06
Leader.....	S. G. Spaeth '05

Tennis:

President	J. T. Fales '06
Vice President	C. S. Lee '05
Secretary	S. G. Spaeth '05
Treasurer.....	R. Scott '06

Y. M. C. A.:

President	H. W. Jones, '05
Vice President.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06
Rec. Secretary.....	H. Evans '07
Cor. Secretary.....	R. W. Sands '07
Treasurer.....	F. G. Sheldon '06

Association Football:

President.....	R. L. Pearson '05
Vice President	T. S. Downing '05
Manager.....	B. Eshleman '05
Assistant Manager	E. R. Tatnall '07

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	C. S. Bushnell '05
Secretary.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06
Other Members—E. M. Evans, '05; A. H. Hopkins, '05; H. W. Jones, '05; L. B. Seely, '05; W. Carson, '06; R. L. Cary, '06; J. D. Philips '06.	

CLUBS.

Classical:

President.....	Prof. W. P. Mustard
Secretary.....	

Golf :

President.....	E. Ritts, '05
Vice President	A. T. Lowry, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

Scientific :

President.....	L. B. Seely '05
Vice President.....	E. C. Peirce '05
Secretary.....	R. L. Cary '06

CLASSES.

1905:

President.....	S. G. Spaeth
Vice President.....	M. W. Fleming
Secretary.....	E. Ritts
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans

1906:

President.....	J. D. Philips
Vice President	A. K. Smiley
Secretary.....	W. K. Miller
Treasurer.....	R. Scott

1907 :

President.....	M. H. March
Vice President.....	W. H. Haines
Secretary	H. Evans
Treasurer.....	J. W. Nicholson

1908 :

President.....	J. H. Haines
Vice President.....	H. Smiley
Secretary	T. C. Desmond
Treasurer	C. Drinker

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.

Cables:
"RESPICE"

Telephones { Bell
Keystone

De Motte, Washburn & Co.

SOLICITORS and ACCOUNTANTS

DEPARTMENT OF ACCOUNTS

JOHN A. SIMMERS
Chartered Accountant, Manager

Books and Accounts kept, and Balance Sheets and Financial Statements prepared or audited or Corporations, Firms and Individuals.

STENOGRAPHIC AND TYPIST DEPARTMENT

Accurate and Speedy Stenographers furnished upon notice. Reports of Public Meetings and Law Courts a specialty. Themes, Theses, Manuscripts and Public Addresses carefully and promptly typed.

REAL ESTATE, MORTGAGES, BONDS
CONVEYANCING and GENERAL LEGAL WORK



HENRY T. WEBER

126 So. Eleventh St. **Merchant Tailor**
... Reasonable Prices ...

There is Always
Something New
In * * * *
Fine Photographs



1210
CHESTNUT ST.
LEADS IN THAT LINE

BLADES & CO.

136 SOUTH ELEVENTH ST.

Clothes Cut up-to-date for College Young Men
from \$25 to \$35

Otto Scheibal

16 North Ninth Street
Philadelphia

*Largest Collection of Pastels and
Pen and Ink Drawings
in the City*



Art Rooms



Picture Framing

The artistic qualities of a picture can be "brought out" or deadened to a very large extent by the framing. Just one of the reasons why particular people bring their pictures here to be framed.

J. F. GRAY

29 South
Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA



HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros.

TRADE MARK

**.. Athletic ..
and Golf Goods**

The Ardmore



Its various departments contain all the news of this vicinity. A Haverford College man writes up the news from the College.



**Published Every Saturday
AT ARDMORE**

H. D. REESE

S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets
Philadelphia

—
A FULL LINE OF

First Class Meats

ALWAYS ON HAND

—
PROMPT DELIVERY

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

**Our
Stock**

comprises everything in the line of

**Photographic
Materials***We Especially Solicit the Patronage of Amateurs.*

Kodaks, Cameras, Lenses, Dry-Plates, Chemicals, Card Mounts, Etc., Etc. We deal exclusively in supplies for Photographers. Send for a copy of the "Photo Ticker." It's free and contains much information.

W. P. BUCHANAN, IMPORTER, EXPORTER,
MANUFACTURER.
GENERAL PHOTO SUPPLIES

1226 Arch Street**Philadelphia.**

Don't Tempt a Tailor with \$25.00 for a suit when
you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 per cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection, the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

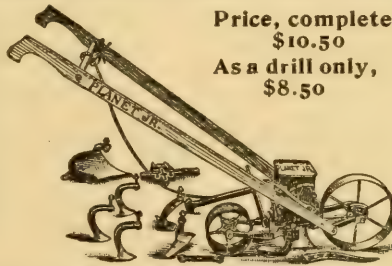
W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

"Planet Jr." No. 4 Combined Hill and Drill Seeder, Single Wheel Hoe, Cultivator and Plow

This admirable tool combines in a single convenient implement a capital hill-dropping seeder, a perfect drill seeder, a single wheel hoe, a cultivator, and a plow. It holds two quarts and as a seeder is like the No. 5, sowing in continuous rows, or dropping in hills at five different distances. It is thrown out of gear by simply raising the handles. The index is accurate, simple and easily set.



Price, complete,
\$10.50
As a drill only,
\$8.50

The drill is detached and the tool frame substituted by removing but one bolt. It then becomes a single wheel hoe, garden-plow or cultivator. It is useful almost every day of the season, at every stage of garden work. With this one implement the small farmer can do practically all the work in his small crops.

Write for 1903 Catalogue**MAILED FREE****S. L. ALLEN & CO., BOX 1107 C, PHILADELPHIA****WINDOW GLASS****Plate Glass**

Looking Glasses, French Bevels,
A full line of Ornamental Glass,
Tinted Cathedral Glass,
Enameled, Embossed.

German Looking Glass Plates,

Large Stock French Glass,
American Window Glass,
Skylight and Floor Glass.
Superior Glaziers' Diamonds.

BENJAMIN H. SHOEMAKER

205-11 NORTH FOURTH STREET

ABOVE RACE STREET

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

PLATE GLASS

Class Emblems



Appropriate designs submitted
upon request and estimates fur-
nished by :: :: :: :: :: ::



J. E. Caldwell & Co.

902 Chestnut St. Philadelphia

INSIGNIA DEPARTMENT

Joseph P. Drew's
Music Store

22 S. Eleventh St., Phila.

Vocal, Piano, Violin, Cello, Mandolin, Guitar,
Banjo, Band and Orchestra

MUSIC

Washburn and American Conservatory

Mandolins Guitars
BANJOS

RESONA STRINGS FOR ALL STRINGED
INSTRUMENTS

Violins, Bows, Case and Accessories of
Every Description

KRAKAVER PIANOS BOGART

Look - Read - Come

**Suits as Low as \$25.00 In Our
Young Men's Department**

John E. Magerl & Co.

Exclusive Novelties

1123 WALNUT ST.



**OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY**

TOOLS

...FOR...
WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS

WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street, Philadelphia.



ALEXANDER BROS.

47 N. 11 St., Phila., Pa.

Photo Supplies

Films 10 per cent. discount

ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,

MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c.

Garden Hose and Appliances

Even a backward Spring calls for Garden Hose.

We offer it of very serviceable quality. Also Menders, Nozzles, Reels, Sprinklers and other fittings.

Write us about them: we do most of our business on mail orders.

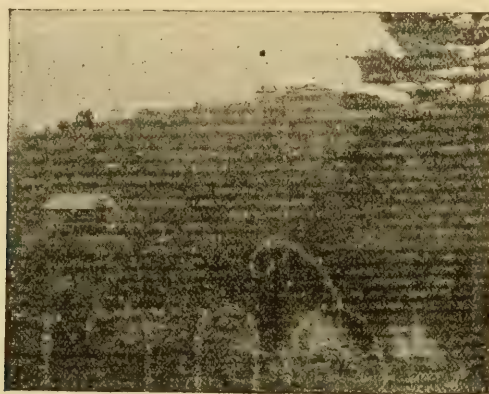
J. E. Rhoads & Sons,

**239 MARKET STREET
PHILADELPHIA**

POCONO INN

Pocono Manor P. O.

Monroe County, Pa.



Will open for guests 6th mo., 18th, 1904. Those desiring rooms should make early application. For booklet and rates address

M. E. WINSTON, Mgr.,

Pocono Manor P. O., Monroe Co., Pa.
(AFTER 6TH MO., 10TH)

1725 ARCH ST., Philadelphia, Pa.
(BEFORE 6TH MO., 10TH)

For furnished cottages address,

THOMAS B. TAYLOR, 918 Stephen Girard Bldg., Phila., Pa.



WM. H. DIXON

MERCHANT TAILOR.

**CLOTHES OF CHARACTER FOR
COLLEGE MEN**

MODERATE PRICES

17 South 9th St., Opp. Postoffice Philadelphia.

THE HAVERFORDIAN

VOL. XXVI.

HAVERFORD, PA., NOVEMBER, 1904.

No. 6

THE HAVERFORDIAN

EDITORS

SIGMUND G. SPAETH, 1905.

Editor-in-Chief.

A. GLYNDON PRIESTMAN, 1905.

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906.

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906.

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906.

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907.

BUSINESS MANAGERS

JESSE D. PHILIPS, 1906.

WALTER CARSON, 1906.

Subscription Price, One Year, \$1.00

Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year.

Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails at second-class rates.

EDITORIALS.

THE present football season has clearly demonstrated the fact that the recent changes in the rules have at last begun to accomplish their original purpose, namely, of putting a premium on fast and scientific play and of taking away some of the advantages of mere brawn and weight. The unexpected way in which the light teams of the smaller colleges have held their heavier and more experienced opponents throughout the season, proves conclusively that speed and science have at last assumed their deserved importance on the football field. A light, fast team, having a thorough

knowledge of the game, has now practically an even chance with an opponent averaging many pounds heavier.

The showing made by our own team thus far confirms this statement. As usual, the eleven is very light when compared with the teams of other colleges, but this lack of weight is more or less balanced by speed and aggressiveness. The men are of a more uniform weight than in previous years, and this fact makes the average a little higher, although not as high as that of most of our opponents. So far the whole team has shown a very commendable dash and spirit, and if the improvement continues, it may well be that the 19th of November will not witness such a slaughter of the innocents as has been predicted.

At the time of writing four games have been played without our goal line being crossed. Rutgers was defeated first, 40 to 0, a very good showing against a team of equal, if not greater, weight. Lehigh, usually our unquestioned superior, was this year taken by surprise, and went down to defeat on its home grounds. The large delegation which accompanied the team to South Bethlehem and "rooted" loyally throughout the game, showed clearly that the support of the college body was unwavering. The Jefferson game, which followed the victory over Lehigh, was rather disappointing, as we barely managed to win. Still there was some excuse for the raggedness of the work in the fact that the lineup was quite different from that of any previous game. The victory over Ur-

sinus was quite creditable, but the team undoubtedly failed to do itself justice. There were many mistakes made on both sides, but Haverford had the best of it in the end. The games with Franklin and Marshall and New York University will have taken place by the time these lines appear in print. It is to be hoped that they will have added two more victories to the clean record.

NOW that the football season is nearing its close, it is time to be considering other forms of athletics which can be enjoyed during the winter. Chief among them, of course, stand gymnastics. Haverford has always been noted for its strong gymnasium teams, and this year should be no exception to the rule. There is plenty of material in college to make a winning team, even though we have lost some of our surest point winners.

Association football has now assumed an importance only secondary to gymnastics at Haverford. During the last three years the game has developed rapidly, and our showing this year is sure to be creditable. A large number of candidates is necessary to make the team a success.

Bowling has attracted the attention of a number of students, and the magnificent alleys presented by the Beta Rho Sigma Society give them ample opportunity for enjoying the game. A tourna-

ment was held last year, and proved such a success that it should be repeated this winter.

With our large floor space in the gymnasium we have a fine chance to develop the game of basket ball, which has elsewhere become almost as popular as football. While it would be somewhat difficult to get up a representative team to play with any success against other colleges, there is no reason why there should not be a series of interclass games. Such a series could easily be arranged, and would be invaluable as a means of exercise for non-gymnasts.

THE musical clubs again come before the notice of the public with the approach of winter. Haverford has usually been represented by a strong organization in this line, but this year there seems to be very little material of any ability, the Freshman class being quite destitute of talent. This means that the old men will have to be depended upon to do more than their share of the work, in order to make the music a success. While the outlook is rather gloomy at present, there is no reason for despair if all the players work to the best of their ability. The Christmas concert will take place, as usual, just before the holidays, with possibly another concert in the spring. Nothing will be done in the way of an operetta, on account of lack of time and material.

THE DEBT OF CULTURE.

NOTE.—The following oration received honorable mention at the Haverford College contest and won first prize at Mt. Gretna.

IN that inspiring little volume of essays, entitled "The Simple Life," Charles Wagner sets forth in high relief some of the innumerable inconsistencies of the modern man. True it is that his own people, the French, are most culpable in this regard, but the American is by no means blameless.

Where, for example, is the justice of a code of law that condemns the starving wretch who steals a crust and acquits the professional gambler who speculates in wheat? Where is the rationality of a practice that devotes three columns of a newspaper to the recital of the awful details of some gruesome murder, and

about three inches to a eulogy of a Leslie Stephen or a Theodor Herzl? Why is it that we of the North, who boast of our gift of freedom to the negro, welcome him at the polls, but scorn him at the door of the factory or church? By what moral law can we explain the fact that one false step dooms a girl to an ignominious career, while the worst record for lust and debauchery is no bar to a man's marriage with the purest woman?

Oh! the inconsistency of modern society! How it looms up before us in the darkness! How it struts about with flying colors in the broad light of day!

These evils appear to a varying degree in all our walks of life. Even the university, which ought to be the exponent of the highest culture; the university, which ought to reflect the best and noblest ideals of young manhood and young womanhood; the university, I say, is not exempt from the "fatal rubbish that trammels our days." We consider ourselves cultured, but how many of us ever dream of paying the debt which culture entails? We believe, in theory at least, in the common brotherhood of man, but few, indeed, of us show by examples what we would teach by precept. We pride ourselves on our knowledge of the humanities as the proper study of mankind, but the sublimest of all humanities, humanity itself, is as foreign to us as the North Pole or the Steppes of Siberia.

Not until we have left the protecting bosom of Alma Mater do we begin to realize how weak is our idealism, how false and egotistic our culture. We find ourselves baffled by the opposing currents of complex city life, and we strive as a leaf upon the raging flood. Everywhere we meet new conditions presenting not only new facts, but new principles, principles of which we had never dreamed in our philosophy, our history, or our

economics. The philosophy of the tenement dwellers, the history of the outcasts and the wanderers, the economics of the penitentiary, the sweat shop, and the white slave trade, all these darker aspects of civilization induce upon us an intricate maze of conflicting emotions because from fear of contamination we have selfishly ignored all that was foreign to the polite and the respected. Arnold Toynbee epitomized this attitude of snobbish exclusiveness when he wrote to his friends at Oxford, "our delicate impalpable sorrows, our keen, aching, darling emotions! How strange, almost unreal, they seem by the side of the great mass of filthy misery that clogs the life of great cities!"

The life of great cities! What an opportunity for science! What a treasure house of wisdom still to be explored! Here can be heard the "still sad music of humanity"—but we heed it not. Here are vast districts, teeming with misery, vice and crime, cankerous sores which threaten the very vitals of the social organism—but we heal them not. The life of great cities! What freaks of fortune it exhibits! The parks and green-swards and amusement palaces of the upper classes, the dirty, dingy courts and loathsome dives of the lower classes! The magnificent mansions of the rich with their revellers in champagne and canvas-back; the horrible hovels and tenements of the poor, whose every brick exudes filth, whose every board is foul with decay! Uptown, a veritable celestial paradise for the chosen ones; downtown, an inferno permeated with the sickening stench of poverty, squalor and disease!

Since these evils have been fostered by society, it becomes the imperative duty of society to remove them. Thanks to the new science of philanthropy, it has at last awakened to a sense of its obligation. From all quarters comes the call

for professional workers, for students thoroughly trained in all that pertains to the problems of charities, correction and municipal reform. The fact is that the world's eyes are to-day centred right here and upon us. The world's hopes are in these, the strongholds of learning. The battle with the slum is our battle. It is ours to fight the forces that make for poverty and crime, ours to stem the onward rush of social degeneration. The resources of society must be shifted to meet its needs, and the task is ours. The torch of hope must illumine the dark labyrinths of earth, and that torch must be carried on our shoulders.

What are we doing to cope with these Herculean labors? How are we girding ourselves for them? It is true that some of the larger universities offer courses in charities and sociology. It is likewise true that some have endowed social settlements where graduates and undergraduates may make investigations of a practical nature. But the progress in this direction has not kept pace with the constantly increasing difficulties of the problem. We want more courses in statistics and phil-anthropology; we want more social settlements, one for every college in the land. In short, we must train physicians for the

prevention and cure of every form of social ailment. For the college to neglect any phase of social life means to fall short of its true mission. For the college man, likewise, to have learned in a measure how to live the good and beautiful life, to have drunk freely of the fountain of knowledge, to have reaped abundant harvests of joy, of culture, and of inspiration, and then to do nothing to lighten the burden of "the hewers of wood and the drawers of water," means that he is shirking his solemn duty and giving the lie to his culture.

Parched by the thirsty sun and bared to the poisonous vapors that load the atmosphere, the little pool that confines itself within its own narrow bounds, becomes a fatal fen and finally disappears. But the limpid, bubbling brook that blesses all nature from the mountain's highest ridge to the valley's fairest dell, grows at length into a mighty river of water. So culture, when it clings to itself, becomes stale and stagnant until it dwindles into nothingness, but the true culture that bestows its bounties with a lavish hand waxes ever nobler and grander in its divine mission of spreading sweetness and light to all mankind.

Chester J. Teller, '05.

Disillusionment.

I dreamed she was an angel, robed and crowned
With perfect virtue and supernal grace;
No slightest taint of earth in her I found,
No least defect in her most lovely face.
What calm and radiant images of light
Dwelt ever in her mind's serene control!
What sweet simplicity and beauty bright
Proved her transparent purity of soul!

There was no maiden such as I had seen;
I woke and found I had been self-deceived.
I spend my days in sorrow and in teen,
Of every cherished hope I dwell bereaved.
And yet the golden glory of that dream
Still sheds its splendor on my life's slow stream.

— *W. P. B., '04.*

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

(Conducted by Dean Barrett.)

THE endowment of the college now exceeds \$1,000,000, exclusive of the college grounds, buildings and farm, and the 75 acres still held in the Jacob P. Jones Estate.

There are now 145 students enrolled, the Freshman Class having 40 members. This is a gain of 15 over last year, and of 28 over the year 1902-03.

President Sharpless, in his recent annual report to the Corporation insists that the increase in attendance during the last few years has not been consequent upon or coincident with any lowering of standards. At least equal stringency in entrance examinations has been maintained, and no new opportunities for wasting time after admission have been granted. Better conditions, intellectually and morally, are believed to prevail of late years, and the policy of the college always to consider growth in numbers as secondary to educational and moral qualities receives its justification.

The report urges the need of a new

dining hall, the interior of which should satisfy the most rigorous standards of modern culinary art and hygienic science. The old accommodations are uncomfortably crowded and inadequate.

On the 26th of Tenth month, President Sharpless represented Haverford at the inauguration of Flavel Sweeten Luther, LL. D., as President of Trinity College.

Recent books produced by members of the Faculty are: *Primitive Poetry and the Ballad*, Parts II and III, by Dr. Francis B. Gummere; *Classical Echoes in Tennyson*, by Dr. Wilfred P. Mustard; *Social Law in the Spiritual World*, by Dr. Rufus M. Jones. Dr. Ernest W. Brown has been occupied for twelve years on the long series of calculations necessary to investigate the motion of the moon. He has just completed this work. Dr. William W. Comfort has edited for the American Book Company, Calderón's *Vida es Sueño*, a classical Spanish play of the Seventeenth century.

TRACK.

1907 vs. 1908.

THE annual Sophomore-Freshman track meet took place on Monday, October 10th. The Sophomores won easily by the score of 53 to 18. E. C. Tatnall and P. W. Brown did the best work for 1907, while for 1908 Pearson's showing was the most noticeable.

The results were as follows:

100 YARDS DASH—Won by P. W. Brown, '07; second, Janeway, '07; third, Magill, '07. Time, 12 seconds.

HALF-MILE RUN—Won by E. C. Tatnall, '07; second, E. R. Tatnall, '07; third, Hill, '08. Time, 2 minutes 29 3-10 seconds.

HIGH JUMP—Won by Rossmassler, '07; second, Shoemaker, '08; third, Pearson, '08. Height, 5 feet 2 inches.

220 YARDS DASH—Won by P. W. Brown, '07; second, E. C. Tatnall, '07; third, Shoemaker, '08. Time, 25 seconds.

SHOT PUT—Won by Pearson, '08; second, Birdsall, '07; third, Wood, '07. Distance, 31 feet.

120 YARDS HIGH HURDLES—Won by Pearson, '08; second, Rossmassler, '07. Time, 19 1-5 seconds.

440 YARDS DASH—Won by E. C. Tatnall, '07; second, E. R. Tatnall, '07; third, Burt, '08; Time 56 4-5 seconds.

BROAD JUMP—Won by Janeway, '07; second, Rossmassler, '07; third, Pearson, '08.

SUMMARY OF POINTS.

	1907.	1908
100 Yards Dash.....	9	0
Half-Mile Run.....	8	1
High Jump.....	5	4
220 Yards Dash.....	8	1
Shot Put.....	4	5
High Hurdles.....	3	5
440 Yards Dash.....	8	1
Broad Jump.....	8	1
Totals.....	53	18

ALUMNI NOTES.

THERE are now a good number of Haverford graduates who are engaged in study at various universities. Last June the following were granted degrees:

- '99. J. P. Morris, A. M., Harvard.
- '00. J. T. Emlen, Univ. of Penna.
- '00. C. H. Carter, Ph. D., Harvard.
- '00. H. S. Drinker, LL. B., Univ. of Penna.
- '00. S. W. Mifflin, LL. B., Univ. of Penna.
- '00. H. H. Jenks, M. D., Univ. of Penna.
- '02. C. R. Cary, Mass. Inst. of Tech.
- '02. R. M. Gummere, A. M., Harvard.
- '02. W. C. Longstreth, A. M., Haverford.
- '02. A. G. H. Spiers, A. M., Harvard.
- '03. H. J. Cadbury, A. M., Harvard.
- '03. H. A. Dominovich, A. M., Harvard.
- '03. I. S. Tilney, A. B., Harvard.
- '72. Dr. R. H. Thomas, of Baltimore, died on October 3rd.
- '83. Dr. H. M. Thomas spent the summer with his family visiting in England.
- '87. F. H. Strawbridge has recently been elected to the Board of Governors of Haverford College.
- Ex-'92. Maxwell Parish was awarded the \$1000 prize for the color design of the "Ladies' Home Journal" last September.
- '97. Richard C. Brown has accepted a position as a teacher in the Friends' Select School, Washington.
- '99. E. H. Lycett will be married to Miss Esther Hopkins at Haddonfield Episcopal Church on November 10. They will live at Haddonfield.
- '01. W. Baltz has recently started a farm in Chester County.
- '01. H. V. Bullinger has a leave of

absence from Philips Andover Academy and is studying in Europe.

'00. F. R. Cope has recently returned from Europe and is busy with Civil Service Reform work in Philadelphia.

'00. W. S. Hinchman has returned from Europe and resumed his work at Groton School.

'02. C. W. Stork is an instructor in English at the University of Pennsylvania, where he will receive his degree of Ph. D. next June. He will spend next year studying in Europe.

'02. R. M. Gummere received a degree of M. A. at Harvard University last June. He hopes to get his Ph. D. in 1906.

'02. W. P. Philips is studying law at Harvard.

'02. W. W. Pusey 2d was married on October 20 at Wilmington, Del., to Miss Edith Lobdell. W. C. Longstreth was best man, while C. W. Stork, R. M. Gummere and A. C. Wood, Jr., were ushers.

'02. Caspar Wistar is in the employ of the Philadelphia and West Chester Traction Company.

'02. E. W. Evans is studying law at Pennsylvania.

'04. W. B. Bonbright, D. L. Burgess and W. T. Hilles are in the graduate school at Harvard this year.

'04. W. S. Bradley is in the employ of Wylie T. Wilson, paper box manufacturer, Philadelphia.

'04. P. D. Folwell was married to Miss Mary Chambers on October 12. They will live at 2006 Spring Garden Street, Philadelphia.

'04. C. R. Haig is now physical instructor at Bootham School, York, England. The position has been previously held by A. L. Dewees, '01, and R. C. Brown, '97.

Ex-'05. J. L. Scull has announced his engagement to Miss Dorothy Crawford, of Merion, Pa.

COLLEGE NOTES.

THE Sophomore-Freshman cane rush took place as usual on the opening day of college. The contest was held on Walton Field, Dr. Babbitt and A. H. Hopkins, '05, officiating. The result was a victory for the Sophomores by the score of 11 hands to 10.

The annual soap-slide and "Freshman Entertainment" came off on Tuesday evening, October 2. The affair was a thoroughly enjoyable one for both spectators and participants.

The delegates of the International Peace Conference paid a visit to Haverford College and addressed a large meeting in Roberts Hall, on October 14. The speakers were J. G. Alexander, secretary of the International Law Association; Rabbi Fleischer of Boston; Señor Moneta, of Italy, who spoke entirely in French and received deafening applause for his vehemence, and W. Evans Darby, of England.

The annual fall tennis tournament resulted in a victory for C. S. Lee, '05, who defeated Pearson, '08, in the finals by the score of 6-3, 6-0, 6-3. Thirty-two men were entered in the tournament. A tennis team was entered in the Inter-collegiate Tournament, but all the men met defeat in their first matches, although Lee was awarded one match by default. The team was composed of C. S. Lee, '05; J. T. Fales, '06, and S. G. Spaeth, '05. By a curious coincidence, Princeton players were responsible for all our defeats. H. J. Rendall beat C. S. Lee, 6-2, 7-5; J. H. Sunstein beat J. T. Fales, 6-4, 6-4; S. K. Richardson beat S. G. Spaeth, 6-3, 6-1; and in the doubles Sunstein and Thompson beat Lee and Fales, 6-4, 3-6, 6-4.

Haverford will be represented by a

chess team this winter in the Philadelphia Chess League. The other clubs in the League are the University of Pennsylvania, Roxborough, Gambit and Columbia. A series of matches will be played during the winter, the teams being composed of six men each. Haverford will apparently be outclassed in this competition. Still, if any new material develops, and if the old men begin at once to play regularly, there is a chance of its making a good showing.

The English Touring Cricket Team played a match against the "Pilgrims," of Philadelphia, soon after the opening of college. The older players proved too good for our team, although Haverford's poor work was somewhat excusable on account of lack of practice. J. B. King scored a century in magnificent style, and, largely through his efforts, the Pilgrim's total reached 298. Haverford's innings was disastrous, only three men getting double figures, and the total for nine wickets being only 94. Through the efforts of Pleasants and Peirce, in the last few minutes, the game was made a technical draw.

At a meeting of the English team, held immediately after the Bootham match, R. L. Pearson, '05, was elected captain for next year.

A special train was procured by the football management to take a crowd of loyal Haverfordians up to South Bethlehem, where they witnessed the downfall of Lehigh. That so large a delegation from the college accompanied the team shows that the right kind of spirit is prevailing. All who took the trip had a most enjoyable time, and were fully repaid for their small trouble and expense.



CRICKET DEPARTMENT.

WE regret the fact that a number of errors occurred in the reports of the English cricket games, which appeared in the last number of the "Haverfordian." The following corrections will, we hope, make the scores satisfactory as a means of reference:

Cheltenham Match—A. C. Tennant, first innings, made 0, instead of 12. W. P. Bonbright, in Haverford's second innings, was run out, not caught. C. C. Morris was bowled for 5, and R. L. Pearson made 38 not out. These scores had been reversed in last month's report. Philips was bowled for 5, instead of being caught for 0, while Lowry was caught for 0.

Clifton Match—Haverford's total was 165 instead of 164.

Marlborough Match—First innings, Pleasants made 32 instead of 21. Marlborough's total, second innings, was 199.

Winchester Match—The scores of Parker and Nicholls, of Winchester, should be reversed.

It is also to be regretted that the statistics of the home season of 1904 have thus far been crowded out of the "Haverfordian" on account of the more important reports of the English tour. We hope to be able to print the averages in our next issue. Below is a summary of the prizes awarded on Commencement Day.

The scores which follow complete the record of games played in England. It may be interesting to note that all the matches have been described by the men who actually participated in them, so that we have here an accumulation of the personal experiences of most of the cricketers. Our hearty thanks are extended to the players for their willing aid in compiling these accounts.

On Commencement Day the cricket prizes were awarded as follows:

Cope prize bat—W. P. Bonbright, '04.
 Congdon prize ball—F. D. Godley, '07.
 Haines prize belt—H. H. Morris, '04.
 Class of '85 bat—P. D. Folwell, '04.
 Class of '85 ball—A. E. Brown, '07.
 Class of '85 belt—E. Ritts, '05.
 Dorian prize bat—A. G. Priestman, '05.
 Improvement bat—J. D. Philips, '06.
 Shakespeare bat—W. H. Haines, '07.
 C. R. Hinchman bat—A. H. Hopkins, '05.
 Christian Febiger ball—F. D. Godley, '07.
 Freshman prize bat—F. D. Godley, '07.
 Freshman prize ball—F. D. Godley, '07.
 Freshman prize cup—F. D. Godley, '07.
 Colors awarded to F. D. Godley, '07.

Haverford vs. Harrow.

On the morning of July 14 we left our hotel early, and drove in four-wheelers to the Baker Street Station of the underground railway, which, by the way, is quite near the historical "Baker street rooms" of Sherlock Holmes. After a few preliminaries, which Mr. Cope presided over, we got into the railway carriages and were nearly overcome, first by the dense clouds of foul smoke coming through the open windows, and then, later, by the air when we kept them shut. However, we finally arrived at the station, Harrow on the Hill. After a short drive we were dropped at the grounds, and "changed" almost immediately. Harrow won the toss and chose to bat first. The wickets fell steadily, but not as rapidly as we should have liked, and at lunch time there were still six wickets intact. The English boys were finally all out for 189, of which Eiloart and Bolton contributed 60 and 45 respectively. Haverford then went to bat, C. C. Morris and Godley as usual opening the innings.

Godley was immediately retired, and Bonbright took his place, batting carefully. Morris was caught in the slips for a well-played 32. There remained an hour to play and over a hundred runs to make. The fellows were told to play carefully, but hit hard, and in a little over forty-five minutes we had the necessary runs. The fast scoring was due entirely to the beautiful hitting of Bonbright, Hopkins and Doughten, and by their efforts we were able to record another victory for the tour. Score:

HARROW.

E. H. Crake, c Doughten, b Pearson.....	9
C. Rennert, c Philips, b Priestman.....	1
W. S. Bolton, c Philips, b Priestman.....	45
M. C. Bird, c C. C. Morris, b Priestman.....	0
R. E. Eiloart, c Godley, b Pearson.....	60
F. Forster, b Pleasants.....	11
D. R. Brandt, c and b Priestman.....	5
J. Rennert, c Ritts, b Godley.....	3
M. A. C. Halliday, b Pleasants.....	17
R. O. Morris, not out.....	11
M. G. Humphreys, b Godley.....	14
Extras.....	13
Total.....	189

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
*Priestman.....	20	7	32	4
Godley.....	11	3	29	2
Pearson.....	14	0	44	2
Pleasants.....	12	1	29	2
Doughten.....	4	0	9	0
Bonbright.....	6	0	31	0

*Priestman bowled one wide.

HAVERFORD.

C. C. Morris, c Crake, b J. Rennert.....	32
F. D. Godley, c Halliday, b Morris.....	0
W. P. Bonbright, c Forster, b J. Rennert.....	64
H. H. Morris, run out.....	7
R. L. Pearson, c Forster, b J. Rennert.....	9
H. W. Doughten, c Bird, b C. Rennert.....	37
A. H. Hopkins, not out.....	27
H. Pleasants, c Humphreys, b C. Rennert.....	6
J. D. Philips, A. G. Priestman, E. Ritts did not bat.	
Extras.....	17
Total (7 wickets).....	199

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
M. G. Humphreys.....	9	0	34	6
R. O. Morris.....	18	2	62	1
J. Rennert.....	19	4	63	3
C. Rennert.....	21	0	9	2
W. S. Bolton.....	2	0	9	0

Humphreys bowled two no-balls

Haverford vs. Eton.

July 16 saw the team in the "tuppenny tube," and later in the train speeding out to Windsor. A beautiful girl in an automobile caused some distraction at first, but finally we were all divided up into numerous victorias and other nondescript vehicles and were driven out to the famous old field. Everywhere we saw the high hats and long-tailed coats of the Eton boys. After a short practice the captains tossed and, as usual, Haverford lost. Eton went to bat first. The wickets fell steadily, thanks to the bowling of Pleasants and Godley, and at lunch there remained but four wickets to fall. Eton was finally dismissed for the rather small total of 137. Haverford then started in and the wickets fell with astonishing rapidity, Godley being the only one to make any runs, until Priestman hit out a much needed 30. This stand was in vain, however, for we were retired for only 118 runs, and Haverford had lost another game by about the poorest exhibition of batting on the tour.

ETON.

J. J. Astor, 1 b w Pleasants.....	14
C. E. Farmer, b Pleasants.....	34
D. C. Boles, b Pleasants.....	0
W. N. Tod, run out.....	27
H. C. Cumberbatch, b Pleasants.....	7
N. C. Tufnell, c Peirce, b Godley.....	19
G. C. Campbell, b Godley.....	6
A. G. Turner, c Philips, b Godley.....	4
C. E. Severne, b Godley.....	5
J. N. Horlick, not out.....	3
C. E. Hatfield, c Philips, b Priestman.....	17
Extras.....	1

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
A. G. Priestman	4	1	22	1
F. D. Godley	11	0	31	4
H. W. Doughten.....	10	2	23	0
H. Pleasants.....	19	6	55	4
R. L. Pearson	1	0	5	0

HAVERFORD.

C. C. Morris, c Campbell, b Horlick	16
F. D. Godley, not out.....	51
W. P. Bonbright, b Boles.....	4
H. H. Morris, c Tufnell, b Boles	0
R. L. Pearson, c Tufnell, b Boles	0
H. W. Doughten, Jr., c Astor, b Leverne ..	10
J. D. Philips, b Severne.....	1
A. H. Hopkins, b Severne	0
A. G. Priestman, c Boles, b Tod	30
H. Pleasants, Jr., b Tod.....	0
E. C. Peirce, c Hatfield, b Tod	4
Extras	2

Total118

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
D. C. Boles.....	10	3	39	3
J. N. Horlick	15	8	19	1
C. E. Severne	9	2	28	3
W. N. Tod	6	0	26	3
C. E. Hatfield	3	1	4	0

Haverford vs. Haileybury.

Leaving the Kingsley Hotel, in London, very early on the morning of July 19, our jolly crowd of cricketers and enthusiastic followers journeyed to Hertford, where we took our places in a big brake and were soon on our way to the Haileybury School. Mile after mile of typical English country fell behind us until we finally counted the last hill and drove into the magnificent grounds of the school.

Some delay was occasioned by the refusal of the authorities of the school to let the boys out early, but finally the coin was tossed and our venerable looking captain lost gracefully. The local players preferring to study the actions of Americans under adversity, sent us into the hot sun to chase leather over a thoroughly baked earth.

Wickets fell with some regularity until Rigby and Frewer made a royal stand

and beat the ball to all parts of the field. When this combination was broken up we felt more cheerful, but J. R. B. Bond appeared on the scene of action and scored freely until the opposing captain took compassion on us and declared the innings closed for 336 runs.

Our showing at bat was excellent under the existing conditions. Chris Morris, Had Morris and Bonbright scored with great ease, and seemed perfectly at home with the bowling. When time was called we had 191 runs for five wickets. It was a great disappointment to us not to have been able to finish the match, as the draw was perfectly even.

The drive back to Hertford was taken through another part of the country, and was greatly enjoyed by all. At the railway station in London we were feasted by Mr. Pearson, who had accompanied us to the scene of action. Then we wended our weary ways back to the cheerful hostelry to a good night's rest.

The score:

HAILEYBURY.

W. G. Heyman, c H. H. Morris, b Godley...	19
H. S. Stokes, b Priestman	7
G. H. Rigby, c Priestman, b Pleasants	102
L. Howard, c Pearson, b Priestman	11
F. Frewer, c Priestman, b Morris	83
Bostock, b Pleasants	4
R. Brandon-Day, b Pleasants	0
Legge, b Pleasants.....	14
J. R. B. Bond, not out.....	51
R. MacAndrew, b Pearson	5
W. J. Dibdin, not out.....	2
Extras	38

Total (9 wickets).....336
Innings declared.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Godley	11	1	41	1
Priestman	22	6	103	2
Pleasants	19	2	62	4
Morris	8	0	33	1
Doughten	7	1	29	0
Bonbright	2	0	3	0
Lowry.....	2	0	61	0

Priestman 1 wide, Doughten 1 wide, Lowry 5 wides.

HAVERFORD.

H. H. Morris, c Stokes, b Dibdin	35
F. D. Godley, c Stokes, b Heyman	43
C. C. Morris, l b w, b Bostock	56
W. P. Bonbright, c Rigby, b Bostock	40
R. L. Pearson, not out	8
H. W. Doughten, not out	0
A. T. Lowry, H. Pleasants, A. G. Priestman, E. Ritts and E. C. Peirce did not bat	
Extras	41
Total (4 wickets)	191

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Dibdin	9	2	24	1
Heyman	19	2	73	1
Bostock	5	2	11	2
Howard	17	1	64	0
Frewer	2	0	10	0
Heyman 4 wides.				

Haverford vs. Tonbridge.

Haverford won the fifth victory of the tour by defeating Tonbridge School in a rather easy manner. A shower of rain had fallen during the night before the game, making the turf slightly wet on the surface.

Morris won the toss and put Tonbridge in to bat. This move caused a little criticism at the time, but proved a wise one, for the sun soon dried the ground and made the wicket a good one in the afternoon.

Morris was responsible for five of the Tonbridge wickets, which he captured at the cost of only 22 runs. Four of his wickets, however, were long hops, cut into the hands of point and extra cover. Brown was the only man who seemed at all at home with the bowling, and the last wicket fell shortly after lunch, with the score at 92. Thanks to the batting of C. C. Morris, Godley, Pearson and Hopkins, Haverford passed the score with four wickets down. After the first innings was completed, Tonbridge batted again and lost three wickets for 55 runs.

A tea party was held during the game in honor of the Haverford eleven, and a

military band gave an outdoor concert in the afternoon. A dinner was given to both teams in the evening.

The score:

FIRST INNINGS.

TONBRIDGE SCHOOL.

G. S. Bryant-Brown, c Hopkins, b Morris ...	37
C. F. Sadler, c Sadler, b Godley	7
A. E. H. Killick, c Lowry, b Doughten	8
C. G. Wright, c Bonbright, b Pearson.....	3
G. M. Bottome, b Morris	8
L. R. A. Shuter, c Godley, b Morris.....	4
N. L. Colley, c Hopkins, b Morris.....	4
J. W. Dew, b Lowry	1
A. C. Houlder, c Godley, b Morris.	4
R. H. L. Cock, b Lowry	3
B. W. Pigg, not out.....	0
Extras	13
Total	92

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Priestman.....	7	1	17	0
Godley	5	1	11	1
Doughten	2	0	3	1
C. C. Morris	8	1	22	5
Pearson	3	1	5	1
Pleasants.....	8	4	11	0
Lowry.....	3.2	0	10	2
Morris bowled 3 wides, Pearson one wide.				

HAVERFORD.

C. C. Morris, c Dew, b Pigg.....	20
H. H. Morris, b Cock	5
F. D. Godley, b Wright	21
W. P. Bonbright, c Sadler, b Pigg.....	3
R. L. Pearson, c Killick, b Cock.....	29
A. H. Hopkins, b Pigg	28
H. W. Doughten, b Pigg	12
A. T. Lowry, l, b. w Cock	1
A. G. Priestman, b Cock	1
H. Pleasants, not out	10
R. P. Lowry, c Bottome, b Pigg.....	1
Extras.....	25
Total	156

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Pigg	20	2	51	5
Cock	17	0	37	4
Wright	6	1	25	1
Sadler	4	1	20	0
Pigg bowled one no ball.				

SECOND INNINGS.

TONBRIDGE SCHOOL.

A. E. H. Killick, not out.....	24
G. S. Bryant-Brown, b Bonbright	5
L. R. A. Shuter, b Hopkins.....	6
C. G. Wright, c C. C. Morris, b Lowry.....	19
Extras	1
Total (3 wickets)	55

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Priestman	3	1	6	0
Hopkins.....	8	4	14	1
Godley	2	2	0	0
Bonbright	6	0	16	1
Pleasants	3	1	5	0
Doughten	2	0	6	0
Lowry.....	3	1	1	1
Morris	1	0	7	0

Haverford vs. Repton.

We were all sorry to leave London on the final trip of the tour, but the day of departure came, and with it the usual bustle of travel. Mr. Cope started us on our way in due time, and we were soon rumbling along toward Derby, where we spent the night at the same hotel as the Sussex County team. C. B. Fry and Ranjitsinhji were there, and some of us were lucky enough to fall into conversation with these premier cricketers. Next day we went to Repton and were soon practicing in the nets, while our honorable skipper made the final arrangements and tossed the coin. Our luck, as usual, sent us into the field, but, thanks to the superb bowling of Glyn Priestman, we were enabled to dispose of the school boys for the moderate score of 190. Crawford and Greswell batted beautifully for the Reptonians, but the rest of the team did mediocre work, and we were soon allowed to try our skill with the willow.

Chris Morris and Bonbright came off as usual, and for a while things looked bright, but gradually the wicket became treacherous, and the partnership was dis-

solved. Chris was beautifully caught at extra cover before he had reached the coveted century mark. Crawford then began to reap a harvest of wickets, and it is well to note that he is considered the finest schoolboy bowler in England. He soon had our batsmen at his mercy, and our innings closed for 171 runs.

In the evening we were entertained at various "houses" and had the pleasure of seeing the commencement exercises of the school in the "Hall." These consisted of speeches, musical performances and the customary patriotic songs. After the exercises we adjourned once more to the "houses" and sat down to the farewell dinners. There was an element of pathos in the jovial scene as many of the boys were about to leave, and the speeches that followed told us more of the true love that an English boy feels for his alma mater than any books could.

Next day we were unfortunate in having a wet and sodden wicket to play on. It was the first experience we had had of really bad weather, and our pleasure was pretty well dampened. The school-boys, however, scored well and in the limited time we had to play when the rain held off they put on a surprising number of runs. Crawford came to the front again and proved himself a thoroughly finished all-around player, scoring his 97 in dashing style. The light became so bad in the afternoon that we were forced to abandon the game without our second inning. This draw was in many ways satisfactory to us, as Repton was considered the strongest of the school teams, and we rather anticipated a defeat.

FIRST INNINGS.

REPTON.

R. A. Young, c H. H. Morris, b Priestman...	3
C. G. Barnado, b Godley.....	0
J. N. Crawford, c Godley, b Pleasants.....	41
E. A. Greswell, c H. H. Morris, b Priestman	65

N. V. C. Turner, b Lowry.....	6
F. C. Johnson, c Ritts, b Godley.....	4
C. S. Meyer, b Priestman.....	21
J. Thwaite, not out.....	34
H. A. Birrell, b Priestman.....	0
R. C. Parkin, c C. C. Morris, b Lowry.....	8
G. W. Halkett, b Priestman.....	3
Extras.....	5
Total.....	190

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Priestman.....	17.3	4	67	5
Godley.....	16	3	41	2
Doughten.....	4	1	23	0
Hopkins.....	3	0	6	0
Lowry.....	5	0	24	2
Pleasants.....	5	0	24	1

Doughten and Hopkins each bowled one wide.

HAVERFORD.

C. C. Morris, c Barnado, b Johnson.....	91
F. D. Godley, c Young, b Halkett.....	0
W. D. Bonbright, c Young, b Halkett.....	33
H. H. Morris, c Turner, b Crawford.....	20
R. L. Pearson, b Crawford.....	6
H. W. Doughten, c Young, b Johnson.....	1
A. H. Hopkins, b Halkett.....	2
A. T. Lowry, not out.....	0
A. G. Priestman, b Crawford.....	1
H. Pleasants, b Halkett.....	5
E. Ritts, b Halkett.....	8
Extras.....	4
Total.....	171

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Crawford.....	29	7	76	3
Halkett.....	19	6	36	5
Greswell.....	8	1	31	0
Thwaite.....	3	0	12	0
Johnson.....	6	1	13	2

SECOND INNINGS.

REPTON.

R. A. Young, c Lowry, b Priestman.....	23
C. G. Barnado, c H. H. Morris, b Priestman.....	2
J. N. Crawford, c H. H. Morris, b Pleasants.....	97
E. A. Greswell, not out.....	49
Extras.....	4
Total.....	175

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Priestman.....	13	2	45	2
Godley.....	12	1	37	0
Doughten.....	2	0	12	0
Pleasants.....	4	0	8	1
Lowry.....	3	0	16	0
Hopkins.....	2	0	8	0
Pearson.....	2	0	18	0
Bonbright.....	1	0	17	0

Priestman and Godley each bowled a wide.

Haverford vs. Charterhouse.

The game with Charterhouse was played on a wicket which has the reputation of being the hardest in England, and, as there had been no rain for weeks, it was not to be wondered that the match should be drawn and that the aggregate score of the two teams should be 965 for 29 wickets. The field is situated on a high plateau above the little village of Godalming, so that it receives little moisture, while the boundaries are short ones.

Captain Morris won the toss and naturally decided to bat. It soon became evident that high scoring was the order, and Chris Morris, Godley, Bonbright, Harold Morris and Pearson knocked off runs at a lively rate, 200 being up shortly after lunch. For the first time the team passed the 300 mark, the final total being 338, the highest score of the tour.

Charterhouse responded to this score by making a gigantic stand for the fourth wicket. The first three wickets fell for less than 10 runs, but after this Lord Somers and Buchanan began to hit the Haverford bowling vigorously. Both men were not out when stumps were drawn on Friday, and they continued their partnership the next morning. Bonbright, however, who claimed to have a sort of magic power over the nobility, came to the rescue by clean bowling Lord Somers. He shortly afterward dismissed Buchanan, but not until he had made 128 in a free, dashing style. At lunch Charterhouse were only 20 runs behind our first innings score, with two wickets in hand. The wickets soon fell, however, and Haverford led the first innings by 12 runs.

Chris Morris, Godley, Bonbright and Harold Morris made a good start in the second innings, and Chris was able to declare when the score was 228 for seven wickets. An hour was left to dismiss the

home team, but the task proved too great, and the game ended in a draw.

After a most enjoyable and informal dinner the team departed for London amid rousing cheers.

FIRST INNINGS.

HAVERFORD.

C. C. Morris, b Buchanan.....	18
F. D. Godley, c and b Kemp-Welch.....	40
W. P. Bonbright, b Kemp-Welch.....	54
H. H. Morris, b Buchanan.....	24
R. L. Pearson, c Somers, b Payne.....	41
H. W. Doughten, b Buchanan.....	3
A. H. Hopkins, c Buchanan, b Kemp-Welch.	5
J. D. Philips, b Braddell.....	21
A. G. Priestman, not out.....	50
H. Pleasants, c Kemp-Welch, b Buchanan.....	39
E. C. Peirce, b Buchanan.....	3
Extras.....	40
Total.....	338

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Gooch.....	11	1	51	0
Buchanan.....	20	3	67	5
Kemp-Welch.....	30	2	91	3
Payne.....	9	1	43	1
Gilbert.....	4	1	20	0
Braddell.....	3	0	24	1

Wides—Buchanan, 1; Gilbert, 2; Braddell, 2.
No ball—Gilbert, 1.

CHARTERHOUSE.

C. A. O. Payne, c Peirce, b Priestman.....	4
E. S. Cripps, b Priestman.....	0
Lord Somers, b Bonbright.....	95
J. Blagrove, 1 b w Godley.....	0
J. N. Buchanan, b Bonbright.....	128
R. S. S. Braddell, b Godley.....	8
F. Johnston, c Pearson, b Priestman.....	50
H. A. Gilbert, b Godley.....	16
M. Kemp-Welch, c Priestman, b Godley.....	4
H. R. Strannack, b Godley.....	0
C. T. Gooch, not out.....	1
Extras.....	20
Total... ..	326

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Priestman.....	25	5	84	3
Godley.....	27	7	50	5
Doughten.....	5	0	24	0
Pleasants.....	7	2	36	0
Hopkins.....	10	2	33	0
Bonbright.....	11	1	47	2

Pearson.....	4	1	16	0
Morris.....	3	0	16	0

Godley bowled one wide.

SECOND INNINGS.

HAVERFORD.

C. C. Morris, b Buchanan.....	50
F. D. Godley, b Kemp-Welch.....	21
W. P. Bonbright, c Strannack, b Payne.....	69
H. H. Morris, b Kemp-Welch.....	26
R. L. Pearson, c Payne, b Gilbert.....	3
H. W. Doughten, b Kemp-Welch.....	5
A. H. Hopkins, c Buchanan, b Kemp-Welch	11
J. D. Philips, not out.....	12
A. G. Priestman, not out.....	22
Extras.....	9
Total (7 wickets).....	228

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Gooch.....	7	1	34	0
Gilbert.....	5	0	21	1
Payne.....	5	0	29	1
Kemp-Welch.....	16	1	70	4
Buchanan.....	6	0	40	1
Braddell.....	2	0	10	0

CHARTERHOUSE.

C. A. O. Payne, run out.....	5
E. S. Cripps, c Hopkins, b Morris.....	20
Lord Somers, not out.....	28
J. Blagrove, not out.....	8
Extras.....	12
Total.....	73

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Priestman.....	6	1	16	0
Godley.....	8	3	25	0
C. C. Morris.....	7	2	14	1
Pleasants.....	2	1	6	0
Hopkins.....	2	2	0	0

Godley and Priestman each bowled one wide.

Haverford vs. Bootham Past and Present

This was the last match of the tour, but the exhibition the team gave was not a very suitable climax to its successful trip. However, the game had one redeeming feature, from a Haverford point of view, and that was that the tail-enders rose nobly to the occasion and turned what looked like an inevitable defeat into a draw.

The Bootham team was by no means a weak one; it only contained two present scholars, while in W. H. Rowlands and H. Barber it had men who had played for their county teams.

The game was played on the York City grounds. Morris lost the toss and we took the field. Chiefly through the good bowling of Hopkins the Englishmen were dismissed for 168. Haverford, however, with the exception of Bonbright, collapsed, and were all out for 92, the only score of less than a hundred made during the tour. A young left-handed schoolboy named Pontefract was chiefly responsible for this collapse. He took five wickets for eight runs.

In the evening a big banquet was given in the city in honor of the Haverford team, about seventy people being present.

The next day was showery and the game had to be stopped several times on account of rain. Bootham scored 182 in their second innings, six of their men scoring double figures. Haverford started their second innings very much like the first one, and it looked as if another collapse was forthcoming. Six wickets were down with an hour more to play. Hopkins and Lowry, however, managed to remain together for several valuable minutes before the former was bowled by Brown. Priestman joined Lowry, and this pair remained together for half an hour. There were fifteen minutes left when Pleasants went in, but he managed to bat out time, and to save Haverford from defeat. Lowry batted in excellent style for his 46 not out, and deserves great credit for his timely innings.

FIRST INNINGS.

BOOTHAM PAST AND PRESENT.

W. H. Rowlands, c Hopkins, b Godley.....	6
A. G. Pickard, c Lowry, b Priestman.....	1
H. Barber, c Lowry, b Priestman.....	10
F. E. Pollard, b Lowry.....	31

R. L. Littleboy, b Hopkins.....	23
S. E. Brown, c Priestman, b C. C. Morris.....	17
A. G. Linney, c Doughten, b Hopkins.....	46
W. E. Broadhead, b Priestman.....	1
W. B. Barber, c C. C. Morris, b Hopkins.....	0
J. E. Pontefract, c Priestman, b Hopkins.....	17
E. P. Kaye, not out.....	4
Extras.....	12
Total.....	168

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Priestman.....	16	4	48	3
Godley.....	6	1	12	1
Pearson.....	4	2	3	0
Pleasants.....	3	0	13	0
Doughten.....	2	0	2	0
Lowry.....	8	4	22	1
Hopkins.....	10	2	29	4
C. C. Morris.....	5	0	27	1
Priestman bowled one wide.				

HAVERFORD.

C. C. Morris, c Pickard, b Rowlands.....	8
F. D. Godley, b Linney.....	3
W. P. Bonbright, b Pollard.....	29
H. H. Morris, c Brown, b Linney.....	0
R. L. Pearson, c Rowlands, b Pontefract.....	11
H. W. Doughten, b Pontefract.....	15
A. H. Hopkins, b Pontefract.....	13
A. T. Lowry, b Pontefract.....	0
A. G. Priestman, b Pontefract.....	7
H. Pleasants, b Brown.....	1
R. P. Lowry, not out.....	0
Extras.....	5
Total.....	92

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Rowlands.....	7	3	14	1
Linney.....	10	2	49	2
Pontefract.....	9	2	8	5
Pollard.....	3	1	8	1
Brown.....	2	0	7	1

SECOND INNINGS.

BOOTHAM PAST AND PRESENT.

W. B. Barber, c H. H. Morris, b Priestman...	0
W. H. Rowlands, c Priestman, b Hopkins....	44
H. Barber, c H. H. Morris, b Hopkins.....	0
R. L. Littleboy, c Doughten, b Pleasants.....	32
A. G. Linney, c Priestman, b Hopkins.....	17
F. E. Pollard, not out.....	22
S. E. Brown, b Priestman.....	9
A. G. Pickard, b Lowry...	2
J. E. Pontefract, c Pearson, b Morris.....	24
W. B. Broadhead, run out.....	14

E. P. Kaye, c Hopkins, b Pleasants.....	5
Extras.....	13
Total.....	182

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Priestman.....	16	6	28	2
Hopkins.....	21	3	92	3
Lowry.....	7	2	22	1
Pearson.....	2	1	5	0
C. C. Morris.....	4	0	7	1
Pleasants.....	5.3	0	15	2

HAVERFORD.

C. C. Morris, b Pontefract.....	11
H. H. Morris, c Kaye, b Pontefract.....	4
F. D. Godley, c and b Pontefract.....	5
W. P. Bonbright, c Pollard, b Rowlands.....	8

R. L. Pearson, c Pontefract, b Rowlands.....	11
H. W. Doughten, b Rowlands.....	17
A. H. Hopkins, b Brown.....	25
A. T. Lowry, not out.....	46
A. G. Priestman, c Rowlands, b Pollard.....	23
H. Pleasants, not out.....	14
Extras.....	8
Total (8 wickets).....	172

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Pontefract....	18	5	62	3
Linney.....	8	1	24	0
Rowlands.....	17	1	51	3
Kaye.....	2	1	4	0
Pollard.....	7	4	6	1
Brown.....	7	1	14	0
Littleboy.....	2	1	2	0

FOOT BALL DEPARTMENT.

Haverford vs. Rutgers.

(Played at Haverford October 8.)

RUTGERS was easily defeated in the first game of the season. Haverford won the toss and Rutgers kicked off. Hopkins ran the ball back five yards. Two short gains were made, and then Ernest Jones and Seevers rapidly advanced the ball by a series of end runs, gaining five and ten yards at a time. After a few more plays Hopkins carried the ball over for a touchdown. No goal. Lowry kicked off. Rutgers was soon held for downs, and Haverford again had possession of the ball. Lowry scored the second touchdown for Haverford and kicked the goal. Haverford again kicked off to Rutgers, the ball going over the line. Lowry ran back the punt out 50 yards, and Ernest Jones scored the third touchdown. No goal. Two more touchdowns were made for Haverford, Lowry kicking both goals, and then the first half ended. In the second half Haverford kicked off to Rutgers, secured the ball on downs, and Hopkins went through for a touchdown, Lowry kicking the goal. The scoring was slower, but before the half was up Haverford

had gained another touchdown and goal. Score, Haverford, 40; Rutgers, 0. Twenty players represented Haverford, giving an opportunity to judge the merits of the men:

Haverford.	Rutgers.
Reid (C. Brown).....	Left end.....Green
H. Jones.....	Left tackle.....Brogger
Wood (Smith).....	Left guard.....Black
Fleming (H. Smiley).....	Centre.....Thorp
Priestman (Birdsall).....	Right guard....Sienke
Hopkins.....	Right tackle.....Koehler
T. K. Brown (Bales).....	Right end....Murray
Haines, '07 (Magill).....	Quarter-back...Weaver
Seevers (A. E. Brown).....	Left half-back..Baker
E. Jones (A. Smiley).....	Right half-back..Fisher
Lowry (Snipes).....	Full-back....Cobb (Capt.)
Referee—Gillinder, U. of P. Umpire—	
Conger. Touchdowns—Lowry, 4; Hopkins, 2;	
E. Jones, 1. Goals — Lowry, 5. Time of	
halves—20 and 15 minutes.	

Haverford vs. Lehigh.

(Played at South Bethlehem, October 15.)

HAVERFORD'S first important victory was won at South Bethlehem, when Lehigh, formerly considered out of our class as an opponent, was defeated by the score of 6 to 0. Haverford won the toss and Lowry kicked off to

Pyne, who ran the ball back 15 yards. Lehigh almost immediately lost the ball on downs, and Lowry tried for a field goal without success. On recovering the ball Haverford began a series of line plunges and hurdling plays, which finally resulted in a touchdown. Lowry carried the ball over and then kicked the goal. Lehigh braced after the next kick-off, and gained considerable ground by fake kicks. A 45-yard run by Pyne was followed by several losses, and Haverford regaining the ball, quickly carried it out of danger. Lowry missed a fairly easy chance for a field goal from the 30-yard line. After the punt-out, the ball was rushed back by consistent gains, and the call of time probably averted another touchdown. Haverford had all the best of the argument in the first half, but in the second the situation changed. Lehigh got the ball in midfield on a fumble, and rushed it to Haverford's 20-yard line without a stop. Here, however, Haverford held and Lehigh tried for a field goal. The kick fell short and Haines was downed in his tracks. Instead of punting out of danger, Haverford carried the ball up the field without losing it, although on two occasions there was some distance to be gained after the third down. These forcing tactics undoubtedly saved the game, as Lehigh might easily have scored had they regained the ball. The whole team deserved great credit for the victory, which was well-earned.

The line-up:

Haverford.	Lehigh.
Seevers	Left end. Hewey
H. W. Jones	Left tackle. Van Reenan
Wood	Left guard. Bachman
Fleming	Centre Hammaker
Priestman	Right guard. Strauss
Hopkins	Right tackle. Alcott
T. K. Brown.	Right end. Gott
Haines.	Quarter-back. (Van Dyne) Pyne

SnipesLeft half-back.....Blazier
E. JonesRight half-back.....Steiner
(Person) (McCleary)
LowryFull-backKirk
Touchdowns—Lowry, 1. Goal—Lowry, 1.
Referee—Teas, U. of P. Umpire—Denniston,
U. of P. Time of halves—25 and 20 minutes.

Haverford vs. Ursinus.

(Played at Haverford, October 22.)

WITH a determination for victory against a team which for three years had defeated us, Haverford met its old rival, Ursinus, on the home grounds, and succeeded in winning by a score of 12 to 0.

Lowry kicked off and Ursinus advanced the ball to their 30-yard line, where they were held for downs. Haverford made good gains, but lost the ball on a fumble. Ursinus was soon forced to kick, and this time the home team quickly forced the ball over for the first touchdown. Lowry kicked the goal. There was no more scoring during the first half. Lowry tried for a difficult field goal from a free catch, but failed. Both teams were forced to kick several times. In the second half Ursinus put up a stronger defensive game, while Haverford played rather loosely. There were too many one-man plays on the part of the latter, and there was frequent fumbling. Only in the last minute of play did they succeed in scoring the second touchdown. Lowry kicked the goal, making the score 12 to 0. The half ended with Haverford in possession of the ball on their own 30-yard line. There was some brilliant individual playing among our men, but there seemed to be a need of more thoroughly consistent team work. Despite this fact, the victory was a welcome one.

The line-up follows:

Haverford.

Seevers	Left end.....	Price
H. W. Jones.....	Left tackle.....	Heller
Wood ..	Left guard.....	Hartman
Fleming	Centre	Foltz
Priestman ..	Right guard.....	Butz
Hopkins	Right tackle.....	Trexler
T. K. Brown.....	Right end.....	Snyder
Haines	Quarter-back	Biggs
E. Jones.....	Left half-back.....	Faringer
Snipes	Right half-back.....	Hains
Lowry	Full-back	Place

Touchdowns—Lowry, 2. Goals—Lowry, 2.
Referee—Teas, U. of P. Umpire—Denniston,
U. of P. Time of halves—25 and 20 minutes.

Sophomores vs. Freshmen.

(Played on Walton Field, October 10.)

THE game between the two lower classes was of more than usual interest this year, as the Freshmen had made a very good showing against the Haverford School team. They were unfortunate in losing one of their men at the last minute, but they put up a plucky game in spite of this handicap. Haines kicked off for 1907, and, owing to a fumble, the Sophomores secured the ball inside the 15-yard line. Jones plunged through the line for a touchdown, and

Ursinus.

Haines kicked the goal. During the remainder of the first half the Sophomores managed to keep the ball most of the time but were unable to score again. In the second half 1907 received the kick-off, and by a series of line bucks and end runs sent Jones over for the second touchdown without losing the ball. Haines again kicked the goal. Time was called with 1907 in possession of the ball. Score 12 to 0. The playing of E. Jones for 1907 and Miller and Brown for 1908 was the most noticeable.

The line-up:

Sophomores.	Freshmen.	
P. W. Brown.....	Left end.....	Shoemaker
Wood	Left tackle.....	Miller
E. C. Tatnall.....	Left guard.....	Emlen (Bailey)
Fritz	Centre	Burt
Lewis	Right guard.....	Smiley
Birdsall	Right tackle.....	Wright
Buzby	Right end.....	Merrick
Magill	Quarter-back	Drinker
A. E. Brown.....	Right half-back.....	Clement
Haines	Left half-back.....	Edwards
E. Jones	Full-back.....	C. Brown

Touchdowns—E. Jones, 2. Goals—Haines, 2.
Referee—Thorn, Haverford College, '04.
Umpire—C. C. Morris, Haverford College, '04.
Time of halves—10 minutes.

HAPPY MOMENTS.

DURING a fellow's life at College there come to him, sometimes often, sometimes at rare intervals, happy moments when the world seems good. Have you ever noticed how good a fellow feels when he has just heard that his quarter mark is much higher than his previous one? He seems to feel very good to himself and is extraordinarily generous. How fine a fellow feels when he has

just broken one of the college records. Or when he has just scored a century in beautiful style at a crucial moment! How good a fellow feels when he has just stopped a hard liner in base ball, or the tennis player after winning a tournament. Kind reader lend me your sympathy; I have never felt any of these happy sensations steal over my tired frame. Have you?
S. J. G. '07.



THE WATER COOLER.

O THIRST, O heat, beware the water-cooler in Barclay Hall! There it stands, day in and day out, in a solitude now and then interrupted, and guarded only by its yellowness, and the surrounding gloom. How wonderful the four legs that prop it precariously in its height; how artistic its conical top, with its surface breaking into undulating waves, with its base bruised into sorely misshapen roundness, and with the knob that surmounts the apex, tipping as if drunk with the sense of the water within; how glorious the scars received in past scrimmages that now show us its metal; how imposing its aspect as it frowns

sternly on the drippings bucket beneath. Has it in its secluded corner, with the light filtering through the frosted glass of the overhanging monastic window, any presiding genius, any tutelary goddess or evil spirit? What mean those divers particles it pours at the nod of the faucet to choke some unsuspecting worshipper? Has someone forgotten "the glory that was Greece" or "the grandeur that was Rome" and offended some god? Call on the janitors to attest your innocence. But forget all this and let your maledictions rest on the iceman.

R. J. S., '06.

EXCHANGE NOTES.

WE notice in one of the late spring issues of the *Brown and White* the statement that the publication of the *Lehigh Burr* is to be recommenced in a short time, after a period of six years has elapsed since the last issue. Although we have not received a copy of the *Burr* to date, yet we wish to congratulate the students of Lehigh on their enterprise. It seems a lamentable thing that an institution of the size of Lehigh cannot continuously publish two good periodicals. It would naturally fall to the share of the weekly to publish the reports and news items, thus leaving the monthly untrammelled by those necessary but less entertaining departments. The numerous athletic events that require to be chronicled are the bane of the magazine in the small college, and frequently crowd out the literary matter. By the double arrangement all this could be obviated. If the *Lehigh Burr* has by this time made its appearance we congratulate the editors; if it is yet to appear, we wish them all encouragement and success in an enterprise that cannot but meet with

the support and approval of the alumni who once carried it on.

That is the obligation of the present to the past generation. To a magazine of several years' standing, especially when it is well past the quarter century mark, the influence of former editors is very strong, and whenever changes are instituted, there should be very good evidence that they are for the better. But as for dropping the publication entirely, that idea should not be entertained. It would indicate either a lack of literary ability or else disinclination to carry on the work. Either of these two would convey a bad impression of the make-up of the institution to the Alumni, and would lower it in the opinion of the ex-world. Therefore our best wishes are with the newly elected board of the *Lehigh Burr*, who by their action raise the standard of their college higher than it was before.

The various "funny papers" that we receive have maintained their high standards, with one exception. The *Punch Bowl* from the University of Pennsylvania, has decreased its size and

used a very inferior paper. We, of course, do not know the causes for this, and the decrease in size may be but temporary on account of a lack of material, but to use poor paper for a magazine which prints illustrations can point to but one conclusion—lack of funds. The general appearance of the form and the flatness of many of the jokes (?) give the impression to the outsider that the *Punch Bowl* is in a weak condition.

The editor of the *Harvard Monthly* announces that it has reached its twentieth birthday, and we are sure that the lusty youth from which it has just passed gives promise of a brilliant majority in the future. There is an air of conservatism and selectness about the *Monthly* that does not exist in such a marked degree in any other of our exchanges. In the October issue there is the usual percentage of prose and poetry, and although the latter is not as good as it generally is, yet some excellent passages are present. The thought of "The Greater Birth" by far exceeds the form. If the author had expended as much care in the artistic finish of this as he does in "My Lady and the Glove" we cannot but think the result would have been better. We quote the last verse of "The Greater Birth":

"Yet though the sunshine glistened fair,
And clear springs sparkled through the
sod,

I trembled as I raised my eyes,
For I was part of God."

As we said before, the artistic merit of "My Lady and the Glove" is excellent. It reproduces a scene in a mediæval German castle, and shows that the writer has a considerable knowledge of such subjects. "My Lady" is the only doubtful part of the story. Her character is too much on the order of an Amazon to be justified by probability, and yet this

fact is obscured by the artistic effect of the denouement (in which we are left to imagine the union of two hostile factions by the marriage of the hero and heroine) in such a way that we hardly notice the flaw. "The Skipper of Halibut Bay" is a refreshing little sketch of seashore life, in which the chief figure is an eccentric old sea captain. The idea of the weak childishness of the old man is well sustained in all his actions, and it contributes not a little to the pathetic ending when the old man on his deathbed reiterates to one of his old friends his view of a disputed point, which the other finally yields to him.

"Attica" is a poem of great merit and fully up to the *Monthly's* standard. It treats of a Grecian sacrifice to Bacchus, and is in full sympathy with the brightness of the morning, and the fruitful valley below the altar. We would like to quote it did space permit.

F. R. T. '06.

REVIEW.

WE have received from the "Theatrical Music Supply Co." a new and supposedly popular song entitled "In Summertime Down by the Sea." As the title almost immediately suggests, the song is merely a rather poor imitation of the "Good Old Summer Time." There is practically no originality, either in the words or the music. The latter is of the sing-song waltz style, easy to play and easy to compose. The words are admirably suited to the tin-pan voice of the modern vaudeville "star." The musical world is at present overrun with such inane compositions, all closely resembling each other, and all based on the same style of music. Why can't we have something original for a change?



HUGHES & MÜLLER, *1035-37 Chestnut Street,* *PHILADELPHIA.*

A HIGH CLASS ESTABLISHMENT FOR THE - - -
MAKING OF YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHES TO ORDER

Suits as Low as \$35.....

Frank H. Mahan

**Carpenter, Builder and
Contractor**

LANCASTER AVENUE

Ardmore, Pa.

Jobbing promptly attended to.

Phone

VALUE

Any printer will take a big price for his work if he can get it. But don't pay the price unless you get the value. We try to get value every time and our prices are not high, as our customers tell us.

The Leeds & Biddle Co.,

Makers of the Better Kind of Printing.

Phones

1019-21 Market St., Philadelphia



WILLIAM S. YARNALL

**Manufacturing
Optician**

118 S. 15TH STREET
PHILADELPHIA

DREKA

**Fine Stationery and
Engraving House**

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
DANCE PROGRAMMES
FRATERNITY MENUS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
BOOK PLATES
VISITING CARDS
RECEPTION AND
WEDDING INVITATIONS
MONOGRAM AND
FRATERNITY STATIONERY

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY

COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

CRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE

**CRANE'S, 18th and Filbert Sts.
5 TELEPHONES**

80-39=41 Saved



Ackers

Market @ 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.

A. P. EVANS, Pharmacist

LANCASTER AVENUE, BRYN MAWR, PA.

We carry a full line of LOWNEY'S.

GIVE US A CALL

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

**SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also
Cleaning, Altering and Pressing**

LANCASTER AVE., ARDMORE, PA.

Phone 37 JOHN L. MOORE

Bryn Mawr Livery Stables

Merion Ave., North of Lancaster Ave.

BRYN MAWR, PA.

All kinds of Conveyances to Hire.
Horses Taken to Board. Coaches a Specialty.
Terms reasonable.

SHOE REPAIRING

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

Miss McNally

RAMSEY BLOCK BRYN MAWR, PA.

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods

NEW SPRING STOCK

Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Neckties, Gloves, Caps,
Collars and Cuffs, Etc.

Gents' Furnishing Goods a Specialty

WILLIAM DUNCAN

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard

**OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON
HAVERFORD, PA.**

QUICK LUNCH

OYSTERS

Francis' Lunch Room

ARDMORE, PA.

The Kennett

LANCASTER AVENUE (near depot)

Permanent and Transient Board; also Meals.
Remember location, South side Lancaster
Avenue, near depot.

E. S. HADLEY, Proprietor

**JOHN S. TROWER
CATERER & CONFECTIONER**

5706 Main St., GERMANTOWN

For Parties, Weddings, Receptions.

TELEPHONE 9388 A.

WATER WHEELS

WIND MILLS

Henry J. Norton,

PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER

Lancaster Pike above Anderson Ave.

ARDMORE, PENNA.

Ventilation, Drainage and Hot Water Heating
A Specialty

ARMSTRONG STUDIO.

814 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Photographers

Special Rates to Students

CABINETS \$2.00 A DOZEN

Special interest taken in Crayons and Pastels.

"MOONEY"

SHIRTS

1522 Market Street,

SHIRTS TO ORDER.

WELL'S HATS WEAR WELL

GEO. B. WELLS

Corner Thirteenth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty

Philadelphia



**Inter-Collegiate Bureau
of Academic Costumes.**

COTRELL & LEONARD

ALBANY, N. Y.

Wholesale Makers of the Caps
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.

Local Agent—D. E. Martell,
U. of Pa., 37th and Spruce Sts.
Philadelphia.

Bell, Walnut 5226 ;

Keystone, Race 71-19.

B. STAHL

FLORIST AND DECORATOR

27 South Eleventh Street

Formerly N. E. Cor.
13th and Chestnut Sts.

PHILADELPHIA

A. MANNING

Practical Bookbinder

1214 FAIRMOUNT AVE.

PHILADELPHIA

Special care taken in Re-Binding Private and Sunday
School Libraries, also Periodicals of all kinds
bound to match Patterns.

ALL WORK DONE WITH DISPATCH

Established 1850.

BROADBENT CO.

ARTISTS and PHOTOGRAPHERS

**1415 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia**

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Hats and Caps, Collars and Cuffs (C. & C. Brand), Shirts (Emery and Globe make), Suspenders (Pioneer make), Brighton Garter

Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls

First-Class Goods at City Prices

JOHN J. HUGHES, Brick Row
Lancaster Avenue,
ARDMORE.

FRANK MÜLLER



—MAKER OF—

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

1721 Chestnut St Philadelphia.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case. No cord or chain required with our adjustment

**Manufacturer of
Medals, Cups and Class Pins**

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

**Special attention given to
Repairing of Watches and Jewelry**

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.

ARDMORE, PA

**Capital authorized, \$250,000
Capital Paid, \$125,000**

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

**Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum**

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President

R. J. HAMILTON,
Secretary

**Everything for the School
Room**

**Printing and Engraving
a Specialty**

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.

Commercial Stationers

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

“The Basement”

Merion Title Building

JOHN ELBORN, PROP. ARDMORE

**Camera Supplies
Of All Kinds**

DEVELOPING AND PRINTING

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

**The University and Bellevue Hos-
pital Medical College**

Session of 1904-1905

The Session begins on Thursday, Sept. 29, 1904, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular, giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, graduation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

Edward C. Janeway, M. D., LL. D., Dean

ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS

Our Outing Goods department, now comfortably located in its new quarters on the Fourth Floor of the West Store, Filbert Street, is well prepared to furnish individuals and teams with all kinds of Outfits for

BASEBALL

BASKET BALL

FOOTBALL

TRACK TEAMS

—at the most favorable prices. Samples of materials and estimates for outfits in any plain color or any desired college combination will be promptly given on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, Philadelphia

The Fisk Teacher's Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors

Send to any of the following addresses for
Agency Manual Free.

- 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.
156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.
1505 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington D. C.
203 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.
414 Century Building, Minneapolis, Minn.
622 Hyde Block, Spokane, Wash.
94 Seventh Street, Portland, Ore.
533 Cooper Building, Denver, Col.
518 Parrott Building, San Francisco, Cal.
525 Stimson Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

F. J. WILLIAMS

Men's and Ladies' Fine Tailor

A full line of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Merion Title Bldg.

Ardmore, Pa.

HOWARD E. LOVEJOY

Photographer

818 Arch Street

Philadelphia

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

Halm & Edwards**Confectioners**Ice Cream and Ices, Fine Fancy Cakes, Low-
ney's ChocolatesRamsey Bldg., Lancaster Ave., Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Telephone Connection.

Wm. F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.

Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters

ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to**Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.**Hardware, Cutlery and House Fur-
nishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

PHOTOGRAPHSInternational Cricket Teams Individual Cricketers
General Photographic Work. Exterior and Interior
Views of Residences. Developing and
Finishing for Amateurs.**H. Parker Rolfe**

1305 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

J. T. McCLELLAN**Garriage Builder**

BRYN MAWR, PA.

We Sell the Original Kentucky Break Cart

HAVERFORD COLLEGE . . Barber Shop

BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

Razors put in first- HAIR CUTTING in
class order every style

ADAM J. WEBER, prop.

HENRY G. STANDEN**. . Florist . .**

HAVERFORD, - - PENN'A

Chrysanthemums. Carnations.

Bedding and Decorative Plants always on hand

Finest Work Phone 2-18L, Lowest Prices

Joe FleeglerFirst Class Steam Cleaning, Dyeing, Scour-
ing, Pressing and Repairing

Special attention given to Ladies' and Gents' Clothing.

Lancaster Ave., BRYN MAWR, PA.

Van Horn & Son**COSTUMERS**121 North Ninth St. 34 E. Twentieth St.
Phila. New York.Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.**John M. Baitinger****PRACTICAL
TAILOR**

Cleaning, Dyeing, Repairing and Scouring

730 GREEN STREET, PHILA.


Building Stone and Sand Furnished. Hauling and Ex-
cavation of all kinds done.**Wm. A. Hayden****CONTRACTOR Bryn Mawr, Pa.**Grading and Road Making a Specialty. Cellars and
Wells Dug, Cesspools Dug and Pumped. Estimates
Cheerfully Furnished.**A. TALONE****MERCHANT TAILOR, ARDMORE, PA.**Clothes called for weekly and kept in thorough
repair on Monthly Contract. For further infor-
mation send postal.

—FOR—

Shoes and Shoe Repairing

—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

Donato A. Reibaldi**Custom - Shoe - Maker**Lancaster Avenue and
Roberts Road


Send to **THE MOON**
Company
For Your { TREES, SHRUBS, VINES,
and SMALL FRUITS.
Descriptive Illustrated Catalogue Free.
THE WM. H. MOON CO.,
Morrisville, Pa.

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.**CONFECTIONER & CATERER**

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection BRYN MAWR, PA.

Finished on Time

That's one of the biggest factors in

Successful Printing

Combine this with Finest Work at Right Prices

And you will understand why

WE HAVE TAKEN THE LEAD AMONG THE MAIN LINE PRINTING HOUSES

Lower Merion Publishing Co., Ardmore

Fine Shoe Repairing

We have worked at the business long enough to know how. Our work is not better than the best, but better than the rest.

We polish and put laces on all shoes free.

YETTER'S

ANDERSON AVE.

∴

ARDMORE, PA.

W. E. HUNT,

L. D. WILKINSON,

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

1321 Filbert St., Philadelphia.

Factory, 2043-2045 Market Street.

Young Men's Clothes

Should be modelled on lines adapted to Young Men's use. There is a knack in making them too which isn't learned in a day or a week or a year.

Do we know how to please the critical young fellows? Our bounding growing business with College Men is readiest answer.

Spring things are ready—Top-Coats, Suits (ready to wear or to measure), Furnishing Goods, Hats—everything that may be required.



Jacob Reed's Sons

Chestnut Street

West of Broad

Philadelphia

THE PROVIDENT Life and Trust Co.

OF PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE No. 409 CHESTNUT STREET
INCORPORATED THIRD MONTH 22, 1865.

CHARTER PERPETUAL

Capital Stock	-	-	-	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits belonging to the Stockholders	-	-	-	4,026,151.15
Surplus belonging to Insurance Account	-	-	-	5,635 620.25
Assets of the Company	-	-	-	63,970,335.34

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	-	-	-	President
T. Wistar Brown	-	-	-	Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	-	-	-	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	-	-	-	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	-	-	-	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	-	-	-	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	-	-	-	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	-	-	-	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	-	-	-	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.	

Safe Deposit Vaults.

The Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia

ASSETS - - \$63,970,335.34

INSURES LIVES.

EXECUTES TRUSTS.

GRANTS ANNUITIES.

COLLECTS INCOMES.

PAYS INTERESTS ON DEPOSITS. RENTS SAFES.

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	- - -	President
T. Wistar Brown	- - -	Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	- - -	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	- - -	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	- - -	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	- - -	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	- - -	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	- - -	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	- - -	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.	

Office, 409 Chestnut St.

Safe Deposit Vaults.

A. G. Spalding & Bros.

**Largest Manufacturers in the World
of Official Athletic Supplies.**



minent foot ball teams of the country.

The Foot Ball supplies manufactured by A. G. Spalding and Bros., are the best that can absolutely be produced; they are of superior make; they have stood the test for over 28 years, and are used by all intercollegiate interscholastic and prominent foot ball teams of the country.

SPALDING'S OFFICIAL FOOT BALL GUIDE. Edited by Walter Camp. Contains the NEW RULES for 1904. Price 10 cents.

SPALDING'S HOW TO PLAY FOOT BALL. Edited by Walter Camp. Newly revised for 1904. Undoubtedly the best book ever published on the game, for it contains all a beginner should know, and many interesting facts for the experienced player. Price 10 cents.

"If it pertains to athletics, we make it."

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York
Philadelphia
Buffalo
Boston
Minneapolis

Chicago
San Francisco
Denver
Baltimore
Montreal, Can.

St. Louis
Kansas City
Washington
Pittsburg
London, Eng.

Send for a copy of Spalding's Fall and Winter Sports Catalogue. It's free.



If you want to be

the best dressed

man in College,

let us make **YOUR CLOTHES**

E. H. Peterson & Co.,

S. W. Cor. 11th & Sansom Sts.

*Tailors and Importers
Philadelphia*

Samples Cheerfully Mailed.

Both Phones.



WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.
HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

William G. Hopper & Co.,



BANKERS AND
BROKERS



28 S. THIRD STREET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks
and Bonds promptly executed.

Special attention given to Investments. Interest
allowed on balances held pending investment.

College Photographs

Finest Work
Prompt Delivery
Special Rates to Students

POTT and FOLTS

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

The William H. Wanamaker Overcoats

are famous; known the city and country over for variety of style, for individuality and perfect fit, for greatest choice of fine materials, for honest workmanship, and, best of all, for lowness of price. Accepted by thousands of men as "standard."

The New Winter Overcoats are superb. Better than anything we or any other manufacturer has ever produced. The assortment of all styles is at its height now, and we invite you to examine for yourself these very best Overcoats.

Regular Chesterfield Overcoats, 44 inches long	\$10, \$12, \$13.50, \$15, \$18, \$20
Three-quarter length Overcoats 46 inches long.....	\$12, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$25, \$30, \$35
Extra length Overcoats, 52 inches long	\$12, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$25
Belt Overcoats, 52 inches long.....	\$12, \$13.50, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$25
Paddock, Surtout and Frock Overcoats	\$18, \$20, \$22.50, \$25
Rain-Proof Overcoats, with or without Belts.....	\$12, \$15, \$18, \$20

William H. Wanamaker
Twelfth and Market Sts.

THE
HAVERFORDIAN



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVI, No. 7

DECEMBER 1904

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS	121	ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	131
Guesses About Literature	122	COLLEGE NOTES	333
The Charm of the Fairy Tale	124	FOOTBALL DEPARTMENT	134
SKETCHES	126	EXCHANGES	139
FACULTY DEPARTMENT.	129	Cricket Averages	140
"Ainomore"	130		

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice President	J. D. Philips, '06
Secretary.....	M. H. March '07
Treasurer.....	C. J. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	B. Eshleman '05
Vice Chairman.....	W. Carson '06
Manager.....	E. C. Peirce, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Captain.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05

Gymnasium :

Chairman	H. W. Jones '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. A. Stratton '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts '05
Assistant Manager.....	J. T. Fales '06
Captain.....	C. S. Bushnell '05

Track:

Chairman.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. D. Philips '06
Manager.....	C. S. Bushnell, '05
Assistant Manager.....	W. K. Miller '06
Captain.....	H. W. Jones '05

Cricket :

Chairman.....	E. M. Evans '05
Vice Chairman.....	A. T. Lowry '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President	A. H. Hopkins '05
Vice President	E. M. Evans, '05
Secretary.....	F. D. Godley '07
Treasurer	J. P. Magill '07

Musical:

President	L. Smyth, Jr. '05
Manager.....	F. G. Sheldon '06
Leader.....	S. G. Spaeth '05

Tennis:

President	J. T. Fales '06
Vice President	C. S. Lee '05
Secretary	S. G. Spaeth '05
Treasurer.....	R. Scott '06

Y. M. C. A. :

President	H. W. Jones, '05
Vice President.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06
Rec. Secretary.....	H. Evans '07
Cor. Secretary.....	R. W. Sands '07
Treasurer.....	F. G. Sheldon '06

Association Football:

President.....	R. L. Pearson '05
Vice President	T. S. Downing '05
Manager.....	B. Eshleman '05
Assistant Manager	E. R. Tatnall '07

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	C. S. Bushnell '05
Secretary.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06

Other Members—E. M. Evans, '05; A. H. Hopkins, '05; H. W. Jones, '05; L. B. Seely, '05; W. Carson, '06; R. L. Cary, '06; J. D. Philips '06.

CLUBS.

Classical:

President.....	Prof. W. P. Mustard
Secretary.....	

Golf :

President.....	E. Ritts, '05
Vice President	A. T. Lowry, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

Scientific :

President.....	L. B. Seely '05
Vice President.....	E. C. Peirce '05
Secretary.....	R. L. Cary '06

CLASSES.

1905:

President.....	S. G. Spaeth
Vice President	M. W. Fleming
Secretary.....	E. Ritts
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans

1906:

President.....	J. D. Philips
Vice President	A. K. Smiley
Secretary.....	W. K. Miller
Treasurer.....	R. Scott

1907 :

President.....	M. H. March
Vice President.....	W. H. Haines
Secretary	H. Evans
Treasurer.....	J. W. Nicholson

1908 :

President.....	J. H. Haines
Vice President.....	H. Smiley
Secretary	T. C. Desmond
Treasurer.....	C. Drinker

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.

Cables:
"RESPICE"

Telephones { Bell
Keystone

De Motte, Washburn & Co.

**SOLICITORS and
ACCOUNTANTS**

DEPARTMENT OF ACCOUNTS

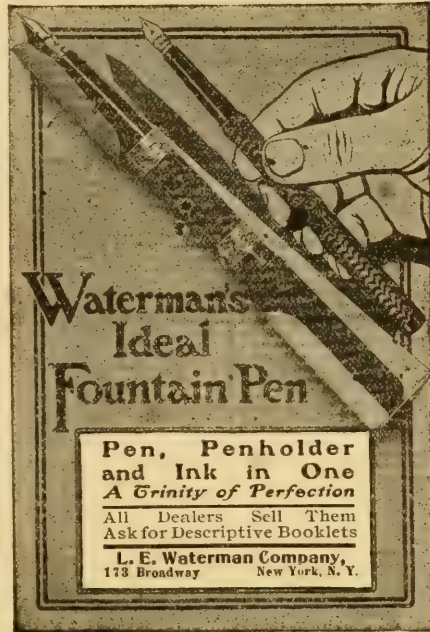
JOHN A. SIMMERS
Chartered Accountant, Manager

Books and Accounts kept, and Balance Sheets
and Financial Statements prepared or audited
or Corporations, Firms and Individuals.

STENOGRAPHIC AND TYPIST DEPARTMENT

Accurate and Speedy Stenographers furnished
upon notice. Reports of Public Meetings and
Law Courts a specialty. Themes, Theses, Manu-
scripts and Public Addresses carefully and
promptly typed.

**REAL ESTATE, MORTGAGES, BONDS
CONVEYANCING and GENERAL LEGAL WORK**



HENRY T. WEBER

126 So. Eleventh St.

Merchant Tailor

. . . Reasonable Prices . . .

There is Always

*Something New
In * * * **

Fine Photographs



1210

CHESTNUT ST.

LEADS IN THAT LINE

BLADES & CO.

136 SOUTH ELEVENTH ST.

Clothes Cut up-to-date for College Young Men

from \$25 to \$35

Otto Scheibal

16 North Ninth Street

Philadelphia

*Largest Collection of Pastels and
Pen and Ink Drawings
in the City*



Art Rooms



Picture Framing

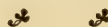
The artistic qualities of a picture can be "brought out" or deadened to a very large extent by the framing. Just one of the reasons why particular people bring their pictures here to be framed.

J. F. GRAY

29 South
Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA



HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros.

TRADE MARK

**.. Athletic ..
and Golf Goods**

The Ardmore

Chronicle

Its various departments contain all the news of this vicinity. A Haverford College man writes up the news from the College.



Published Every Saturday

AT ARDMORE

H. D. REESE

S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets

Philadelphia

—
A FULL LINE OF

First Class Meats

ALWAYS ON HAND

—
PROMPT DELIVERY

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

Our Stock

comprises everything in the line of

Photographic Materials*We Especially Solicit the Patronage of Amateurs.*

Kodaks, Cameras, Lenses, Dry-Plates, Chemicals, Card Mounts, Etc., Etc. We deal exclusively in supplies for Photographers. Send for a copy of the "Photo Ticker." It's free and contains much information.

W. P. BUCHANAN,IMPORTER, EXPORTER,
MANUFACTURER.**GENERAL PHOTO SUPPLIES****1226 Arch Street****Philadelphia.****Don't Tempt a Tailor**

with \$25.00 for a suit when
you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 per cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection, the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

"Planet Jr." No. 4 Combined Hill and Drill Seeder, Single Wheel Hoe, Cultivator and Plow

This admirable tool combines in a single convenient implement a capital hill-dropping seeder, a perfect drill seeder, a single wheel hoe, a cultivator, and a plow. It holds two quarts and as a seeder is like the No. 5, sowing in continuous rows, or dropping in hills at five different distances. It is thrown out of gear by simply raising the handles. The index is accurate, simple and easily set.



Price, complete,
\$10.50
As a drill only,
\$8.50

The drill is detached and the tool frame substituted by removing but one bolt. It then becomes a single wheel hoe, garden-plow or cultivator. It is useful almost every day of the season, at every stage of garden work. With this one implement the small farmer can do practically all the work in his small crops.

Write for 1903 Catalogue

MAILED FREE**S. L. ALLEN & CO., BOX 1107 C, PHILADELPHIA****WINDOW GLASS****Plate Glass**

Looking Glasses, French Bevels,
A full line of Ornamental Glass,
Tinted Cathedral Glass,
Enameled, Embossed.

German Looking Glass Plates,

Large Stock French Glass,
American Window Glass,
Skylight and Floor Glass.
Superior Glaziers' Diamonds.

BENJAMIN H. SHOEMAKER

205-11 NORTH FOURTH STREET

ABOVE RACE STREET

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

PLATE GLASS

Class Emblems



Appropriate designs submitted
upon request and estimates fur-
nished by :: :: :: :: ::



J. E. Caldwell & Co.

902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia

INSIGNIA DEPARTMENT

Joseph P. Drew's Music Store

202 S. Eleventh St., Phila.

Vocal, Piano, Violin, Cello, Mandolin, Guitar,
Banjo, Band and Orchestra

MUSIC

Washburn and American Conservatory

Mandolins Guitars BANJOS

RESONA STRINGS FOR ALL STRINGED
INSTRUMENTS

Violins, Bows, Case and Accessories of
Every Description

PIANOS

Look - Read - Come

**Suits as Low as \$25.00 In Our
Young Men's Department**

John E. Magerl & Co.

Exclusive Novelties

1123 WALNUT ST.



**OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY**

TOOLS

...FOR...
WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS

WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street,

Philadelphia.



ALEXANDER BROS.

47 N. 11 St., Phila., Pa.

Photo Supplies

Films 10 per cent. discount

ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,

MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c.

WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

WILLIAM G. HOPPER & CO. BANKERS AND BROKERS

28 S. THIRD STREET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks and Bonds promptly executed.
Special attention given to Investments. Interest allowed on balances held
pending investment.

THE BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Philadelphia

Class Rings Class Stationery
Class Pins Fraternity Badges

Makers of the
Official Seal Pin and other Insignia of Haverford
* * * College * * *

P. E. Chillman Co.

 Photographers

914 ARCH STREET

Philadelphia

Groups,

* * *

Class Rates

* * *

Why not get your Printing of
all kinds done where
you are sure of get-
ting good work and
reasonable prices?



Ardmore Printing Co.

ARDMORE, PA.

Merion Title Building

Telephone

Lumber and Coal

Coal 2240 lbs to ton
Prompt delivery

Smedley & Mehl,

Phone No. 8.

Ardmore

EFFORTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Orations, addresses, es-
says, valedictories, salu-
tatories, class poems, ivy
poems, class mottoes,
after-dinner speeches,
flag-days, national holi-
days, class-day exercises.
Models for every possible
occasion in high-school
and college career; each
and every "effort" being
what some fellow has
"stood on his feet" and
actually delivered on a
similar occasion.

Price, \$1.50 Postpaid.
Cloth—640 Pages.

HINDS & NOBLE

4-5-6-12-13-14 Cooper Institute, N. Y. City

Schoolbooks of all publishers at one store.



Noted for Coffee,
Cleanliness and Pure Food

Rustic Lunch Room

R. GRAHAM, Proprietor

16 S. Broad St.

Philadelphia.



Hose, Nozzles, Reels, Sprinklers, etc.

If in need, let us send our
Illustrated Booklet.

J. E. Rhoads & Sons,

**239 MARKET STREET
PHILADELPHIA**

POCONO INN

Pocono Manor P. O. Monroe County, Pa.

Will open for guests 6th mo., 18th, 1904. Those
desiring rooms should make early application. For
booklet and rates address

M. E. WISTAR, Mgr.,

Pocono Manor P. O., Monroe Co., Pa.

(AFTER 6TH MO., 10TH)

1725 ARCH ST., Phila., Pa.

(BEFORE 6TH MO., 10TH)

For furnished cottages address,

THOMAS B. TAYLOR, 918 Stephen Girard Bldg., Phila., Pa.

NINTH ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF

Back Log Camp

Beautifully situated on the shore of Raquette Lake in the

ADIRONDACKS

(Eight hours from New York)

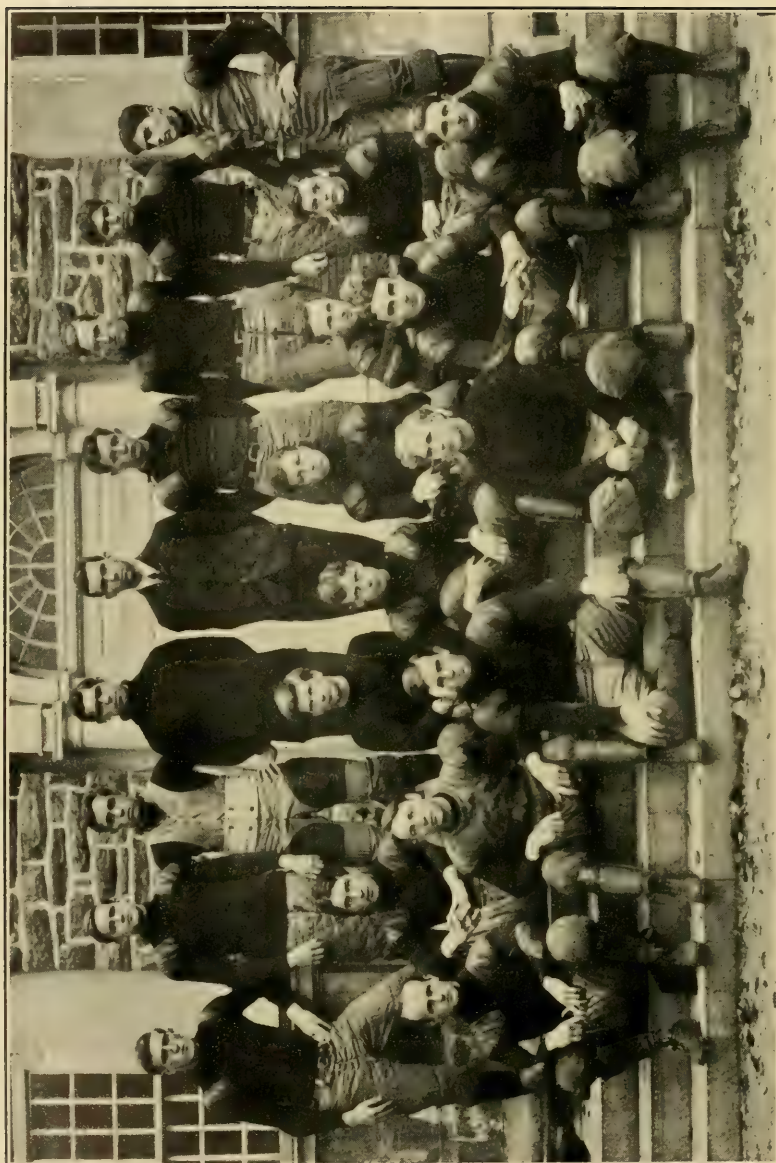
The full enjoyment of tent-life without its cares is provided by experienced management. Daily excursions are personally conducted into the most charming sites in the Adirondacks.

The natural facilities for swimming, bathing, canoeing, fishing, gunning, mountain-climbing, are thoroughly adapted to the most wholesome recreation.

For information address

T. K. Brown, Westtown, Pa.

After Sixth Month, **RAQUETTE LAKE, N. Y.**



HAVERFORD COLLEGE FOOT BALL TEAM 1904

THE HAVERFORDIAN

VOL. XXVI.

HAVERFORD, PA., DECEMBER, 1904.

No. 7

THE HAVERFORDIAN

EDITORS

SIGMUND G. SPAETH, 1905.

Editor-in-Chief.

A. GLYNDON PRIESTMAN, 1905.

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906.

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906.

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906.

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907.

BUSINESS MANAGERS

JESSE D. PHILIPS, 1906.

WALTER CARSON, 1906.

Subscription Price, One Year, \$1.00

Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year.

Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails at second-class rates.

EDITORIALS.

THE football season, which has just ended, may be considered in many respects one of the most successful in the history of Haverford College, even though it culminated in a defeat at the hands of Swarthmore. Not only were all the teams in our own class decisively beaten, but they were unable even to score. This record is nothing short of remarkable. The schedule was not by any means so easy as it appeared, for all our old rivals were included. Lehigh, New York University, Franklin and Marshall and Ursinus are teams which would ordi-

narily defeat Haverford, although a close contest could always be expected. None of these succeeded in crossing our line this year. The overwhelming victory over New York University was particularly creditable. The New Yorkers were practically an unknown quantity, but had put up a strong game the year before. In spite of their superior weight and the advantage of home grounds, they were easily defeated this year. Lehigh was beaten in a close contest under similar conditions.

Of the Swarthmore game very little need be said. All those who saw the magnificent fight put up by our men against overwhelming odds will not hesitate to say that they showed the true Haverford spirit. Swarthmore had the better team chiefly because it was the heavier team. The game put up by Haverford would have won against any team of equal weight. As it was, it can safely be said that the Swarthmore rooters were somewhat surprised at the way their team was treated just after that first touchdown. That magnificent march, the full length of the field without a stop, showed the Haverford team at its best. After that, weight told. The light men could not be expected to keep up the terrific pace and they were gradually overcome. Haverford died nobly, and many unprejudiced spectators gave the losers as much credit as the winners.

We are not sure that Swarthmore is satisfied with her victory. In one way she ought to be, for the score was large enough to suit even a team which occasionally indulges in sixty-nine points a game. Yet Swarthmore is ambitious.

Swarthmore is evidently pleased with the fast company of the big colleges and aims at a high place in their ranks. This is all very well for Swarthmore, but it tends to destroy the local interest in the annual Haverford-Swarthmore game. Haverford is no "noble Brutus," to curb the ambitions of a haughty Caesar. Perhaps, by means of the daggers of Cassius, Casca and a few others, it could be done. But an even battle is preferable. The Swarthmore Caesar seems to be gaining in strength continually and promises to outclass his humble rival completely in the near future. We are not criticising Swarthmore's methods, but are merely appealing to the sportsman's love of a close contest. At present such a thing seems to be an impossibility—for Swarthmore is ambitious.

THE discussion of football naturally brings up again the question of graduate coaches. In our opinion the result of the past season has clearly and finally settled the question for Haverford. No possible fault could be found with the work of Coach Thorn this year, and the results of that work were certainly most gratifying. He showed what could be done with a light team against great odds and developed speed and aggressiveness in the men to a remarkable degree. His intimate knowledge of the individuals and of their separate needs made it possible for him to mould the whole eleven into one harmonious machine. The record of his team, as was said above, is really a

surprising one. This being the first year that Thorn had had any experience as coach, few outsiders believed it possible for him to accomplish what he did. Needless to say, the college itself always had supreme confidence in his ability. All debate as to the advisability of securing a paid coach should cease forever. It has been finally proved that graduate coaching is a success. The students of Haverford owe Thorn a debt of gratitude for his untiring efforts and undiminished perseverance.

IT may have been noticed by some of our more careful readers that there has been a rather noticeable lack of literary work in the last few numbers of "The Haverfordian." In fact, the magazine has of late had the appearance of a newspaper. We regret the necessity of inserting so many uninteresting news items, but to many of our subscribers these are of the utmost importance. It is a difficult matter, in a small college, to combine the literary work and news items in one monthly magazine. There is sure to be some unevenness of distribution, the one encroaching on the territory of the other. The English tour of the cricket team and the importance of football work have practically crowded out the general literary work which is usually found in "The Haverfordian." During the winter months there will be less of interest in the athletic line, and a more equal distribution of news and literary matter may be expected.

GUESSES ABOUT LITERATURE.

SCIENTISTS tell us that every animal possesses a certain individualism which distinguishes it from every other animal of the same species, and this law, like many another of Nature's laws which can be but imperfectly recognized

in the lowest forms, finds its highest and fullest expression in the lives of men. The eternal Saki pours forth forever his millions of human bubbles, and no two of them but differ—how widely none dare estimate—a fact which may elicit here

and there a thrill of wonder at the boundless invention of the Saki.

His work is an ever-changing yet never-changing panorama, ever changing as he humbles this prince and crowns this beggar; yet never-changing, for when has he taken prince or beggar altogether from our view? Here, again, the greedy miser perishes at his desk in the counting-house. His crest is a closed hand; underneath is written: "Hold that thine is, get that thine is not." His brother is not far off, tied fast to the stake, clasping a crucifix in that last embrace, prepared in mind as well as in body for the sacrifice. He, too, is no less an eternal figure, let us thank heaven, than our friend the miser. Look again at this central figure, more prominent than the other two because more common; to each of them he bears strong resemblance. "How can this be?" we ask; "surely he is not trying to serve two masters?" But he is, and now he looks nobly to the cross, now fondly glances back again to that pile of gold, and all that it represents. How often we have seen this conflict! What myriads of others of our fellow-beings are engaged in this or a similar life-and-death struggle? How they react upon each other and unconsciously mould each other's lives! Truly, it is a wonderful thing to be one person of the drama, an instructive thing, if we can get any idea of the trend and motive of the whole play.

Some never grasp any such idea, for they watch the play but half-heartedly, only caring to act out with a reasonable degree of success their insignificant part; but others there are who attend eagerly, and sincerely, ever striving to bring a harmony out of the apparent discord of life, to discover an order deeper than its chaos. But, whether we go into the matter deeply or no, all of us must read life in some measure, and all of us do.

The great question is: How will it

strike the reader, what response will his soul make to its eternal questions? For life is one of those teachers who arouse and develop the personality of the pupil with perplexing questions. It will never have done with him, so that his whole soul is ever at work formulating answers. If perchance he has, with much labor and travail of spirit, found an answer to but one question, ten others far more difficult are hurled promiscuously upon him.

Now this reply, this answer which is as varied as humanity, does it not lie at the bottom of all literature, as we know literature? And literature—what is it if not the record of a few of these answers? Some might style this a "glittering generality" without substance, but, nevertheless, is it not true that the literature which has survived Time's ravages, and which is a vital power to-day, does contain some answer? Different as Homer is from Dante, and Dante from Shakespeare, yet in this they must be one. By this we do not mean that they deliberately sat down and after much puzzling and cogitation solved every problem, benevolently handing down to future ages their solutions and dedications. Homer would have a poor hand for such an undertaking. What we do mean is that in his Achilles and in his Odysseus we have his ideal for man's life. Be strong, be brave, be beautiful; know as much of the world and its wonders as possible. Here, surely, is an answer which satisfied many for a thousand years. Dante, driven from place to place, tried in a furnace of affliction heated seven times hotter. What has he to say? Something quite different from Homer's genial message, for his theme is the life beyond the grave, the punishment of the wicked, and the joy of the saints in heaven. He hates with bitter hatred the world and its disappointments. His eye is fixed on immortality. Shakespeare, with his keen knowledge of so many phases of

human life, puts many answers, sometimes contradictory, into the mouths of his characters. What his answer is we do not dare to say, but we nevertheless believe that it is totally unlike Homer's or Dante's.

But why is it that Homer, Dante and Shakespeare stand as the leaders of European literature? Why have we not ten thousand records as great, as noble and inspiring as theirs? It cannot be that Homer was the only noble and high-minded idealist in the Greece of his time. Many another with spirit as great as Dante's had passed through similar experiences and had found a similar answer; but they are all lost to the world. And I venture to say that there have been men who knew life, and saw it as clearly as Shakespeare; but we can only surmise that they existed.

The truth is that to these three was given the divine, perhaps the divinest, gift of expression. They have voiced what the dumb race of men recognizes as true answers. To use a hackneyed and much-outworn phrase, they have "artistic form." What is artistic form? Not tricks of rhetoric, surely, nor the deft use of words and phrases. That form which best expresses the idea is the most artistic

form. If the idea is elusive we must have free play to the imagination to suggest it to our minds—to enable our finer sensibilities to grasp it. If the idea is not well expressed we cannot grasp it; in fact, we cannot tell what it means. Mahomet found out certain great truths about God and His relation to men; but his book is not a great or powerful book, because it does not convey clearly or well these great truths to the reader. Here is a mass of living protoplasm, thick, viscid, altogether disgusting. Yet it is alive; as much alive as that joyous butterfly, or as that bright flower from which he is sipping honey. What is the difference between this sticky gelatin and yonder gay insect? The microscope shows us that the butterfly is composed of just such protoplasm. There is little difference except in form. The butterfly, bright and beautiful, type of all joyous life, and hence full of meaning; the protoplasm is an amorphous mass of slime, which we will not look at.

Such is literature—the collection of answers to the great world-problems which have found adequate expression—a collection which is never complete; but which will continue to increase, until the Iron Age of disappointment and distress is closed.

E. B. Richards, '06.

THE CHARM OF THE FAIRY TALE.

HOW many times when a child I have wished in vain for a book of fairy tales! Then, after I had become the proud possessor of one of these much-coveted collections, how often would I go away and literally bury myself in its ever-interesting pages. Sitting alone beneath a large tree, I would imagine every

flower and bush inhabited by some gnome or goblin of the elfin world. I would picture to myself dragons and evil giants and wicked magicians, to be fought with and overcome. Every old bent hag that I came in contact with was a witch and I must give her a wide berth unless I wished to be changed into an animal or some

inanimate object by her whispered incantations or by the magic power of the cane, on which she leaned. All animals, trees, plants, and, in fact, every living thing had a language of its own and could even, on occasion, speak to human beings. I would, at times, listen to the wind whispering through the branches of some tree and try to hear the words and sentences which had been clearly and distinctly audible to my heroes of the fairy-book. Then, again, by the open window, on a warm summer night, when I could not cross the bridge which leads to dreamland I would peer expectantly at the big, low-hung moon in the fond hope of seeing a magician on a winged steed or a witch astride of her broomstick sail between me and that brilliant orb. Oh! happy, careless days of childhood, when the sun shines ever brightly, and griefs are few and joys innumerable, what would I not give to have you with me once again!

Then, during my boyhood days, even after I had arrived at what I, at least, considered the "age of reason," I would sometimes take a book of fairy stories and peruse them for hours. The rest of the family would often laugh at me for reading such childish things, but then I was interested in them, and, although I understood plainly that they were not true, still I would get a certain clearly-defined pleasure from the reading. Then to look at the pictures! Those funny little dwarfs and huge giants; goblins and demons of every sort, and witches bent with the load of evil heaped upon their backs—was there anything of the kind ever seen on the broad green earth? I have sometimes spent several minutes in looking at one face. The evil passions so plainly depicted there are generally strong enough to overbalance the good and it is well, indeed, that fairy tales and their fantastic illustrations are what they are, and not common fixtures of everyday life!

Now that I have become quite old, almost the only pleasure that life brings me is to sit in my huge armchair, before an open fire, while the wind plays its melancholy music around the cornices of the wall and whistles sorrowfully in and among the tall chimneys. This in itself is a great enjoyment for me; but, when added to this, is the pleasure which only memory can bring, I am almost content. To sit far into the night with some book of fairy-tales, read many a time before, and to scan its familiar pages from time to time, with intervals between—intervals not empty, but full of those joys which "fond memory brings"—this is contentment, this is peace. And what, pray, can bring the "light of other days" so well as a fairy book? It has been truly said that often those who have grown old are able to remember more distinctly the things which have happened in their childhood than those things which have happened in their later life. The fairy book is and always has been to me a magic touchstone, an "Open Sesame." I have only to turn its leaves and the pictures of my childhood stand like ghosts before me—not ghosts thin and colorless, but ghosts which can be plainly and clearly distinguished from the realm of fancy. And what period of life does one look back on with the greatest fondness, the most interest, if it be not that of childhood? If, then, the fairy book is such a joy to both young and old—and fairy stories are not the inventions of one man or of many men, but are the natural outpourings of the fancy of all races, even of those who existed and had their being while the world itself was still young—if, then, I say, they are such a source of joy to all ages, is it not to our own interest, nay, is it not our duty, to see that every child may have an easy access to their wonderful secrets?

A. T. Lowry, '06.

SKETCHES.

The West Gate.

THROUGH the western gate of the city stretched the cosmopolitan multitude of Rome. As I gazed the line unfolded, and the slanting rays of the sun glittered on myriads of spear points, and was caught up and reflected from the polished armor of the iron-browed Roman legions. A brave show, with their light, swinging step and faces tanned by the wind and weather of an Eastern campaign. At their head the Emperor, back over seas from the overthrow of Pompey at Actium. After the foot soldiers came scores of Egyptian captives, loaded with chains, to aid in swelling the triumph of Augustus. And then some of the fairest maidens from the land of Shem, soft-eyed girls, with skins like old ivory—the hand maidens of Cleopatra, Queen of the Nile. Everywhere gold and precious stones sparkled in the warm afternoon sun. The trumpets brayed, and a roar as the roar of the wild north sea burst from the throats of the multitude, "Ave Cæsar Imperator!"

A. T. L., '06.

Fog on the Banks.

THE thick, gray fog enveloped everything. Even the rigging seemed to taper off into its vacancy. Its very weight bore heavily on the surface of the water; the waves, crushed under the dismal pall, made not the slightest ripple. Everything seemed to breathe heavily, as if in anxious suspense. Above, around, somewhere there was light; but it came from nowhere, and gave no warmth. Away in the distance a long, muffled moaning rose and fell like the breathing of the sea; and about, perhaps near, perhaps far, a lapping of myriad invisible wavelets. All

at once from out that awful vacant nothingness came a sound. Every ear strained, every eye was closed. At first it was hardly more than the drop, drop, drop from the rigging. It grew, it came, with maddening slowness at first, then faster, quicker, from every quarter of that impenetrable shroud a roar as of an angry mob; here, there, everywhere it was, and every eye, unwinking, strained into the vacant grayness, vainly searching. Nothing but that crazing, ever-increasing roar. Nearer, nearer, nearer, right out of the cursed fog alongside, and nothing was visible; it seemed as if the body and soul must part in that unending torture. "Stand by to slip your cable." We breathed. Thank God that was a sound we knew.

P. J., '05.

The Vulture.

THE army of General Rodriguez was moving slowly and painfully across the widest desert in South America. All the men were past middle life, hardened and bronzed with long service in the Indies. They were covered with grimy dust, their throats were dry and parched, and many of them were almost fainting with weariness. In the eyes of each, however, gleamed an undying hope, while their mouths wore an expression of resolution, for had they not sworn before they left the mother country to plant the Cross and the Spanish flag in the capital of the Incas or die? One man in the rear, whose arms bore the device of an ancient Castilian house, began to lag behind the rest of the soldiers, in spite of many efforts to keep up with them. The distance between him and the army grew greater, until the latter was but a dark speck on the desert's yellow face. Though

despairing, he yet pressed on, straining his eyes after the vanishing army till his legs tottered and he sank down on the burning sands. Yielding to the sun's glare, he closed his eyes, expecting never again to open them. In the distance the snow-capped peaks of the Andes rose clear-cut against the brazen azure of that noonday sky. From this direction the fainting soldier might have seen, had he been looking, a small black object appear in the deep blue, and grow larger as it approached. High in the air above the prostrate man, so high that it looked little larger than a humming bird, the vulture began to describe great circles, which became narrower as the great bird sank towards the earth, and now it hovered just above him for an instant, and its shadow fell upon his half-unconscious eyes. He started. "What could cast a shadow in this lonely waste?" he thought. He shuddered, looked and saw the huge bird, with its repulsive, snaky head, its gloating eyes and dark, funereal feathers poised above him. The horrible truth burst upon him; the bird became the embodiment of death and failure; it foreshadowed the extinction of his house, the defeat of his hitherto unconquered name. He leapt to his feet; new strength came into his sinews. Now he was again on the trail of the army, pushing on to rejoin his companions; and whenever he was tempted to give up, the shadow of the great bird seemed to haunt him again, and drove him on to victory.

E. B. R., '06.

On the Line of Travel.

GOING in on the 10.23? Don't use my ticket, that old boy with the gold spectacles and big cat's eye ring knows me. Still the risk is worth it, and my new acquaintance of the gold specs, cat's eye ring and big Masonic charm, too, only

gives me a conscience-pricking look and passes on. I know he has a few little ones at home, for that big charm has been pulled off the chain and mended carelessly. Coming out I see my little, short friend, he of the punch that looks like the top view of a fat guinea pig. He is in a hurry and comes fussily through the car, nodding with benignant smile now and then; but for the most part scurrying up tickets like a terrier chasing a rat in a hay-loft. Then there is the sour-faced old guardian of the 2.42, who always gives you a look as if he had just caught you with a plugged ticket. He is a bachelor. I know from the way he freezes the sweet smile of the fair maid from Ardmore. Then, too, his watch chain has ripped the stitches of his vest pocket, and it is now two weeks that it has not been mended. But most prominent of all is the stalwart assistant of the weary, the loud-voiced herald of the 12.30. Methinks when I wake on the last day and blink at the brightness of the glory, mine ears shall hear that all-arousing voice spoiling my comfortable nap and turning me out for a cold and dreary walk to—where?

P. T., '05.

Our Lady of Shadows.

THE lurid sun sank into the heart of the West. Purple shadows on the water, black streamers of cloud in the gold of the sky, as though the alleys of rose trees crept Our Lady of Shadows. "Desire hath failed," she whispered.

Olive shadows on the water, black clouds across the golden portals of the West. Among the rose trees crept Our Lady of Shadows. "Desire hath failed," she whispered, and crushed in her hands the blood-red roses of Love.

A. T. L., '06.

Venice at Night.

FROM our balcony we looked down upon the Grand Canal. It was crowded with boats of all kinds. Several large gondolas, covered with canopies of Japanese lanterns, passed to and fro before the hotels. In these, rich-voiced Venetian singers filled the air with the old Italian melodies, while the lights, reflected in the inky water, added to the whole the mystical air of fairyland. The full effect could be had only from a distance. So I descended the steps and sank luxuriously among the cushions of a gondola, and, lulled by its easy, gentle motion, was guided dexterously through the crowded canal, out into the more open waters of the lagoon. It was warm. The soft evening breeze made no ripple on the glassy water, and the moon, partly dimmed by fantastic clouds, cast over all a wierd and uncertain light. At a word to the gondolier he ceased his efforts and stood erect like a statue, while we lay motionless and alone. On all sides black, mysterious waterways disappeared in the shadow of the gloomy palaces. The voices of the singers hardly reached us now. Without any warning a long, black gondola glided silently before us; the moon for a moment broke from the clouds and framed it into a perfect picture, and then, like a phantom, it passed away.

It was only with an effort that I finally broke the spell of this "magic city" and gave the word to return.

L. S., Jr., '05.

T Wharf.

THE springtime is a season of new odors. They used to make me restless, and on many a warm morning when I could not bear the characterless air of the schoolroom I used almost to

run down to old T Wharf. As I got near the water I would slowly fill my lungs with that spicy salt air, only to let it out quickly and breath deep again. All you "who love not the savour of tar nor of pitch," to whom the fishy, salty smell is unlovely, never can realize what a charm it was to lie on the warm planks on the sunny side of a tarry shanty and drink in each whiff which brought a new dream to a drowsy head. The smell of newly tarred nets, salt bait, fresh fish and the mud flats across the harbor all were as real, nay, more vivid than any picture. And for a background for all these vivid touches was a faint, intangible, hardly perceptible odor, a homogeneous mingling of tar, fruit, saltiness and fish—just the smell of the harbor. My nostrils dilate in the thought, and I long for some warm spring day when I can again go and smell dear old T Wharf.

P. J., '05.

The Sentry.

HE sat alone by a little fire, his gun across his knees. The encampment, far down the gorge, had long since gone to sleep, and though no Indians had been seen for days, an indefinable sense of uneasiness crept over him. Beyond the little circle of firelight, the blackness of the forest shut him in like a wall on all sides. High above his head rose the huge primeval pines, stern, majestic and motionless. His eyes, sharpened by an unknown dread, struggled in vain to pierce the dark, mysterious shadows between them. What was it he feared? He had seen men scalped and brutally tortured; he had faced death many times and never quailed, but now alone, in the oppressive, deadly stillness of the night, the sudden crack of the fire made him start and look behind him. For hours

he had sat there when there slowly grew upon him the awareness of a presence, he knew not what. There had been no sound to warn him, for he had not reckoned with the noiseless, treacherous carpet of the pines. What was it that seemed to move out there in the shadow? Surely he could see a long, low, black something moving slowly around him. Round and round it went, always beyond the fire-light. Never nearer, never farther away; like a huge black snake it held him fascinated. Slowly, unceasingly it glided and glided around him; noiseless and uncanny it counted off the dreadful hours of

the night. Overcome by terror, he seized a brand from the fire and hurled it at the mysterious shadow. A fierce, angry snarl told him at last what was there. The hungry eyes of several wolves glared at him from the darkness, but now he welcomed them as companions in his loneliness. In his relief he laughed aloud at the superstitious dread which had held such power over him. Again the wierd procession was renewed, hour after hour it moved in its endless circle; but the whole atmosphere of the woods had changed when the knowledge of its terrors became real. *L. S., Jr., '05.*

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

(Conducted by Dean Barrett.)

THE Haverford Library Lectures for the year 1904-1905 will be delivered by Justice David J. Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court. This series of lectures last year was given by President Hyde, of Bowdoin College, and has appeared in book form as the second number in the series to be called "The Haverford Library Lectures," the subject being "From Epicurus to Christ." The first number of the series was by Professor Francis C. Peabody, of Harvard, on "The Religion of the Educated Man."

Professor W. P. Mustard has just published, through the Macmillan Company, an attractive little volume of 180 pages, entitled "Classical Echoes in Tennyson." It sets forth in detail a great poet's debt to the great classical poets whom he studied all his life long. It is professedly a new plea for the classics, but, as its motto suggests, it should be of interest and value to all "those who desire to

judge the highest poetry aright." For the convenience of the general reader most of the Greek and Latin quotations are given in an English form.

"Social Law in the Spiritual World," by Professor Rufus M. Jones, is a reinterpretation of the fundamental problems of religion in terms of modern discoveries in psychology. As Drummond has shown that Christianity stands the test of biology, so Dr. Jones shows that it is confirmed and enriched by "the newest of the sciences." Every law of the spiritual life is shown to be a social law. To be isolated is to be unspiritual. The central idea of the book is that personality involves relationship not only with other persons, but with a Divine Being through communion with whom we realize ourselves. Not only does reason prove, but the Mystics have felt, and the Incarnation means that our lives are bound up in an Infinite Life.

"AINOMORE."

Once upon an evening dreary, while I waited weak and weary,
 With a cold and hungry gathering, pounding feet upon the floor,
 While we waited nearly freezing, suddenly there came a wheezing
 As of some one quickly seizing on the bolt that held the door.
 "Open up," we loudly shouted, "open up the blasted door !
 Keep us waiting here no more !"

With a rushing did we enter, like a tandem play through center,
 And we fell to eating food no mortal ever dared to eat before ;
 But the silence was unbroken ; soon the empty plates gave token,
 And the only word there spoken was the desperate cry, "Some more!"
 This I whispered, and an echo murmured with me, "Bring some more !
 Take it out and get some more !"

Loudly then I cried for butter, when, with many a flirt and flutter,
 In there stepped a coal-black waiter, of a shade ne'er seen before.
 Not the least obeisance made he, not for any order stayed he,
 But, with mien of lord or lady, took his station near the door,
 Never heeding as the tables voiced their hunger with a roar,
 Simply said, "Dere ainomore !"

"Waiter," said I, "get some beans ! Get some meat by any means !
 Get some more potatoes, jelly, toast, cake, pie and cauliflower !"
 But for all our supplication, imprecation, perspiration,
 To our great exasperation came the answer "Ainomore."
 "Bring some *water*, charcoal raven from the alleys of Ardmore !"
 Quoth the waiter, "Ainomore."

S. M. BOHER, '05.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

Reunion of Class of '90.

THE same hearty loyalty, both to the class and to college, which characterizes our meetings each year was again strongly evident as we gathered for the fourteenth annual reunion and dinner at Boothby's Restaurant, Philadelphia, on the evening of November 19, 1904. No better proof of our continuing interest in each other and in our college is needed than the fact that thirteen men were present, several having come from distant places for the purpose of renewing old friendships and allegiance to Haverford. This class, so far as we know, is the oldest one to hold a meeting and banquet each year, and the interest in them is increasing rather than diminishing.

The following were present: Edward M. Angell, J. Stuart Anchincloss, William G. Audenried, Henry R. Bringham, George T. Butler, Percy S. Darlington, Guy H. Davies, Robert E. Fox, Dilworth P. Hibberd, Thomas S. Janney, Edward R. Longstreth, W. Percy Simpson, Jonathan M. Steere.

Jonathan M. Steere, Sec.

'92 Reunion.

THE annual class reunion and supper of the Class of '92 was held at the University Club, on Saturday evening, November 19, 1904, after the Swarthmore game. It was, as usual, entirely informal, and was much enjoyed by those present. A. W. Blair, who was unable to attend, sent a letter of greeting. Those who attended were: B. Cadbury, E. S. Cary, H. L. Davis, Jr., J. W. Muir, W. H. Nicholson, Jr., W. E. Shipley, W. N. Stewart and S. R. Yarnall.

'96 Reunion.

THE Class of '96 held its reunion at the Merion Cricket Club, on Friday evening, November 18. The following were present: L. H. Wood, J. H. Scattergood, W. May, J. A. Lester, M. Babb, R. R. Hinchman, P. D. I. Maier, D. H. Adams.

'97 Reunion.

THE class of '97 held its eighth annual dinner in the Y. M. C. A. Room, on the evening of Friday, November 18, 1904. Those present were: Drs. J. E. Hume and F. B. Jacobs and Messrs. C. H. Howson, F. N. Maxfield, B. R. Hoffman, W. J. Burns, F. W. Thacher, W. P. Hutton, C. G. Tatnall, W. G. Rhoads, G. M. Palmer. The officers, C. H. Howson, president; F. N. Maxfield, vice president, and G. M. Palmer, secretary, were re-elected for another year.

G. M. Palmer, Sec.

'98 Reunion.

THE seventh annual reunion and dinner of the Class of '98 was held in the senior dining room, at Haverford, on the evening of November 19. Cadbury, Gilpin, Harding, Rhoads, Scattergood, Swan and Wister walked most of the way to Haverford after the Swarthmore game, and joined Lee, Stradelman, A. G. Varney and Wood in the customary informal dinner. The game was discussed with much satisfaction, after which news from absent members and the secretary's and treasurer's reports claimed attention. A room in Lloyd Hall had been kindly placed at our disposal, and a most enjoyable hour was spent, after which we separated, to meet at the same time next year. Three fellows spent the night at the college.

A. G. Scattergood, Pres.

OBITUARY.

Henry Lee Gilbert, Ph. D., died at his home at Lake George, N. Y., on June 23rd, 1904.

After graduating from Haverford Mr. Gilbert returned for a year of graduate study in New Testament Greek, the History of the Early Church and allied subjects, and received the degree of A. M. in 1901. He taught both as a tutor and in private schools for several years, continuing his studies, part of the time as a Fellow, in Scientific languages at the University of Pennsylvania, from which he received the degree of Ph. D. in 1894. Having a strong inclination toward the ministry, he took up church work in Brooklyn, was ordained as a minister in 1897, and then became assistant rector of St. Ann's Church in that city until 1899, when he removed to Lake George, N. Y., as rector of St. James' Episcopal Church, which position he held at the time of his sudden death.

Dr. Gilbert was a man of a very thoughtful, serious nature and a scholar of more than ordinary attainments. He published several monographs, among them being "A Study in Old Testament Names," and "Hebrew Proper Names." He had also just before his death completed a translation of the Psalms.

His seemingly premature death is keenly felt as well in his parish and among his friends as in his own family circle.

He is survived by a widow and four children.

NOTES.

'81. John C. Winston was chosen chairman by the business men of Philadelphia who recently organized for the betterment of municipal politics. To him fell the important task of selecting the leaders for this work.

'87. Frederick H. Strawbridge was one of the "Committee of Seven" appointed to investigate municipal corruption in Philadelphia.

Ex-'92. One of the finest gift books recently published by Charles Scribner's Sons is an attractive edition of Eugene Field's "Poems of Childhood," with illustrations by Maxfield Parrish, Ex-'92.

'94. Dr. Clifford B. Farr was married in Philadelphia on December 22, to Miss Katherine Elliott. P. S. Williams, '94, was best man, and among the ushers were A. Busselle, D. S. Taber, Jr., and W. W. Comfort, all of '94.

'94. Frederick P. Ristine was married at Bryn Mawr on November 17, to Miss Elizabeth Bray Whetstone.

'96. L. Hollingsworth Wood has recently announced his partnership with G. T. Kirby for the practice of law under the name of Kirby & Wood, with offices at Nos. 2 Wall street and 6 East Twenty-third street, New York, and at Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

'97. R. C. Brown was married to Miss Anna Browning, of Boston, on December 3.

'98. The engagement is announced of Frederick A. Swan to Miss Helen A. Wood, of Boston, Mass.

'00. J. T. Emlen expects to spend the winter in city mission work, either in Philadelphia or New York.

'00. J. K. Moorhouse has announced his engagement to Miss Katharine Allen Boyd.

'00. L. H. White expects to graduate from the Philadelphia School of Divinity next June.

'00. S. W. Mifflin has been admitted to the Philadelphia bar and hopes soon to be admitted to the bar of Delaware County.

'00. H. L. Levick is in the firm of George B. Atlee & Co., Philadelphia.

'00. F. C. Sharpless is now a doctor at the Pennsylvania Hospital.

'00. H. S. Drinker is now practicing law in Philadelphia. He has joined the Philadelphia City Troop.

'00. J. M. Taylor expects to graduate next June from the Missouri School of Mines and Metallurgy, where he is studying mining and engineering.

'00. E. D. Freeman has been admitted to the bar of the State of New York.

'00. W. R. Chamberlain has announced his engagement to Miss Flora M. Otis.

'00. H. H. Jenks is now a physician at the Children's Hospital, of Philadelphia.

'01. E. C. Rossmassler's engagement to Miss Marjory Atwater has been announced.

'03. H. M. Trueblood, who is connected with the U. S. Coast Survey, has gone to the Philippines for three years.

A. G. P., '05.

COLLEGE NOTES.

ON Friday, November 11, Professor Koenig, a French Protestant minister and a friend of Charles Wagner, gave a lecture to the Senior and Junior classes in Roberts Hall. His subject was "Sabbatier and French Protestantism."

Charles Wagner himself, the author of the "Simple Life," gave an address before a large audience in Roberts Hall on Monday, November 21. He was introduced by John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, and quickly won the hearts of his hearers by his naive and childlike language. His command of English was quite remarkable, considering his short acquaintance with that tongue. In his simple, unaffected manner he sketched the chief events of his life, and told in a humorous way of his introduction to the public press. Then, in most convincing fashion, he ran over a few of his arguments for "Simplicity." His lecture gave unmistakable pleasure to the entire audience, which practically filled the hall.

On the evening of November 8 the Mandolin and Glee Clubs played and sang at the Merion Cricket Club, while the members of that organization indulged in a smoker, waiting for the election returns to come in.

A quintet, consisting of Spaeth, Doughten, Fales, Pleasants and Shortlidge, went to Germantown on November 22 and gave several songs and mandolin and guitar selections before a boys' club, carried on by W. E. Cadbury, '01, for the benefit of colored boys in the neighborhood of Coulter street and Pulaski avenue.

The cricket shed is open for winter practice. George Wooley, who has developed so many excellent teams in the past history of the college, is again in charge of the coaching. The Freshmen have entered the work with good spirit, and some promising material is evident; the following have regular practice periods in the shed: Baily, Brown, Burt, Bushnell, Clement, Coulter, Elkington, Emlen, Green, Gunther, Linton, Longstreth, Merrick, Miller, Scott, Shoemaker, Strode and Whitson.

Gymnasium work under the efficient care of Dr. Babbitt is also in full swing, and there is outlook for a team of the first calibre. The fellows who have been rated first team men still in college are: Bushnell, captain; Evans, Lee, Pearson, '05; Brown, Carey, Carson, Edsall, Lowry, Stratton, '06; E. Jones and Ross-

maesler, '07, while Bushnell and Edwards are considered the most promising Freshmen. Manager Ritts has arranged the following schedule:

Quadrangular Exhibition—Columbia, Pennsylvania, Princeton and Haverford, January 21, at Haverford.

Fourth Annual Interscholastic Meet—February 24, at Haverford.

Contest with Rutgers—March 3, at New Brunswick, N. J.

Contest with Lehigh—March 11, at Haverford.

There is high promise of a good association football team this year. The following members of last year's team are left: C. Morris, '04; Cookman, Pearson, Priestman and Spaeth, '05; Dickson and Pleasants, '06, and P. Brown, Rossmasler and E. R. Tatnall, '07. E. Snipes, P. G.; Cox, Downing, Evans and Murray, '05, and Gummere and Thomas, '07, are available candidates. A. G. Priestman has been elected captain. Manager Eshleman announces the schedule to February as follows:

December 3—Germantown C. C., at Manheim.

December 10—Germantown C. C., at Haverford.

December 17—Merion C. C., at Haverford.

January 14—Staten Island, at Staten Island.

January 21—Trojans, at Haverford.

January 28—Merion C. C., at Haverford.

February 4—Open.

February 11—Staten Island, at Haverford.

R. J. Shortlidge has been elected manager of the football team for next season. The following men were awarded "H's:": Snipes, P. G.; Hopkins, captain; Fleming, H. Jones, Seevers, Priestman, '05; T. Brown, Lowry, '06; W. Haines, E. Jones, Wood, '07, and C. Brown, '08.

Manager Peirce gave a dinner to the football squad on Tuesday evening, November 29, at his home, in Haverford.

The musical associations of the college have begun serious practice preparatory for the concert to be given in Roberts Hall, on December 21. The programme will consist largely of songs by the Glee Club, with a few selections by the Mandolin Club and some special features.

FOOT BALL DEPARTMENT.

THE football season ended with a record of seven victories and one defeat. Haverford scored 144 points against a total of 27 by her opponents. Up to the Swarthmore game Haverford

was not scored on, so that all the points made by the opposing teams go to the credit of Swarthmore. Following is a summary of the season's work, last year's scores being given in the left-hand column:

DATE	OPPONENTS	PLACE	SCORE 1903		SCORE 1904	
			H	O	H	O
October 8	Rutgers	Haverford	18	6	40	0
" 15	Lehigh	So. Bethlehem	No	Game	6	0
" 19	Jefferson	Haverford	No	Game	6	0
" 22	Ursinus	Haverford	0	12	12	0
" 29	F. and M.	Lancaster	0	11	23	0
November 5	New York	New York	6	0	34	0
" 12	Delaware	Haverford	37	0	17	0
" 19	Swarthmore	Swarthmore	6	16	6	27

STATISTICS.

The team is to be congratulated on its fine record. Special credit is due to Coach Thorn and Captain Hopkins for their untiring efforts throughout the season.

The 'Varsity eleven, as it lined up against Swarthmore, was composed of Captain Hopkins, H. W. Jones, Priestman, Fleming, Snipes, Lowry, T. K. Brown, Haines, E. F. Jones, Wood and C. Brown.

A. H. Hopkins, '05, captain and right tackle, has been on the team since his Freshman year. He learned all his football at Haverford, and is a strong, consistent player, both on offense and defense. He is 22 years old, 5 feet 11 inches in height, and weighs 163 pounds.

H. W. Jones, '05, left tackle, has also played every year since entering college. His work has always been reliable and at times was brilliant. He is 24 years old, 5 feet 10 inches high, and weighs 172 pounds.

E. T. Snipes, '04, left end, is 23 years old, 5 feet 7 inches in height, and weighs 172 pounds. He was played at halfback in most of the games, and was always placed back of the line for his defensive work. This was his first year on the team.

A. G. Priestman, '05, right guard, has been on the team for two years. Although very light for his position, he is aggressive and quick to break through. He is 20 years old, 6 feet in height, and weighs 164 pounds.

M. W. Fleming, '05, centre, was a substitute last year. He is the heaviest man on the squad, and has improved greatly this season. He is 21 years old, 6 feet 2 inches in height, and weighs 180 pounds.

A. T. Lowry, '06, fullback, has played for three years on the 'Varsity. He is at all times a safe ground-gainer, and also

punts well. He is 19 years old, 5 feet 10 inches in height, and weighs 178 pounds.

T. K. Brown, '06, right end, was played at centre last year. His speed makes him a valuable man, and his tackling has always proved deadly. He is 19 years old, 5 feet 10 inches in height, and weighs 163 pounds.

W. H. Haines, '07, quarterback, played halfback last year. He runs well with the ball and is of great help in the interference. He is 21 years old, 5 feet 6 inches in height, and weighs 148 pounds.

E. F. Jones, '07, right halfback, played the same position two years ago. He picks holes in the line with great accuracy, and is usually a dependable ground-gainer. He is 21 years old, 5 feet 9 inches in height, and weighs 165 pounds.

J. H. Wood, '07, left guard, has been on the team for two years. His weight makes him valuable in the line, and he is strong in defensive work. He is 21 years old, 6 feet in height, and weighs 179 pounds.

C. Brown, '08, left halfback, is the only freshman on the team. He has developed rapidly, and makes a good substitute punter. He is 17 years old, 5 feet 9 inches in height, and weighs 164 pounds.

M. W. Severs, '05, sub end, is 18 years old, 6 feet in height, and weighs 172 pounds. He played in every game, and did consistently good work.

C. C. Morris, '04, sub end, quarter and half, would have made the team easily with a little more weight. As captain of the scrub he did some brilliant playing. He is 22 years old, 5 feet 7 inches in height, and weighs 141 pounds.

J. C. Birdsall, '07, sub guard, was a substitute last year. He is heavy and a consistently strong player. His height is 6 feet, age 21, and weight 173.

Haverford vs. Jefferson.

(Played at Haverford, Oct. 19, 1904.)

With several substitutes taking the place of the first team men, Haverford lined up against Jefferson Medical College. The latter put up a hard game, while Haverford's playing was often loose and slow. The home team succeeded in scoring one touchdown down during the first half. In the second half our men played a better game, but were unable to score. Lowry, who had not been playing, was put in in the last few minutes of play, and soon after made a spectacular run of 45 yards, bringing the ball within five yards of the opponents' goal. A touchdown would probably have resulted had not time been called. Score: Haverford, 6; Jefferson Medical, 0.

Haverford.	Jefferson Medical.
Seevers (Morris)...	Left end.....Parker
H. W. Jones.....	Left tackle.....Miller
Wood.....	Left guard.....Cross
Fleming.....	Centre.....Wagner
Birdsall (Smith)...	Right Guard.....Monahan
Alexander.....	Right tackle.....Sheetz (Hopkins)
T. K. Brown.....	Right end.....Hoskins
Haines.....	Quarter-back.....Richter (Eshleman)
E. Jones.....	Left half-back.....Simpson (C. Brown)
A. Brown.....	Right half-back.....Wick (Lowry)
Priestman.....	Full-back.....Bonelli
Touchdown — Priestman. Goal — Haines.	
Referee—Gillender, U. of P. Umpire—Teas, U. of P. Time of halves—20 minutes.	

Haverford vs. Franklin and Marshall.

(Played at Lancaster, Oct. 29, 1904.)

Haverford won its fifth victory of this season against Franklin and Marshall on the latter's home grounds.

Haverford put up a strong offensive game; making steady gains through the line. Their defense was weak at times. The game ended with the score: Haverford, 23; F. & M., 0.

The line-up was as follows:

Haverford.	Franklin and Marshall.
Seevers	Left end.....Gingrich
H. Jones	Left tackle.....Monn
Birdsall	Left guard.....Kreider
Fleming	Centre.....Brown
Priestman	Right guard.....Helman
Hopkins	Right tackle.....Sipple
T. K. Brown ...	Right end.....Cameron
Haines	Quarter-back.....Shuford (Eshleman)
Snipes	Left half-back.....Klanaher (Sheetz)
E. Jones	Right half-back.....Killeffer (C. Brown)
Lowry (E. Jones) ..	Full-back.....Heinitsh
Touchdowns—Lowry, 3; Hopkins. Goals— Haines, 3. Referee—Teas, U. of P. Umpire —Denniston, U. of P. Time of halves—25 minutes.	

Haverford vs. New York University.

(Played at New York, Nov. 5, 1904.)

Haverford won a very creditable victory over New York University with a score of 34 to 0. The team put up a strong, plucky game, and only once was our goal line threatened. The first touchdown came early in the game, and during the remainder of the first half the ball surged back and forth, both sides being forced to kick several times. In the second half our men put up a splendid game. Lowry did some remarkable hurdling, going through New York's line steadily for long and telling gains. Hopkins also made good gains. Haverford scored easily in the last fifteen minutes, and the game ended with five more touchdowns to our credit.

The line-up was as follows:

Haverford.	Positions.	N. Y. U.
Seevers	Left end.....	Wylie
H. W. Jones.....	Left tackle.....	Reilly
Wood	Left guard.....	Coe
Fleming	Centre.....	Gorham
Priestman	Right guard.....	Raldiris
Hopkins	Right tackle.....	Reynolds
T. K. Brown....	Right end.....	Van Winkle (P. Hulsart)

Haines Quarter-back R. Hulsart
 (Marchee)
 Snipes Left half-back Rogge
 E. F. Jones... Right half-back Owens
 (Belcher)
 Lowry Full-back Craigin
 Touchdowns—Lowry, 4; Hopkins, T. K.
 Brown. Goals—Haines, 4. Referee—F.
 Wenck, Yale. Umpire—L. H. Saunders, Sy-
 racuse. Time of halves—25 minutes.

Haverford vs. Delaware.

(Played at Haverford Nov. 12, 1904.)

With a team composed almost entirely of substitutes Haverford won a victory over Delaware by the score of 17 to 0. The team played a good game, though their defense was weak at times. Delaware made one attempt at a goal from the field, but failed. Aside from this they were at no time dangerously near Haverford's goal. C. C. Morris and C. Brown played very well for Haverford.

The line-up was as follows:

Haverford.	Delaware.
SeEVERS Left end.....	Hauber
(Eshleman)	
Alexander Left tackle.....	Voss
Birdsall Left guard.....	Messig
Fleming Centre.....	Bowler
H. Smiley..... Right guard.....	Hessler
Priestman Right tackle.....	Lawson
Reid Right end.....	Marshall
C. C. Morris .. Quarter-back.....	Pie
A. E. Brown... Left half-back.....	Bell
A. Smiley Right half-back...	Warrington
C. Brown Full-back.....	Bevan
Touchdowns—C. Brown, A. Smiley, A. E.	
Brown. Goals—C. C. Morris, 2. Referee—	
Gillinder, U. of P. Umpire—Teas, U. of P.	
Time of halves—15 minutes.	

Haverford vs. Swarthmore.

On Saturday, November 19, Haverford lost the final game of the season by the score of 27 to 6. Swarthmore had a tremendous advantage in weight, but in spite of this fact Haverford made a good showing, particularly in the first half. It

was a very creditable piece of work to score at all. The touchdown was the result of a long series of gains, which carried the ball the entire length of the field. After this splendid effort Haverford was unable to make much headway against the superior Swarthmore eleven.

FIRST HALF.

Captain Lippincott won the toss and elected to defend the east goal. Lowry kicked off and Wightman ran the ball back 10 yards. Swarthmore barely made first down in three line plunges. Haverford held well, but, in spite of this, Swarthmore again made first down. Several long gains by Maxwell, Wightman and Pritchard brought the ball to the 30-yard line. Here Swarthmore was penalized 15 yards for holding. Rowlands then made three yards, and on the next play a fake cross buck was worked in beautiful style. Wightman took the ball and ran 40 yards for a touchdown. Crowell failed to kick the goal.

E. Jones made 10 yards on the kick-off, and then Lowry skirted left tackle for 10 more. Hopkins and Jones were unable to gain, and Lowry punted. Pritchard hit the line for 10 yards. Millman made 5. On a double pass Pritchard got away for a 20-yard run. Maxwell and Jackson made 5 yards each. The next play brought the ball to Haverford's three-yard line, but here a strong brace was taken and Swarthmore lost the ball on downs. Instead of punting Lowry took the ball in a mass play on right tackle. He broke away from the crowd and ran 25 yards before being tackled. Hopkins made four yards and Lowry added five. Haines then skirted left end for a 30-yard run. E. Jones and Lowry made first down between them. After another short gain Lowry hurdled the Swarthmore line for a gain of 10 yards. Hopkins made three and on the next play

E. Jones picked a hole outside of right tackle and ran 35 yards for a touchdown. He recovered beautifully after being tackled by Crowell. The goal was kicked by Haines. Score: Haverford, 6; Swarthmore, 5.

Lowry kicked off to Wightman, who gained 15 yards. Rowlands made 10, but Millman fumbled on the next play. Lowry got the ball and made 10 yards. This brought it to the 35-yard line, and another score for Haverford seemed probable. Haines made 6 yards on an end run. Then Swarthmore held like a stone wall. On the third down Haines tried another end run, but was thrown for a loss, the ball going to Swarthmore on downs. After a series of short gains Crowell made a sensational 30-yard run on a fake line plunge. This brought the ball within striking distance, and Wightman soon went over for the second touchdown. Crowell kicked the goal. Score: Swarthmore, 11; Haverford, 6.

Crowell purposely kicked out of bounds twice, Lowry did the same once, but on the second attempt Rowlands caught the ball before it had crossed the line. Time was called after a few plays, with the ball in Swarthmore's possession near midfield.

SECOND HALF.

Crowell kicked off to Lowry, who ran it back 40 yards. C. Brown made 25 yards outside of tackle, but the ball was then lost on downs. Swarthmore again began a series of line-hammering plays, using Maxwell, Wightman and Jackson to carry the ball. On the 25-yard line Haverford held and Crowell kicked a pretty goal from the field. Score: Swarthmore, 15; Haverford, 6.

Crowell kicked off to Lowry, who returned the kick to Swarthmore's 40-yard line. Then the steady advance began again, Haverford being literally crushed

by Swarthmore's weight. Maxwell finally carried the ball over the line and Crowell kicked the goal. Score: Swarthmore, 21; Haverford, 6.

Brown ran the kick-off back 20 yards. Lowry broke away for a 15-yard run, and Hopkins made another first down. Lowry hurdled for two yards, and Hopkins hit right tackle for 10 more. Two plunges into the line gave Lowry seven yards, and then Swarthmore held. A goal from the field was attempted, but was blocked, Swarthmore getting the ball. Wightman made 10 yards through the line, and Maxwell added five more. Wightman then broke through and ran along the side line 65 yards for a touchdown. Crowell kicked the goal. Score: Swarthmore, 27; Haverford, 6.

Crowell kicked off, and Haverford made several short gains. The ball was lost on the 30-yard line, but Swarthmore could not gain. A fake kick lost them 15 yards, and Crowell punted to Morris, who ran it back five yards. Lowry hurdled for seven yards. No gains followed, and Lowry punted 40 yards to Crowell. Maxwell broke through for 15 yards, and was beautifully tackled by Morris. Crowell then failed miserably in an attempt at a field goal. T. K. Brown caught the ball and Haverford made a dying effort. Lowry gained two yards and Jones three, Haines made seven and Hopkins hit the line for three. Lowry then punted 45 yards to Crowell, who ran it back 25 yards. Wightman got away for 20 yards on a fake line play, and immediately afterward time was called.

The work of Maxwell, Wightman and Crowell shone conspicuously on the Swarthmore side. Haverford's whole team played well against overwhelming odds. In the line Hopkins and H. W. Jones were towers of strength. Lowry's line bucking was undoubtedly a feature, and E. Jones did some very pretty work.

Every man on the team deserves great credit for his plucky exhibition.

The line-up follows:

Haverford.	Swarthmore.
Snipes.....Left end.....	Bower
(Seevers)	(Perkins)
H. W. Jones.....Left tackle.....	Millman
Wood.....Left guard.....	Kruger
(Birdsall)	(Gee)
Fleming.....Centre.....	Markle
Priestman.....Right guard.....	Maxwell
Hopkins.....Right tackle.....	Lippincott
(Capt.)	(Capt.)

T. K. Brown.....Right end.....Rowlands
 Haines.....Quarter-back.....Crowell
 C. Brown.....Left half-back.....Jackson
 (Morris) (Lamb)
 E. F. Jones....Right half-back....Pritchard
 (Sinclair)
 Lowry.....Full-back.....Wightman
 Touchdowns—Wightman, 3; Maxwell, E.
 F. Jones. Goals—Crowell, 3; Haines. Goal
 from field—Crowell. Referee—Pearson,
 Princeton. Umpire—Sharpe, Yale. Lines-
 man—Whiting, Cornell. Time of halves—30
 minutes.

EXCHANGES.

THE "Haverfordian" has repeatedly stated by means of this column its position in regard to the use of translations in any college magazine. Any meritorious version in rhyme of an old classic or even of a modern piece of some foreign literature is to be encouraged, for the writer is required to apply all his skill to produce a good translation in verse of even such time-worn and all-hallowed favorites as "Les Djinns" or "Pyrrha." An editor of a paper ought to be able to regulate the size to the available material, and if he finds a large space unfilled in any issue he should be willing to reduce the number of pages, rather than palm off upon an unoffending student body and the ex-world any prose translations of a production which anyone who so wishes can read in the original. Such articles always bear the stamp of a shame-faced apology, and lower the standard of the magazine that prints them. Heretofore we have been accustomed to think that these remarks related strictly to literary productions, but in looking over one of our recent arrivals we came across a truly wonderful work of art, which immediately suggested the idea of "translation" to us. Of course we do not know that the geniuses who are responsible for the Swarthmore *Phoenix* have ever seen

a publication called *Success*, but the head-piece of the department called "Editor's Window Seat" would point to such a conclusion. The artist has taken for his (or possibly her) inspiration a cover design which appeared on the above-mentioned periodical, in which a boy is represented as gazing dreamily off over the busy whirl and commotion of modern life from a vantage point high above. All about him are evidences of his school work—the opened book, the row of volumes, the scroll and lamp. In the artistic reproduction in the *Phoenix* we have all the details of the lamp and boy and the furnishing of his desk, but in the place of the thought-engendering landscape we have a total blank. If the headpiece is supposed to suggest the source of the editorials which follow, the empty effect is well placed and timely. The artist was extremely liberal in his or her allowance for the prospective that opens up before the dreaming youth; in fact, so liberal that no bounds would have been assigned for the possibilities of the department which it heads if it were not for the limitations of the department editor. To give the copy a local or personal characteristic a few pillows are put down in one corner. The most peculiar and original part of the prodigy

is that the light seems to come from two different directions. It is just possible that both the sun and moon were shining at the time, but the artistic effect would have been better if the artist had disregarded the lights and shadows of one or the other.

An article in the *Vassar Miscellany* on the relations between the faculty and the students of a college recognizes the fact that something is lost by the lack of a professor's personality in his work. This shortcoming is, of course, more evident in a large institution than in a small one, but even in the latter case it is a well-

known fact that more pleasure and profit are derived from those courses in which the personality of the instructor is most evident. The writer of the article fully realizes that familiarity between professor and student is far from desirable, and she (it's always comforting to be sure whether it is he or she) merely asks for that degree of familiarity which the best professors give. The instructors who are always maintaining a gruff exterior for the preservation of order necessarily lose the benefits of this freedom in conducting the work of the class.

F. R. T., '06.

CRICKET DEPARTMENT.

Home Season—First Eleven Averages.

BATTING.

NAME	NO. OF INNINGS	RUNS NOT OUT		HIGH SCORE	AV.
W. P. Bonbright.....	8	219	1	101*	31.29
A. H. Hopkins.....	9	243	1	111*	30.37
C. C. Morris.....	9	243	0	104	27.00
F. D. Godley.....	9	147	0	37	18.37
A. T. Lowry.....	7	83	2	24	16.60
H. W. Doughten, Jr.....	7	81	1	39*	16.20
A. G. Priestman.....	8	96	0	30	13.71
R. L. Pearson.....	8	94	0	25	11.12
H. Pleasants, Jr.....	7	53	2	15*	10.60
H. H. Morris.....	8	66	0	37	8.25
E. C. Peirce.....	4	8	1	4	2.66

*Not out.

BOWLING.

NAME	OVERS	MAIDENS	RUNS	WICKETS	AV.
F. D. Godley.....	33.33	8	58	12	4.83
A. H. Hopkins.....	31.33	10	108	15	7.20
H. Pleasants, Jr.....	92.5	23	190	26	7.31
W. P. Bonbright.....	31.	9	95	11	8.64
A. G. Priestman.....	112.	35	268	20	13.40

HUGHES & MÜLLER, 1035-37 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

A HIGH CLASS ESTABLISHMENT FOR THE - - -
MAKING OF YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHES TO ORDER

Suits as Low as \$35.....

Frank H. Mahan

**Carpenter, Builder and
Contractor**

LANCASTER AVENUE
Ardmore, Pa.

Jobbing promptly attended to.

Phone

VALUE

Any printer will take a big price for his work if he can get it. But don't pay the price unless you get the value. We try to get value every time and our prices are not high, as our customers tell us.

The Leeds & Biddle Co.,

Makers of the Better Kind of Printing.

Phones

1019-21 Market St., Philadelphia



WILLIAM S. YARNALL

**Manufacturing
Optician**

**118 S. 15TH STREET
PHILADELPHIA**

DREKA

**Fine Stationery and
Engraving House**

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
DANCE PROGRAMMES
FRATERNITY MENUS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
BOOK PLATES
VISITING CARDS
RECEPTION AND
WEDDING INVITATIONS
MONOGRAM AND
FRATERNITY STATIONERY

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY
COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

CRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE

CRANE'S, 18th and Filbert Sts.

5 TELEPHONES

80-39=41 Saved



**Market & 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.**

A. P. EVANS, Pharmacist

LANCASTER AVENUE, BRYN MAWR, PA.

We carry a full line of LOWNEY'S.

GIVE US A CALL**Ardmore Tailoring Co.**

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also**Cleaning, Altering and Pressing**

LANCASTER AVE., ARDMORE, PA.

Phone 37 JOHN L. MOORE

Bryn Mawr Livery Stables

Merion Ave., North of Lancaster Ave.

BRYN MAWR, PA.

All kinds of Conveyances to Hire.

Horses Taken to Board. Coaches a Specialty.
Terms reasonable.**SHOE REPAIRING**

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.**Miss McNally**

RAMSEY BLOCK

BRYN MAWR, PA.

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods**NEW SPRING STOCK**Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Neckties, Gloves, Caps,
Collars and Cuffs, Etc.**Gents' Furnishing Goods a Specialty****WILLIAM DUNCAN**Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard**OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON****HAVERFORD, PA.****QUICK LUNCH****OYSTERS****Francis' Lunch Room**

ARDMORE, PA.

The Kennett

LANCASTER AVENUE (near depot)

Permanent and Transient Board ; also Meals.
Remember location, South side Lancaster
Avenue, near depot.**E. S. HADLEY, Proprietor****JOHN S. TROWER
CATERER & CONFECTIONER**

5706 Main St., GERMANTOWN

For Parties, Weddings, Receptions.

TELEPHONE 9388 A.

WATER WHEELS

WIND MILLS

Henry J. Norton,**PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER**

Lancaster Pike above Anderson Ave.

ARDMORE, PENNA.Ventilation, Drainage and Hot Water Heating
A Specialty**ARMSTRONG STUDIO.**

814 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Photographers**Special Rates to Students****CABINETS \$2.00 A DOZEN**

Special interest taken in Crayons and Pastels.

"MOONEY"**SHIRTS****1522 Market Street,****SHIRTS TO ORDER.****WELL'S HATS WEAR WELL****GEO. B. WELLS**Corner Thirteenth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty

Philadelphia

**Inter-Collegiate Bureau
of Academic Costumes.****COTRELL & LEONARD**

ALBANY, N. Y.

Wholesale Makers of the Caps
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.
Local Agent—D. E. Martell,
U. of Pa., 37th and Spruce Sts.
Philadelphia.

Bell, Walnut 5226 ;

Keystone, Race 71-19.

B. STAHL**FLORIST and DECORATOR**

27 South Eleventh Street

Formerly N. E. Cor.
13th and Chestnut Sts.**PHILADELPHIA****A. MANNING****Practical Bookbinder**

1214 FAIRMOUNT AVE.

PHILADELPHIASpecial care taken in Re-Binding Private and Sunday
School Libraries, also Periodicals of all kinds
bound to match Patterns.**ALL WORK DONE WITH DISPATCH**

Established 1850.

BROADBENT CO.**ARTISTS and PHOTOGRAPHERS****1415 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia**

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Hats and Caps, Collars and Cuffs (C. & C. Brand), Shirts (Emery and Globe make), Suspenders (Pioneer make), Brighton Garter Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls

First-Class Goods at City Prices

JOHN J. HUGHES, Brick Row
Lancaster Avenue,
ARDMORE.

FRANK MÜLLER

—MAKER OF—

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES**1721 Chestnut St Philadelphia.**

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case. No cord or chain required with our adjustment

Manufacturer of**Medals, Cups and Class Pins****C. S. POWELL**

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET**Philadelphia**

**Special attention given to
Repairing of Watches and Jewelry**

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.**ARDMORE, PA.**

**Capital authorized, \$250,000
Capital Paid, \$125,000**

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President

R. J. HAMILTON,
Secretary

**Everything for the School
Room**

**Printing and Engraving
a Specialty**

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.**Commercial
Stationers****BLANK BOOK MAKERS****63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK**

Telephone 2416 18th Street

**K
O
D
A
K
S****“The Basement”**

Merion Title Building

JOHN ELBORN, PROP. ARDMORE

**Camera Supplies
Of All Kinds**

DEVELOPING AND PRINTING**MEDICAL DEPARTMENT**

**The University and Bellevue Hos-
pital Medical College**

Session of 1904-1905

The Session begins on Thursday, Sept. 29, 1904, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular, giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, graduation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

Edward C. Janeway, M. D., LL. D., Dean

ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS

Our Outing Goods department, now comfortably located in its new quarters on the Fourth Floor of the West Store, Filbert Street, is well prepared to furnish individuals and teams with all kinds of Outfits for

BASEBALL

BASKET BALL

FOOTBALL

TRACK TEAMS

—at the most favorable prices. Samples of materials and estimates for outfits in any plain color or any desired college combination will be promptly given on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, Philadelphia

The Fisk Teacher's Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors

Send to any of the following addresses for Agency Manual Free.

- 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.
- 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.
- 1505 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington D. C.
- 203 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.
- 414 Century Building, Minneapolis, Minn.
- 622 Hyde Block, Spokane, Wash.
- 94 Seventh Street, Portland, Ore.
- 533 Cooper Building, Denver, Col.
- 518 Parrott Building, San Francisco, Cal.
- 525 Stimson Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

F. J. WILLIAMS

Men's and Ladies' Fine Tailor

A full line of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Merion Title Bldg.

Ardmore, Pa.

HOWARD E. LOVEJOY

Photographer

818 Arch Street

Philadelphia

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

Halm & Edwards

Confectioners

Ice Cream and Ices, Fine Fancy Cakes, Low-
ney's Chocolates

Ramsey Bldg., Lancaster Ave., Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Telephone Connection.

Wm. F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.

Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.

Hardware, Cutlery and House Fur-
nishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

PHOTOGRAPHS

International Cricket Teams Individual Cricketers
General Photographic Work. Exterior and Interior
Views of Residences. Developing and
Finishing for Amateurs.

H. Parker Rolfe

1305 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

J. T. McCLELLAN

Garriage Builder

BRYN MAWR, PA.

We Sell the Original Kentucky Break Cart

HAVERFORD COLLEGE . . Barber Shop

BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

Razors put in first- HAIR CUTTING in
class order every style

ADAM J. WEBER, prop.

HENRY G. STANDEN

.. Florist ..

HAVERFORD, - - PENN'A

Chrysanthemums. Carnations.

Bedding and Decorative Plants always on hand

Finest Work Phone 2-18L Lowest Prices

Joe Fleeqler

First Class Steam Cleaning, Dyeing, Scour-
ing, Pressing and Repairing

Special attention given to Ladies' and Gents' Clothing.

Lancaster Ave., BRYN MAWR, PA.

Van Horn & Son

COSTUMERS

121 North Ninth St.
Phila.

34 E. Twentieth St.
New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

John M. Baitinger

PRACTICAL
TAILOR

Cleaning, Dyeing, Repairing and Scouring

730 GREEN STREET, PHILA.

Building Stone and Sand Furnished. Hauling and Ex-
cavation of all kinds done.

Wm. A. Hayden

CONTRACTOR Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Grading and Road Making a Specialty. Cellars and
Wells Dug, Cesspools Dug and Pumped. Estimates
Cheerfully Furnished.

A. TALONE

MERCHANT TAILOR, ARDMORE, PA.

Clothes called for weekly and kept in thorough
repair on Monthly Contract. For further infor-
mation send postal.

FOR

Shoes and Shoe Repairing


—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

Donato A. Reibaldi

Custom - Shoe - Maker

Lancaster Avenue and
Roberts Road



Send to **THE MOON**
Company

For { TREES, SHRUBS, VINES,
Your { and SMALL FRUITS.

Descriptive Illustrated Catalogue Free.

THE WM. H. MOON CO.,
Morrisville, Pa.

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.

CONFECTIONER & CATERER

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection BRYN MAWR, PA.

Finished on Time

That's one of the biggest factors in

Successful Printing

Combine this with Finest Work at Right Prices

And you will understand why

WE HAVE TAKEN THE LEAD AMONG THE MAIN LINE PRINTING HOUSES

Lower Merion Publishing Co., Ardmore

Fine Shoe Repairing

We have worked at the business long enough to know how. Our work is not better than the best, but better than the rest.

We polish and put laces on all shoes free.

YETTER'S

ANDERSON AVE. . . ARDMORE, PA.

W. E. HUNT,

L. D. WILKINSON,

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

1321 Filbert St., Philadelphia.

Factory, 2043-2045 Market Street.

Young Men's Clothes

Should be modelled on lines adapted to Young Men's use. There is a knack in making them too which isn't learned in a day or a week or a year.

Do we know how to please the critical young fellows? Our bounding growing business with College Men is readiest answer.

Spring things are ready—Top-Coats, Suits (ready to wear or to measure), Furnishing Goods, Hats—everything that may be required.



Jacob Reed's Sons

Chestnut Street

West of Broad

Philadelphia

THE PROVIDENT Life and Trust Co.

OF PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE No. 409 CHESTNUT STREET

INCORPORATED THIRD MONTH 22, 1865.

CHARTER PERPETUAL

Capital Stock	- - -	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits be- longing to the Stockholders	-	4,026,151.15
Surplus belonging to Insurance Account	- - -	5,635,620.25
Assets of the Company	- - -	63,970,335.34

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	- - -	President
T. Wistar Brown	- - -	Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	- - -	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	- - -	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	- - -	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	- - -	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	- - -	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	- - -	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	- - -	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
	Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.

Safe Deposit Vaults.

The Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia

ASSETS - - \$63,970,335.34

INSURES LIVES.

EXECUTES TRUSTS.

GRANTS ANNUITIES.

COLLECTS INCOMES.

PAYS INTERESTS ON DEPOSITS. RENTS SAFES.

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	- - -	President
T. Wistar Brown	- - -	Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	- - -	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	- - -	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	- - -	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	- - -	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	- - -	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	- - -	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	- - -	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.	

Office, 409 Chestnut St.

Safe Deposit Vaults.



If you want to be

the best dressed
man in College,

let us make **YOUR CLOTHES**

E. H. Peterson & Co.,

S. W. Cor. 11th & Sansom Sts.

*Tailors and Importers
Philadelphia*

Samples Cheerfully Mailed.

Both Phones.



A. G. Spalding & Bros.

**Largest Manufacturers in the World
of Official Athletic Supplies.**

**BASE BALL, BASKET BALL, GOLF, BOXING
GLOVES, STRIKING BAGS, GYMNASIUM GOODS**

Plans and blue prints of Gymnasium Paraphernalia
furnished upon request.



SPALDING'S TRADE MARK goods are the acme of perfection; accept no goods that are not the Spalding kind; there is no substitute for a Spalding article. Every base ball manager should send at once for a copy of Spalding's Spring and Summer Catalogue. It's free.



Spalding's Athletic Almanac for 1905

Edited by James E. Sullivan

Contains the Official Athletic Records for 1904 and the
Official Report of the Olympic Games

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York
Philadelphia
Buffalo
Boston
Minneapolis

Chicago
San Francisco
Denver
Baltimore
Montreal, Can.

St. Louis
Kansas City
Washington
Pittsburg
London, Eng.

WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.
HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

William G. Hopper & Co.,



BANKERS AND
BROKERS



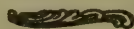
28 S. THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks
and Bonds promptly executed.

Special attention given to Investments. Interest
allowed on balances held pending investment.

Edw. K. Tryon Jr. Co.

611 Market St. 10 & 12 N. 6th St.
Philadelphia



Everything
in Sporting Goods



College Team work our specialty. Boats,
Canoes, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Golf,
Base Ball, Tennis



Columbia Bicycle
Agency

College
Photographs

Finest Work
Prompt Delivery
Special Rates to Students

POTT and FOLTS

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator



**CALLING
CARDS,**

... Tea Cards, ...
everything pertaining
to elegant stationery.
We engrave dies and
stamp your writing
paper par excellence.

Send for our samples of
stationery or stamping

WEDDING INVITATIONS
ANNOUNCEMENTS,
CHURCH, AT HOME AND
CALLING CARDS.
We mail you samples
upon request.

The Hoskins Store
909 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

THE HAVERFORDIAN



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVI, No. 8

JANUARY, 1905

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS	141	SKETCHES	152
Paul Swift	143	The Ebb Tide	154
The Sunset	146	ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL	155
David of Radnor	147	ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	155
The Skull	148	COLLEGE NOTES	157
Capt'n Kiah	150	EXCHANGES	159
FACULTY DEPARTMENT.	151		

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice President	J. D. Philips, '06
Secretary.....	M. H. March '07
Treasurer.....	C. J. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	B. Eshleman '05
Vice Chairman.....	W. Carson '06
Manager.....	E. C. Peirce, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Captain.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05

Gymnasium :

Chairman	H. W. Jones '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. A. Stratton '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts '05
Assistant Manager.....	J. T. Fales '06
Captain.....	C. S. Bushnell '05

Track:

Chairman.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. D. Philips '06
Manager.....	C. S. Bushnell, '05
Assistant Manager.....	W. K. Miller '06
Captain.....	H. W. Jones '05

Cricket :

Chairman.....	E. M. Evans '05
Vice Chairman.....	A. T. Lowry '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President.....	A. H. Hopkins '05
Vice President.....	E. M. Evans, '05
Secretary.....	F. D. Godley '07
Treasurer	J. P. Magill '07

Musical:

President	L. Smyth, Jr. '05
Manager.....	F. G. Sheldon '06
Leader.....	S. G. Spaeth '05

Tennis:

President	J. T. Fales '06
Vice President	C. S. Lee '05
Secretary	S. G. Spaeth '05
Treasurer.....	R. Scott '06

Y. M. C. A.:

President	H. W. Jones, '0
Vice President.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06
Rec. Secretary.....	H. Evans '07
Cor. Secretary.....	R. W. Sands '07
Treasurer.....	F. G. Sheldon '06

Association Football:

President.....	R. L. Pearson '05
Vice President	T. S. Downing '05
Manager.....	B. Eshleman '05
Assistant Manager	E. R. Tatnall '07

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	C. S. Bushnell '05
Secretary.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06

Other Members—E. M. Evans, '05; A. H. Hopkins, '05; H. W. Jones, '05; L. B. Seely, '05; W. Carson, '06; R. L. Cary, '06; J. D. Philips '06.

CLUBS.

Classical:

President.....	Prof. W. P. Mustard
Secretary.....	

Golf :

President.....	E. Ritts, '05
Vice President	A. T. Lowry, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

Scientific :

President.....	L. B. Seely '05
Vice President.....	E. C. Peirce '05
Secretary.....	R. L. Cary '06

CLASSES.

1905:

President.....	S. G. Spaeth
Vice President.....	M. W. Fleming
Secretary.....	E. Ritts
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans

1906:

President.....	J. D. Philips
Vice President	A. K. Smiley
Secretary.....	W. K. Miller
Treasurer.....	R. Scott

1907 :

President.....	M. H. March
Vice President.....	W. H. Haines
Secretary	H. Evans
Treasurer.....	J. W. Nicholson

1908 :

President.....	J. H. Haines
Vice President.....	H. Smiley
Secretary	T. C. Desmond
Treasurer.....	C. Drinker

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.

Cables:
"RESPICE"

Telephones { Bell
Keystone

De Motte, Washburn & Co.

SOLICITORS and ACCOUNTANTS

DEPARTMENT OF ACCOUNTS

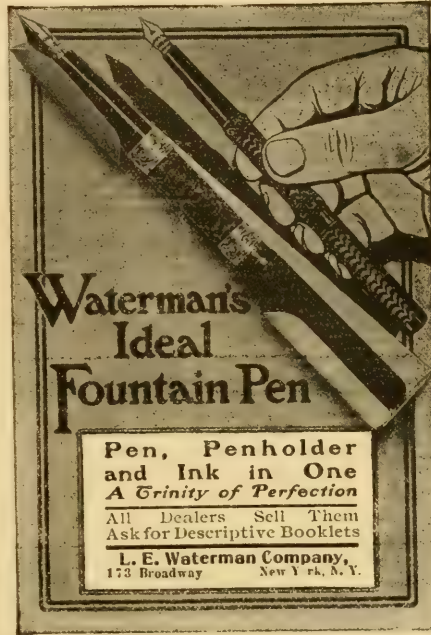
JOHN A. SIMMERS
Chartered Accountant, Manager

Books and Accounts kept, and Balance Sheets and Financial Statements prepared or audited or Corporations, Firms and Individuals.

STENOGRAPHIC AND TYPIST DEPARTMENT

Accurate and Speedy Stenographers furnished upon notice. Reports of Public Meetings and Law Courts a specialty. Themes, Theses, Manuscripts and Public Addresses carefully and promptly typed.

REAL ESTATE, MORTGAGES, BONDS
CONVEYANCING and GENERAL LEGAL WORK



GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBES KEPT IN GOOD ORDER ON YEARLY CONTRACT.

.. A. TALONE ..

TAILOR

Phone

Ardmore, Pa.

There is Always

*Something New
In * * **

Fine Photographs



1210

CHESTNUT ST.

LEADS IN THAT LINE

BLADES & CO.

136 SOUTH ELEVENTH ST.

Clothes Cut up-to-date for College Young Men

from \$25 to \$35

OTTO SCHEIBAL

16 N. Ninth Street

Philadelphia

ODD Novelties in
PICTURES & FRAMES
Moderately Priced.

*There isn't a room that wouldn't be
better for a picture.*

*There isn't one we haven't
the proper picture for.*

Pictures most varied assort-
ment of the wanted
kinds ❀ ❀ ❀

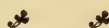
Frames Largest assortment
and lowest
prices

J. F. GRAY

29 South
Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA



HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros.

TRADE MARK

**.. Athletic ..
and Golf Goods**

The Ardmore ❀ Chronicle

Its various departments contain
all the news of this vicinity. A
Haverford College man writes up
the news from the College.



Published Every Saturday
AT ARDMORE

H. D. REESE

S. W Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets
Philadelphia

—
A FULL LINE OF

First Class Meats

ALWAYS ON HAND

—
PROMPT DELIVERY

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.

ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized, \$250,000
Capital Paid, \$125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President

R. J. HAMILTON,
Secretary

Everything for the School
Room

Printing and Engraving
a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.

Commercial Stationers

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

Don't Tempt a Tailor with \$25.00 for a suit when
you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 per cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection, the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

WINDOW GLASS

Plate Glass

Looking Glasses, French Bevels,
A full line of Ornamental Glass,
Tinted Cathedral Glass,
Enameled, Embossed.

German Looking Glass Plates,

Large Stock French Glass,
American Window Glass,
Skylight and Floor Glass.
Superior Glaziers' Diamonds.

BENJAMIN H. SHOEMAKER

205-11 NORTH FOURTH STREET

ABOVE RACE STREET

PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

PLATE GLASS

FRANK MÜLLER



—MAKER OF—

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

1721 Chestnut St Philadelphia.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case. No cord or chain required with our adjustment

Manufacturer of

Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

Special attention given to

Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

Beltings, Packings, Hose

If interested in these lines write for one our catalogues.
We will mail upon request any of the following books:

Belting

Mechanical Rubber Goods

Fire Hose and Appliances

Our General Catalogue
Covering all these

239 MARKET STREET
PHILADELPHIA

J. E. Rhoads & Sons.

Athletic & Outfitters

Our Outing Goods department, now comfortably located
in its new quarters on the Fourth Floor of the West Store,
Filbert Street, is well prepared to furnish individuals and
teams with all kinds of Outfits for

BASE BALL
FOOT BALL

BASKET BALL
TRACK TEAMS

—at the most favorable prices. Samples of materials and
estimates for outfits in any plain color or any desired college
combination will be promptly given on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER
PHILADELPHIA

F. J. WILLIAMS

Men's and Ladies' Fine Tailor

A full line of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Merion Title Bldg.

Ardmore, Pa.

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

**Look
Read
Come**

SUITS as low as \$25.00 in
our Young Men's
Department.

John E. Magerl & Co.

Exclusive Novelties.

1123 Walnut St.



A NIGHT FORCE
FOR THE EXECUTION OF RUSH ORDERS AND THE
CONVENIENCE OF ADVERTISERS AND NEWSPAPERS

**THE STANDARD
ENGRAVING CO. INC.**
F. H. CLARKE, President
Seventh & Chestnut Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.
BASEMENT, SECOND FLOOR BOTH TELEPHONES

- Is equipped to furnish the highest
- grade of plates in all styles for the
- illustration and adornment of
- **CATALOGUES CIRCULARS BOOKLETS**
- **AND ARTISTIC PUBLICATIONS**
-
- The **CUTS** and **HALFTONE**
- **REPRODUCTIONS** used in
- illustration of **THE AMERICAN**
- **CRICKETER** are made by us
-

WE DO OUR OWN OUTSIDE PHOTOGRAPHY

GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBES KEPT IN GOOD ORDER ON YEARLY CONTRACT.

.. A. TALONE ..

TAILOR

Phone

Ardmore, Pa.

There is Always

*Something New
In * * * **

Fine Photographs



1210

CHESTNUT ST.

LEADS IN THAT LINE

BLADES & CO.

136 SOUTH ELEVENTH ST.

Clothes Cut up-to-date for College Young Men

from \$25 to \$35

OTTO SCHEIBAL

16 N. Ninth Street

Philadelphia

ODD Novelties in
PICTURES & FRAMES
Moderately Priced.

*There isn't a room that wouldn't be
better for a picture.*

*There isn't one we haven't
the proper picture for.*

Pictures most varied assort-
ment of the wanted
kinds ❁ ❁ ❁

Frames Largest assortment
and lowest
prices

J. F. GRAY

29 South

Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros.

TRADE MARK

**.. Athletic ..
and Golf Goods**

H. D. REESE

S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets

Philadelphia

A FULL LINE OF

First-Class
.MEATS.

ALWAYS ON HAND

PROMPT DELIVERY

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.

ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized, \$250,000
Capital Paid, \$125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President

R. J. HAMILTON,
Secretary

Everything for the School
Room

Printing and Engraving
a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.

**Commercial
Stationers**

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

Don't Tempt a Tailor with \$25.00 for a suit when
you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 per cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection, the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

FLEXIBLE FLYER

“The Sled that Steers”

Is the Fastest Sled that Flies and Runs Farther than any other. The Coasting Winner in either case.
The Best Sled for Every Boy.

THE turning of the steering bar as you would the handle of a bicycle curves the spring steel runners of the sled, enabling you to steer it easily and accurately. There is no retarding of the sled by dragging your feet in the snow or from the plowing effect as of other sleds in turning, as the runners follow their own track. Steering makes it safe from accident. It saves its cost in shoe-leather in one winter, and prevents wet feet and colds.

The Only Sled Girls can Properly Control.

The spring steel runners, pressed steel standards and second growth white ash seat and frame make the Flexible Flyer practically indestructible. It will outlast three wooden sleds, yet is so light that it draws up-hill or on the level easily.

SIZES AND PRICES:

No. 1. Length 33 in., height 6 in. . . .	\$2.50
No. 2. Length 40 in., height 6½ in. . . .	3.00
No. 3. Length 44 in., height 7 in. . . .	3.75
No. 4. Length 50 in., height 8 in. . . .	4.50
(Including one pair of foot rests.)	
No. 5. Length 62 in., height 8 in. . . .	6.00
(Including two pairs of foot rests.)	

Ask at the store. Take no substitute, for we will send on receipt of price, f. o. b., Philadelphia. Or, if you will get your chum to buy one with you, and order two to one address, we will prepay express charges anywhere East of Mississippi River. Just the thing for Christmas. *Illustration Free.*

S. L. ALLEN & CO.,
Box 1100 C,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.



Beltings, Packings, Hose

If interested in these lines write for one our catalogues.
We will mail upon request any of the following books:

Belting

Mechanical Rubber Goods

Fire Hose and Appliances

239 MARKET STREET
PHILADELPHIA

Our General Catalogue
Covering all these

J. E. Rhoads & Sons.

ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS

Our Outing Goods department, now comfortably located in its new quarters on the Fourth Floor of the West Store, Filbert Street, is well prepared to furnish individuals and teams with all kinds of Outfits for

BASEBALL

BASKET BALL

FOOTBALL

TRACK TEAMS

—at the most favorable prices. Samples of materials and estimates for outfits in any plain color or any desired college combination will be promptly given on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, Philadelphia

F. J. WILLIAMS

Men's and Ladies' Fine Tailor

A full line of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Merion Title Bldg.

Ardmore, Pa.

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

**Look
Read
Come**

SUITS

as low as \$25.00 in
our Young Men's
Department.

John E. Magerl & Co.

Exclusive Novelties.

1123 Walnut St.



GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBES KEPT IN GOOD ORDER ON YEARLY CONTRACT.

.. A. TALONE ..

TAILOR

Phone

Ardmore, Pa.

There is Always

*Something New
In * * * **

Fine Photographs



1210

CHESTNUT ST.

LEADS IN THAT LINE

BLADES & CO.

136 SOUTH ELEVENTH ST.

Clothes Cut up-to-date for College Young Men

from \$25 to \$35

OTTO SCHEIBAL

16 N. Ninth Street

Philadelphia

ODD Novelties in
PICTURES & FRAMES
Moderately Priced.

*There isn't a room that wouldn't be
better for a picture.*

*There isn't one we haven't
the proper picture for.*

Pictures most varied assort-
ment of the wanted
kinds ❀ ❀ ❀

Frames Largest assortment
and lowest
prices

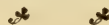
J. F. GRAY

29 South

Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA



HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros.

TRADE MARK

**.. Athletic ..
and Golf Goods**

H. D. REESE

S. W Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets

Philadelphia

A FULL LINE OF

First-Class

MEATS

ALWAYS ON HAND

PROMPT DELIVERY

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

THE HAVERFORDIAN

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.

ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized, \$250,000
Capital Paid, \$125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President

R. J. HAMILTON,
Secretary

Everything for the School
Room

Printing and Engraving
a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.

Commercial
Stationers

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

Don't Tempt a Tailor with \$25.00 for a suit when
you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 per cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection, the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

FLEXIBLE FLYER

"The Sled that Steers"

Is the Fastest Sled that Flies and Runs Farther than any other. The Coasting Winner in either case.
The Best Sled for Every Boy.

THE turning of the steering bar as you would the handle of a bicycle curves the spring steel runners of the sled, enabling you to steer it easily and accurately. There is no retarding of the sled by dragging your feet in the snow or from the plowing effect as of other sleds in turning, as the runners follow their own track. Steering makes it safe from accident. It saves its cost in shoe-leather in one winter, and prevents wet feet and colds.

The Only Sled Girls can Properly Control.

The spring steel runners, pressed steel standards and second growth white ash seat and frame make the Flexible Flyer practically indestructible. It will outlast three wooden sleds, yet is so light that it draws up-hill or on the level easily.

SIZES AND PRICES:

No. 1. Length 33 in., height 6 in. . . .	\$2.50
No. 2. Length 40 in., height 6½ in. . . .	3.00
No. 3. Length 44 in., height 7 in. . . .	3.75
No. 4. Length 50 in., height 8 in. . . .	4.50

(Including one pair of foot rests.)

No. 5. Length 62 in., height 8 in. . . .	6.00
--	------

(Including two pairs of foot rests.)

Ask at the store. Take no substitute, for we will send on receipt of price, f. o. b., Philadelphia. Or, if you will get your chum to buy one with you, and order two to one address, we will prepay express charges anywhere East of Mississippi River. Just the thing for Christmas. *Illustration Free.*

S. L. ALLEN & CO.,
Box 1100E
PHILADELPHIA, PA.



Beltings, Packings, Hose

If interested in these lines write for one our catalogues.
We will mail upon request any of the following books:

Belting

Mechanical Rubber Goods

Fire Hose and Appliances

Our General Catalogue
Covering all these

239 MARKET STREET
PHILADELPHIA

J. E. Rhoads & Sons.

ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS

Our Outing Goods department, now comfortably located in its new quarters on the Fourth Floor of the West Store, Filbert Street, is well prepared to furnish individuals and teams with all kinds of Outfits for

BASEBALL

BASKET BALL

FOOTBALL

TRACK TEAMS

—at the most favorable prices. Samples of materials and estimates for outfits in any plain color or any desired college combination will be promptly given on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, Philadelphia

F. J. WILLIAMS

Men's and Ladies' Fine Tailor

A full line of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Merion Title Bldg. Ardmore, Pa.

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

THE HAVERFORDIAN

VOL. XXVI.

HAVERFORD, PA., JANUARY, 1905.

No. 8

THE HAVERFORDIAN

EDITORS

SIGMUND G. SPAETH, 1905.

Editor-in-Chief.

A. GLYNDON PRIESTMAN, 1905.

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906.

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906.

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906.

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907.

BUSINESS MANAGERS

JESSE D. PHILIPS, 1906.

(Subscription Department.)

WALTER CARSON, 1906.

(Advertising Department.)

Subscription Price, One Year, \$1.00

Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year.

Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails at second-class rates.

WITH the next issue of the "Haverfordian" the senior members of the present editorial board will retire in their dignity and hand over the sorrows and cares of a journalistic life to the happy and innocent Juniors. Naturally, the vacancies in the board will have to be filled by new men. Therefore, all members of the two lower classes are hereby cordially invited to compete for places by handing in as many and as varied effusions as possible in the course of the next few months. Almost anything read-

able will be considered eligible. Good prose or verse is, of course, most acceptable, but if this turns out to be an impossibility, college notes, alumni notes and other news items, such as accounts of athletic events, will be considered. Editorials and exchange notes may also be attempted if the competitor's ability lies in that direction. No limit is placed on the amount of literature to be handed in, and, while quality will count for more than mere quantity, still an aspirant's energy will be deduced largely from the frequency and consistency of his contributions. Naturally, Freshmen will be given a slight preference over Sophomores, as they have an additional year before them. Nevertheless, real merit will receive its due in every case. The result of the competition will probably be announced before the spring vacation, but further elections may be made later, so that the contest really continues indefinitely. Competitors should endeavor to model their work after the style which is usually published in the Haverfordian, although extreme originality is always more or less welcome. Of course, the men who succeed in having the most work published will stand the best chance of being elected. It is hoped that the lower classmen will respond immediately to this call, and make known at once their intention of competing for places on the board. While there are only two vacancies, there is a possibility of a greater number being elected, if the necessary ability is shown.

A movement is now under way at Haverford for the combining of all those clubs which are of a more studious nature—that is, the debating, scientific, classical and political societies, under the one great head of the “Loganian Society.” The newly formed “Civics Club” and the debating society, formerly itself known as the “Loganian,” have already consented to combination of forces, and if the scientific and classical clubs prove willing to enter into the project, the result will be a very strong organization for the furtherance of mental development. The old “Loganian Society,” originally of a literary nature, has of late been allowed to fade into oblivion. Only the name is left, and even that is used only in connection with debates and oratorical contests. If this once-honored name should grace a society covering all the scientific interests at Haverford, the result would certainly be beneficial to all concerned, for the value of co-operation and unity in such lines of activity cannot be over-estimated. It is to be hoped that this brilliant project, which already has the support of most of the members of the Faculty, will safely pass the scrutiny of the college body and thus be enabled to become a reality in the near future.

THERE are few difficulties which the manager of any department of the Athletic Association must meet more disturbing and uncalled for than a careless attitude on the part of the undergraduates with reference to the athletic property of that department. Sometimes there seems to be a spirit abroad that the management alone is responsible for all articles, no matter where these articles happen to have lodged, nor how they got there, and that till the management takes them in charge they are with perfect right employed in any manner, for all

purposes whatever, possibly even to the destruction of the goods. On the face of it, such an attitude seems so evidently out of line with the right one, that no one's attention need be called to the fact. Yet, whether intentional or not, one frequently sees a most extreme and reckless use of athletic property belonging to a department. It is thrown around in out of the way places, and left in odd corners, necessitating vain search and waste of effort that is troublesome and exasperating to the last degree. Why cannot each man take charge of the goods supplied him at least as carefully as if they were his own? Does it seem unreasonable to ask that the members of an organization take enough interest in the property of that organization to keep the management not only from extra trouble, but also unnecessary expense? This matter will bear consideration by many men in college, and therefore we suggest it here. Help the management of any department by slight care on your own part; it will be appreciated far more than you think.

WITH the return of the holiday season we are reminded that the debate with Pennsylvania is now drawing near, and with it all the work connected with the successful completion of the only activity of this kind that remains to Haverford. It is one of the drawbacks of a debate that it takes an immense amount of work in running through a mass of matter, in many cases not relating to the subject, in order to find the relatively small amount of fact bearing directly on the question. When such a large amount of work is done merely to find the most important and conclusive facts to be brought out in a short speech of a few minutes, it seems lamentable that the material cannot be used more than once. This fact has made it necessary for Haverford

to limit herself to one debate, instead of entering a team in any debating league. In a current exchange we note the fact that the members of the debating team are allowed to substitute the debates for a regular two-hour course in the curriculum of the college. If such a plan could be pursued at Haverford, although it would not allow us to enter into more debates, yet it would materially decrease the strain that is undergone by the team in making the preparations. The actual time spent in speaking would not equal that required by the forensics course, yet the amount of work done in the former would far surpass the latter and the experience in the one speech would equal several regular orations in regular class work.

THE article on Paul Swift, which appears in this number of the Haverfordian, has been written in continuation of a series of reminiscences of famous

teachers of the past at Haverford. This series was begun last year, when two interesting articles appeared, from the pen of Prof. Thomas and Prof. Gummere respectively. Prof. Thomas has kindly contributed this third article—a summary of his recollections of the well-known Dr. Swift. While the account will probably prove most interesting to the personal friends and graduates of Haverford, yet it will also give disinterested readers an attractive study in the ways and means employed by professors of the old school and in the results accomplished by them.

THE editors take pleasure in announcing the election of Samuel J. Gummere, '07, to the Haverfordian board. This election is the final result of last year's competition, and is in no way connected with the one which has just begun.

PAUL SWIFT, M. D.

(1794-1866.)

"And Doctor Swift—majestic form!
A philanthropic thunder-storm—
Stern judge, but genial teacher."

—J. W. Cromwell

THERE has been an unusual number of able men in the Faculty of Haverford during the seventy years of its existence. John Gummere, Daniel B. Smith, Thomas Chase, Pliny E. Chase, Edward D. Cope, Henry Carvill Lewis and J. Rendel Harris, to say nothing of others, would have done credit to any college Faculty in the country. But of all the instructors who have been at Haverford, it is doubtful whether any one in strong personal characteristics, honesty of purpose, steadfast adherence to appre-

hended duty, power of impressing himself upon others, equaled Doctor Paul Swift, Professor of Natural and Moral Science, 1853-1865.

He was born in Sandwich, Massachusetts, and, as a young man, taught school on the banks of the Ohio River near Wheeling, having made his way thither from New England, mostly on foot. Having saved some money he studied medicine in New York city, and, not very long after taking his degree, married, and began the practice of his profession on the

island of Nantucket, in which he was very successful. On account of the superior advantages for his children he removed to Philadelphia about 1842. Here he continued to practice medicine, and also kept a drug store on Race Street. His interest in education led to his appointment as a manager of Haverford in 1852. In 1853 he was appointed teacher (professor) of English and Natural Science at Haverford, and subsequently of Moral Science as well.

He was of an age at which most men feel like relinquishing a profession, but he was strong and hearty, deeply interested in education, and withal feeling such work to be a religious duty. He remained at Haverford twelve years and then resigned, conscious that the infirmities of age were coming upon him. Less than two years later he died.

In trying to recall what in his teaching and intercourse made the most lasting impression, I should say it was his thoroughness. With him whatever was to be done, must be done well. So fully impressed was he with this principle that he employed one of the students to print in large letters, so arranged in size as to bring out the force of the maxim most emphatically, the words "MINIMUM, MINIMUM est, sed FIDELIS esse in MINIMO, MAGNUM est," words whose meaning is better than their Latinity. This sentence was framed and hung up in the general study-room, as a silent monitor to all, and especially to the Freshmen, to whose attention it was not only frequently commended by the doctor, but often required to be learned by heart, and if called upon to be repeated to him.

In the class-room it was idle to attempt "a bluff," to recite with easy assurance, or to slur over some passage imperfectly understood; the keen perception, the experienced eye, the trained

reader of thought cut remorselessly through the surface, like one of his own scalpels and exposed the imperfections or emptiness beneath. The result was, that whatever else was shirked, it was not Doctor Swift's work. At the slightest hesitation over a word in the lesson, or if a suspicion crossed his mind that it was not known, he would ask for the meaning, and, if not ready, more often than not the unlucky youth would be sent down stairs to hunt up in the quarto dictionary the meaning and return with it committed to memory. With idleness he had no patience whatever, and woe to the lad who showed any symptoms of it by making a foolish reply. Sarcasm of the bitterest kind was none too severe. "The boy," he would sometimes say, "has been mistaken in coming to Haverford; there is an institution at Media (meaning the school for feeble-minded children) which is intended for such as he; he had better go there." Or, "The boy's a fool! Go below! My class-room at four o'clock with the lesson prepared! Go! Run!!" For moral delinquencies, real or imagined, sorrow was added to righteous indignation. His words on such occasions were weighty and solemn. Suitable quotations were repeated with indescribable emphasis—such as:

Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,
As to be hated needs but to be seen;
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace!

Another was a well-known passage in Virgil, in relation to which one of the doctor's pupils gives his experience, as follows:

Sternly he lectured me, and long,
"Ponder these words from Virgil's song,"
Such was his peroration;
"Their meaning if thee fails to trace,
Go to Professor Thomas Chase,
And ask for the translation:"

Facilis decensus AVERNO;
Sed REVOCARE GRADUM, super-
asque evadere ad auras,
HOC—OPUS; HIC—LABOR—EST.

It will be said that such discipline as this belonged to the boarding-school days, and no one else dared to employ it, and so it did, but managers and faculty were too wise to interfere—Doctor Swift had to be taken as he was.

In not a few particulars he was ahead of his time. As soon as he came to Haverford he surrounded his class-room with blackboards and made his students draw maps, illustrate the lessons in geology, chemistry and indeed everything that admitted of such illustration. In chemistry the laboratory was faithfully used according to the light of that day, and, whenever their size admitted of it, the fossils and minerals described in the text books were actually handled by every member of the class. As I write these lines I see on the desk before me a cut glass inkstand with "Paul Swift" etched on it; and as I look at it I remember how the old man, more than forty years ago, held it up before our class and said: "You see this sand in this inkstand—from sand exactly like this—yes, from the very same lot of sand, this beautiful glass was made." Who could forget such illustrations as this. Anecdotes and stories explanatory or illustrative were frequently given and with great force. Moreover he never fell into that pitfall, so alluring to story-tellers, of making more of the story than of the point to be illustrated.

In his view hours set apart for work were to be used for that purpose alone. In the old study-room days during the periods over which he stood guard, newspaper, book, letter sheet—anything not in the nature of work, was rigidly tabooed. No attitude which indicated ease or listlessness could pass unheeded. In this he was sometimes unduly severe. One day, on seeing a pair of feet which the tall owner, to relieve his somewhat cramped position, had extended into the

aisle, the doctor said in a solemn voice: "I see a pair of canal boats in the aisle. If they are not soon drawn in they will be wrecked."

His principle in study was, first, master the text-book, and from that go on to fuller knowledge. Shallowness he abhorred. Who that ever heard him can forget his rendering of

A little learning is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring:
There shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,
And drinking largely sobers us again.

Or

Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much;
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more.

He believed that the maxim "*Lectio sine penna somnium est*," should be taken literally, and he followed it strictly in his own reading and study. For marking important thoughts he used a blue lead pencil and for those of greatest value a red one. So much of a habit was this that each year his text-books became more and more variegated in color until at last he could not further go, and was forced to begin over again with a new book. Several specimens of his books so marked are in the College Library.

He was one who looked from Nature up to Nature's God. Deeply interested as he was in earth and sky, plant, bird, beast and mineral, it was to moral and religious subjects that he gave the highest place. Valuable as he held the acquisition of knowledge to be, he believed that the primary object of the college was the training and the establishing of character, and highest of all a strong moral and religious character. He not unfrequently said to his classes something like this: "The object of our intercourse is to qualify you for usefulness to yourselves and others; it is to increase your power either for good or evil; if I thought the result of my efforts, and of

my influence, would not be to increase your power for good I would never open this book again."

Butler's *Analogy of Natural and Revealed Religion*, Dymond's *Essays on Morality* and Paley's *Evidences of Christianity* he regarded as the most important text-books in the course, and the solemnity with which the study of each was begun, the dignity with which the subjects were handled, the wealth of apt practical illustrations presented, never failed to make lasting impressions upon his pupils. It used to be said that if Doctor Swift should be asked to name the four best books in the order of their relative value, he would say Butler's *Analogy*, Dymond's *Essays*, the Bible, and Paley's *Evidences*. This was somewhat of a libel, but it indicates his attitude of thought.

I have tried to give some idea of Doctor Swift as a teacher, and to picture him as he was when on duty. Out of the class room and off duty he was a charming companion, for he was bright, intelligent, quick and wonderfully observant. To walk with him was recreation indeed. He was interesting in conversation, patient in listening to questions, and always lucid in explanation; he was quick at repartee, and not seldom witty.

After what has been said it will not seem strange to add that he had a quick temper and a somewhat irritable disposition. These not infrequently led him to speak sharply and to be hasty in judgment, resulting sometimes in real injustice. He was fully conscious of these characteristics and constantly strove to hold them in check. No one was more ready to make amends, if satisfied he was wrong.

The portrait which hangs in the Library, while good, in many ways fails to indicate that strength of character which was his most notable quality. He was tall, rather portly in figure, had a large head, deep-set blue eyes, clean-shaven face, ruddy complexion and thin white curling hair. He wore clothes cut in the Quaker style and of that indescribable dark brown so much affected by Friends of sixty years ago. He was truly a noticeable man. "We ne'er shall look upon his like again."

The youngest of those he taught are now past middle life, but I doubt if anyone lives in the memory of his pupils to whom their recollection turns with greater respect, or to whom they feel that they owe greater acknowledgments for lessons of life-long value, than to Doctor Paul Swift.

Allan C. Thomas, '65.

The Sunset.

Athwart the sunset hangs a heavy cloud,
Incarnadined and gilded by the sun,
That master alchemist of all the world,
Who dies just as his masterpiece is done.

The varied tintings of the crimson sky,
Whose subtle shadings set the west afire,
Remind us of old glories long gone by,
And picture visions of a lost desire.

—*W. H. Haines, Jr., '06.*

DAVID OF RADNOR.

WINTER had gone and the spring was come again, flooding the meadows with sunshine, and covering the broad, green earth with fragrant apple blossoms. The smell of lilacs clung around the old homestead of Radnor, and in through the open windows floated the song of a far-away meadow lark. Peace everywhere except in the heart of David, the Master.

I.

When John of Radnor was drowned at sea, and his body was never recovered, he left behind him a little motherless boy, in charge of his old housekeeper. She was a good soul, who had loved and worshiped the father, and when he had passed beyond she transferred that old, warped love of hers to David, the son, and he became in her eyes as among the very salt of the earth. She watched over and cared for him like a mother, and she bore toward him a love which almost surpassed the fabled love of mothers.

Before he left for that last, ill-fated voyage John had taken little David with him and they had ridden over to Gwynedd one bright day in the autumn time, and David had played with Eleanor, the little fair-haired daughter of Hugh ap Morgan, while the future of the children was being arranged for them, and, when they left, David was told to kiss Eleanor, which he did, on her little red mouth. And so it was that he had grown up with the idea of some day marrying this same little flaxen-haired daughter of his father's old-time friend.

Quiet as a child, David grew up into a silent man, strong of body and of will, supersensitive and filled with that restless spirit which had caused his father's death. Eleanor had grown into a tall, free-limbed girl with calm, gray eyes and

the most wonderful hands in all the world, and he loved her dearly.

So he rode often over to Gwynedd, and walked or rode through the country with this tall young girl, and told her of all his ambitions, and showed her how full he was of that wild, free spirit of his father, which frightened her somewhat. And then one day in the early autumn, when the maple trees showed scarlet against the darker green of the woods, and the far-away hills loomed purple through a purple haze of Indian summer, they had stood hand in hand under the trees and he had kissed her mouth for the second time of his life. And suddenly she laid her golden head against his shoulder and began to cry softly to herself. So he led her to the house, and, kissing her tenderly once again, mounted his horse and rode slowly away to his old homestead of Radnor.

Months passed, but with the passing of time a feeling of restlessness grew and grew upon David, until he was almost wild at times, to leave everything he knew and go somewhere, anywhere, only to go away. And because this feeling was so dominant in his sensitive soul, he did not feel that he loved Eleanor in that single-hearted way in which he should. He was not sure of himself and was afraid that his restlessness might overbalance, some time, that love which he felt for her, and so he rode over to Gwynedd one day, and laid bare his heart before her, saying that he was not sure of himself and asking her to wait for him or else to break their engagement. And she, whose whole heart had gone out to him in love, felt a sense of numbness stealing over her brain, and she told him anything, nothing, only to go away forever and leave her alone. So

he, with a long look at her golden hair and set, white face, turned and strode away through the fallen leaves which rustled noisily as he kicked them from his path. And Eleanor slipped limply down on the soft, fragrant carpet of leaves—scarlet and yellow and brown—and lay there motionless.

II.

Ten long years passed and in them David had wandered everywhere, growing more and more silent, year by year. At first it was only in the night, when he was unable to sleep, that the sad, sweet memory of Eleanor came back and haunted him, but as the years went by his thoughts turned more toward the old homestead of Radnor and Eleanor. At last an irresistible longing came over him to go back again, and so he left his friends in other lands and came once again to Radnor.

But it all seemed changed somehow. The old housekeeper was dead and the house stood deserted and cold. The keeper of the lodge alone welcomed him and opened the house for him. The great, empty building filled him with a sort of dread, and asking for a horse he rode away to Gwynedd. But Eleanor was not at home. So leaving a note he turned his horse's head and rode silently back toward home. The afternoon was bright and warm and unconsciously David sank into a reverie as he rode slowly along the deserted roads. Suddenly the horse

shied, and, looking up, he saw the figure of a woman, lying face downward on the road. Near her, standing quietly was her horse. Dismounting quickly he turned her over and then his heart stopped beating for a moment. With a lump in his throat which threatened to choke him, David stooped, and, lifting up the limp body, pressed it tight against his breast. She stirred, and, opening her gray eyes, fixed them in an uncomprehending stare on his. A wave of color rushed over her face and left it paler, if possible, than before. David put her gently on the ground and steadied her a moment with his arm. Then Eleanor, for it was she, pushed away from him and in curious, even, tones asked him to help her on her horse. He did so, and before he could mount or even call her name, she turned and galloped away toward Gwynedd, with never a backward glance toward the white-faced man standing alone in the middle of the road.

And so it was that on that peaceful afternoon in the late spring time, when the lilacs were pouring out of their sweetness and the song of a far-away meadow-lark was creeping in through the open windows, so it was, that David, the Master of Radnor, sat sprawled in an arm-chair and counted the long hours before he could go to lose himself once more and for always among some of the farther nations of the earth.

A. T. Lowry, '06.

THE SKULL.

IT was a stormy evening outside; the rain fell in torrents; the cold was intense, and a wild north-easter roared over the city. It swept in eddies through Pearl street, shaking the shutters of the closed business houses, and beating against the lighted windows of a little

saloon there, under the lee of a big printing house.

Within the saloon was warmth, at least, though the torn and dirty wall-paper, the damp sawdust on the floor, the splotches of mud caked on the windows, the cobwebs and the all-pervading smell

of stale beer and wet clothes would have made it most uninviting on any other night. To one man there, who sat with his chair drawn close to the stove, it was a haven from the storm without, and anything would have been paradise. His clothes were old and worn; his face was tired and hungry, and he wore the look of an animal hunted hard and brought to bay at last.

"Get out of here, you bum." The bar-keeper had been watching him, as he sat there huddled up and steaming, since he had slouched into the warmth a little before. It was a small place, that saloon, and there was no room for non-paying guests, so the bartender spoke sharply: "Get out of here." The man did not reply; he was past that, but got up and slowly left the place; poor as it was he had no right there. As he opened the door a cold blast of wind struck him. He shivered, but had to go on. Down the street, on the corner, was a second saloon; he hesitated before its door, but what was the use? He would only be thrown out again, so he walked on.

Unheeding he had turned west toward Broadway. The big street was deserted at that hour, but it was better lighted than the others and looked warmer, so he turned up it.

At Leonard street was a big building on his right: his feet half turned in: "I wonder what they would think of me in there now," he laughed bitterly and went on. He had no overcoat; with his jacket buttoned closely and its collar turned up he slouched into the storm. The rain fell on him, now in sheets, as the wind forced, now with the dismal persistency of a winter storm; the wind howled down the long avenue before him, or shrieked through a cross street, and the cold crept in through his light clothes. Only half mindful of the storm, with his

hands sunk deep in his pockets, he plodded on.

He was in the dry goods district now; into that building on the left he had been going almost daily, at one time, trying to collect from a man who had no money; further on another had his office who had given him a check against an overdrawn bank account. "What does it all matter?" He shook his shoulders and went on. At Eighth street he turned west again, to walk up University Place, past the old "Martin." He wondered if there was anyone in there he knew. At Union Square he looked up at the illuminated clock over Tiffany's; he had bought a ring in there once; long since it had been returned to him, and had passed from him to the little shop under the three gilt balls. He shivered a little and slouched a little more.

Broadway was brighter now; he was getting into the Tenderloin district, and the theatres would soon be out for the "night hawks" were gathering to their prey. He hurried a little, for he had no wish for company; but when the laughing, hurrying crowd caught him as he passed the door of Daly's he did not try to avoid them. He brushed past a girl he knew; she drew a little closer to her escort. A girl he had known in the resorts of that neighborhood spoke to him, but he passed on unheeding. The brightly lighted windows of the cafes there only served to accentuate the cold and storm for him. In one of them as he passed he noticed a novelty of advertising, a skull lighted from within and staring into the street. The grinning jaws mocked at him, and he shut his eyes quickly, but he still saw it. The skull! and it spoke of what was gone; what might have been but was not. The wind had gone down a little, though the cold was increasing, and the rain had changed to snow. But.

careless now of cold or storm, he splashed along through the slush and puddles, his chin dropped upon his breast, his shoulders bent forward and in, and his feet shuffling. His steps grew less and less steady as the cold got a deeper hold on him, and always that skull grinned there before his eyes. He was crossing a temporary sidewalk, built where a new building was going up, when he slipped and

fell, rolling down into the excavation beneath. No one had seen him and he lay there. To his diseased imagination the snowflakes dancing in the glare of a nearby arc light formed numberless little skulls, all mocking and jeering at him. He closed his eyes again to shut them out; the cold claimed him and the snow buried him in a clean white grave.

E. C. Murray, '05.

CAPT'N KIAH.

IT was calm, and on the billowy surface of the sand dunes the heat waves danced dizzily. Not a breath stirred the drooping beach grass that softened with its light green the dazzling whiteness of the sand. The waves broke on the smooth shore at long intervals, with a discouraged weariness, and even the mackerel gulls, tireless of wing, sat motionless on the black tufts of seaweed that strewn the beach. In a tiny sheltered cove into which a small brook meandered from the salt marsh beyond, a dory was hauled up and made fast to a rusty anchor. She was painted a dirty yellow and long use had scarred her sides with the marks of watery strife. The deep green of the water, shading into a dark blue, was unruffled by a single breeze, only a school of porgies darkened the smooth surface away off to the eastward. Everything was silent and sad. The bright sunlight evoked no sound of life or happiness; only the monotonous swish of the tiny wavelets as each broke after its fellow on the impassive sands.

Inland from the cove, winding among the hollows and crests of the dunes, led a narrow path, which finally disappeared in a hollow slightly larger than the others. Huddled down in the bottom of the hollow, sheltered on all sides by the high

crests of sand, was a tiny house. It was a curious structure, that lonesome little habitation. It was so lonesome, so disconsolate there, surrounded by the cheerless sands, and yet there was a certain aspect of tidiness, an evidence of care, even in the little shed of driftwood, made of some ill-fated vessel's companion-hatch, which formed a kind of diminutive ell to this simple abode, that precluded any idea of vacancy. The two windows were of different size and too high to permit a close view of the interior, but when one passed to the front of the little mansion, the door held ajar by a prop stuck in the ground revealed the secrets of its inmates. Against the rear wall opposite the door was an ancient wood stove, whose chimney ascended unsteadily to the dimness of the rafters above. On one side were two beds, or rather berths, arranged one above the other against the wall. Above, on either side of the stove were two cupboards made of boxes nailed to the wall in which a few plates, cooking utensils and a yellow pasteboard box were evident above the narrow slat which formed the front, and across the top of one was laid an old brass spy-glass, its leather coverings frayed and worn by the salt, dampness and time. Two chairs and a rough table completed the furniture of

the room. One chair leaned against the table, and in the other, his white head resting on his folded arms, bowed in deep silence, sat an old man.. Cap'n Kiah the townsfolk called him. Years ago, when he had returned from his last voyage, a man esteemed well off in those parts, he had married a mere slip of a girl, the daughter of one of his old playmates. For a few years they had lived happily together, more comfortably than most of their hard working neighbors. One bright summer day seemingly without any cause the young wife went away, and no one ever saw her again. People said that she took a large sum of money with her; but from the captain never came a word of explanation or complaint, and when one day a stranger came to town, had a short talk with the grief-stricken man and then went away, no one was surprised when the captain quickly sold his property for cash, and retired to his lonesome hermitage among the dunes. There, year after year, he had eked out a slender existence by clamming and lobstering and fishing. He had lived alone till the preceding winter, when, moved by the friendlessness of a poor, shipwrecked child, he had taken the boy to his home and heart. The two were inseparable and seemed to take as much pleasure in each other's company as two absolutely lonely and friendless souls can. But this spring and summer had been hard; there were two mouths to feed, and the boy was young and frail. The sea yielded grudgingly her aid; the lobsters were scarce, and even when the old man made a good catch there were few summer peo-

ple to buy. The captain had striven hard; but he also lacked his old-time vigor and strength, and many a night the two were hungry.

Ten long years ago to-day she had left him, and as he sat there with bowed head many thoughts flashed into his weary mind. The faintest breath of air blew in the open doorway. Suddenly he looked up, gazed out into the bright sunlight, rubbed the back of his rough hand harshly across his eyes, straightened slowly his bowed shoulders and walked out and onto the crest of the dune. The boy, awakened by the hasty exit, clambered sleepy-eyed out of the berth, and, running to the old man, clasped his hand and looked questioningly up into his eyes. A light breeze that had just sprung up from the eastward fanned their cheeks. The surface of the water sparkled with myriad smiles, and the happy little waves chased each other, tumbling recklessly onto the bright shore. The gulls in their wheeling flight uttered harsh but welcome sounds, and the very elements jested with a new-born happiness. Looking down at the child, slowly, the old man spoke:

"Sonny, I've been thinking, mebbe I thinks too much, eh? Wal—things has been kinder hard, and ten years ago to-day——." He stopped, his mouth closed, and his jaw muscles swelled under his thin, grizzled cheeks. He glanced quickly over the now bright, rippling waters. "Bub," he said, "the Lord don't seem to have forgot to send His sunshine. Git the hoe and dreaner; we'll go git a mess o' clams before the tide flows."



FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

(Conducted by Dean Barrett.)

PRESIDENT Sharpless has made several addresses during the past few weeks. Among them were: "The Welsh Settlers at Haverford," before the Neighbors' Club, Eleventh month 15th; "Quaker Politicians," before the Friends of Lansdowne, Eleventh month 19th; "Peace and Arbitration," before West-town School, Twelfth month 2d; "Civic Training for Children," before the Friends' Teachers' Association, Twelfth month 3d; "A Peace Controversy of Colonial Times," before the Friends' Historical Society of Philadelphia, Twelfth month 13th.

Prof. Mustard has been elected treasurer of the Pennsylvania Society of the Archaeological Institute of America.

During the Christmas holidays several members of the Faculty will attend the sessions of learned societies:

Prof. Gummere and Prof. Comfort will attend the meetings of the Modern Language Association, to be held at Providence. Prof. Gummere is a member of the Council of this organization, and Prof. Comfort will read a paper on "The Motif of Young Waters."

Professors Brown and Reid will go to New York to meet with the American Mathematical Society.

Professors Hall, Edwards, Jones, Pratt and Barrett will each attend his special section of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, which convenes this year in Philadelphia.

The erection of a new dining-hall, which shall be at once commodious, comfortable and modern in all of its appoint-

ments, has been approved by the Board of Managers, provided the necessary money can be secured. Whether an addition will be made to Founders' Hall to secure this object, or a separate building will be placed at some other appropriate location has not, at the time of writing, been determined. President Sharpless is now interested in raising funds for this structure. An average donation of one hundred dollars from each member of the Alumni Association would assure the establishment of this much-needed improvement.

Through the efforts of Mrs. Francis B. Gummere a thoroughly interesting and profitable public meeting under the auspices of the City Parks Association of Philadelphia, and the Campus Club of the College, was recently held in Roberts' Hall. Andrew Wright Crawford, secretary of the City Parks Association, and Leslie W. Miller, president of the Pennsylvania School of Industrial Arts, for the former organization, and Alden Sampson, United States Game Preserve Expert, for the latter, explained the work and plans to improve the campus and to extend the Philadelphia park system in such manner as will materially affect the vicinity of the college. Mr. Sampson, in paying tribute to the architectural beauty of the Conklin Memorial Gate, suggested that some fitting motto should be inscribed upon it. He expressed a desire to pay the cost of such work out of his own pocket, and would deem it a great honor if the class of '99 would choose him as one of the committee to select the quotation.

SKETCHES.

The Power of Music.

YES, perhaps I do owe you an explanation of my antipathy to the guitar—it is not a caprice, I assure you. I have some excellent physical reasons for it.

Two years ago, during the latter part of a very disagreeable autumn, I was a passenger on the steamship *Cambria*, sailing from New York to Liverpool. On the third day after our departure a terrific storm, heralded by heavy gray clouds and frightened birds, overtook us shortly after midday. I immediately retired. The tremendous anarchy of waters, surging over our decks, drenching the yard-arms in sheets of spray, opening deep valleys into which we plunged to apparent death, did not fascinate as I had anticipated. Frightened, dizzy, nauseated, I closed my stateroom door, and, completely unnoticed, spent three and one-half hours in the most depressing agony of my life. Cowardice alone prevented suicide. I simply cannot describe the excruciating torture which I suffered in that miserable little room, which seemed to dance around me like a thing possessed. But the worst feature of the episode I have not mentioned. During the entire four hours of that hurricane, someone or something, in the next stateroom played incessantly upon a guitar! With absolute composure and indifference that malign individual inflicted me, writhing in despair, with the shrill strains of "Home, Sweet Home," "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean," or "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep." I shall never forget that day. Two years have passed—yet I cannot think of seasickness without hearing the music of the guitar; nor can I ever hear that instrument without becoming actually nauseated!

Consequently, I withdrew last evening when our hostess consented to play.

Scarcely had she touched a chord when I felt the carpet gliding under my feet; saw the pictures on the walls silently sliding into strange positions. I heard the roaring of the angry winds in the rigging, the swish and whirl of water on the deck above, the deep voice of the officer in charge shouting his instructions—Yes, I excused myself none too soon.

W. C., '06.

Sauerkraut.

AS I walk up the dingy street, a sign meets my eye—a tremendous bellying advertisement in front of a cheap restaurant. Its letters, splashed on brown paper with the inevitable shoe-blackening, spell out the comforting legend: "Special To-day! Sauerkraut and Frankfurters! TEN CENTS!" Oh, blessed message of hope! Oh, delicious omen of œsophageal thrills to come! It needs not thine honest assurance to acquaint the passer-by with the presence of those tempting viands. Sauerkraut! Frankfurters! Nay, even at this distance I can smell the vanguard of their odors. Already I seem to feel the tangled bunches of fermented cabbage surging down my throat like masses of sea-weed coming in on the flood tide. Already I experience in imagination the oily slide of the cylindrical Frankfurter, as each successive link passes into the regions of my lower world. Unconsciously my pace quickens and soon I am in the thick of the odorous struggle. Truly the street is a place of multitudinous smells, but sauerkraut can conquer anything. To my trained nose, the sustained melody of sauerkraut is the leading theme amid the lesser harmony of the symphony. The very walls of the restaurant vibrate with the exquisite tremolo of that æsthetic smell. Hence, loathed melancholy! It's only ten cents!

S. G. S., '05.

The Eel Shanty.

THE darkness was at first too thick to permit one to recognize the swarthy and grizzled countenances that surrounded the gleaming stove. They were just infernal faces of demons watching the punishing of some poor victim. The room was nearly silent and the dull crackling in the wood-stove, varied by an occasional thud as a burned-off stick fell down, seemed like the internal grumbings of some fiery monster the refulgence of which lit the surrounding faces with a devilish play of light and shadow. A low toned voice droned a fitting accompaniment now, and then all was silent. A heavy thud in the stove, loud crackling and a brighter light threw the shadows more plainly on the uneven floor. There was a sharp knock on the door, and each face was brightly outlined in eager curiosity as the men looked up from their work. A hush and one could hear the squirming of the eels in the kids, and the grating swish, swish, swish as some slimy tail squirmed over the sandy boards.

P. J., '05.

A Wheat Field.

IT seems to me nothing can be more lazy and listless than a wheat field, turned almost golden, on a warm moveless Sunday, at late afternoon, when the sun is still shining, and the eastern horizon has begun to purple with approaching night. The sense of stillness that prevails is almost stupefying in intensity. The spirit of quiet forces itself on the most active, and the dull droning that insinuates itself on the ear tells of rest, rest, nothing but sleep and rest. A dull haze seems gradually to prevail over the field heavy with grain, as if curtaining it from the breezes of the night soon to come. The cattle move in the neighboring fields with loitering step, careless of everything. The very ground-hog himself, careful of exposure and wary of any presence, is drawn from his burrow by the quietness and moves slowly near his stronghold, almost forgetting to rise on his haunches and erect and alert to make his survey. The air seems so freighted with dull repose that one gazing on the scene turns from it with the feeling of having played a part in the peaceful performance of Nature's vespers.

R. J. S., '06.

The Ebb Tide.

Softly receding from the circling shore,
 So loth to leave its glistening pebbled sand.
 As lovers' lips to part—and thro' the moor,
 Reluctant ripples dance away from land—
 The many waters at the moon's sad call
 Are gathered to the ocean's heaving breast
 Awhile the magic moonlight broods o'er all,
 Reflecting eldism from the dark unrest.
 In such a vast cathedral as the night,
 Let me but listen to the ceaseless waves.
 Crashing forlornly in their useless might,
 And hurrying back to cover countless graves.
 But some far day old age shall compass me,
 And Death shall whisper tidings of the sea.

W. H. Haines, Jr., '06.

ASSOCIATION FOOT-BALL DEPARTMENT.

Haverford vs. Germantown C. C.

ON Saturday, December 3, the Association football team played its first game of the season, defeating Germantown Cricket Club at Manheim by the score of 4 to 1. Haverford had quite the best of the game in both halves, and Germantown was never very dangerous. There was a good deal of loose playing on both sides and neither of the elevens showed much team work. The defense was better than the offense on both sides, and consequently the ball traveled back and forth most of the time, with no perceptible advantage to either team. After about fifteen minutes of this loose work, Haverford's forward line braced up and began to play more together. A goal soon resulted, C. C. Morris putting the ball between the posts.

In the second period Germantown managed to score once, but Haverford quickly tallied three goals, one being

from a penalty. This made the victory practically safe, but Haverford kept up the attack until the end and seemed about to score again when time was called. Kelly and White did the best work for Germantown, while C. C. Morris and Priestman excelled for Haverford. The line-up:

Haverford.	Positions.	Germantown.
H. G. Pearson.....	Goal.....	Brewster
R. L. Pearson.....	Left full-back.....	F. Shoemaker
Priestman	Right full-back.....	J. Brown
Rossmassler	Left half-back.....	Seeds
Pleasants	Centre half-back.....	M. Shoemaker
Cookman	Right half-back.....	Pitfield
Reid	Left wing (Lindsay)	O'Neill
Spaeth	Left inside.....	Mann
C. C. Morris	Centre forward.....	White
P. W. Brown.....	Right inside.....	Kelly
Evans	Right wing.....	Lea

Goals—C. C. Morris, 2; P. Brown, Priestman, White. Time of halves—30 minutes.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

Communication.

To the Members of the Alumni Association:

It is hoped that each of the three hundred alumni whose names are on the subscription list of the Haverfordian will immediately read and mark the information that the Midwinter Alumni Dinner will be given (for a consideration) on or about the 10th of February next. By this means alone the attendance of at least three hundred to inwardly digest said dinner may be assured.

Full information as to the exact date, hour and place will, in due course, be given to each member of the Association. This, however, is the last opportunity the Haverfordian will afford be-

fore the occasion for an announcement of its approach. Such announcement, through the courtesy of the editors, is therefore made at this time, though necessarily in general terms, as final arrangements have not yet been decided upon.

There has been a great deal said, and, what is even more important, apparently something felt, by Haverford Alumni during recent years as to matters affecting the welfare of the College. That the Alumni should be in close touch with such matters is of course desirable. That they should aid in them manifestly works as an advantage in both ways, after the manner of the quality of mercy. In certain particulars this annual dinner is ca-

pable of contributing more than can be acquired in any other way, or during any equally limited time, to the stimulating of the sound, intelligent and active Alumni spirit that should exist. It is seriously urged, if urging be necessary, that each member of the Association see to it in every way within his power that the attendance, which has shown a marked increase during recent years, shall be larger at this winter's dinner than ever before; and particularly in the one way of making a special effort to be present himself.

Parker S. Williams,

Chairman Dinner Committee.

22d December, 1904.

1902 Reunion.

The Class of 1902 held its third annual dinner in Founders' Hall, on December 23d, 1904. Twenty-two men were present, namely: Gummere, Newlin (ex-'02), Wood, Philips, Garrett, Wistar, Trout, Spiers, Cookman, Roberts, Scott, S. P. Jones, E. W. Evans, Cary, Dennis, Shipley Brown, Balderston, Kirk, Nicholson, Seiler, Cadbury (A. M. '02) and Pusey. The following officers were elected:

President—A. C. Wood, Jr.

Vice-President—E. W. Evans.

Secretary-Treasurer—W. W. Pusey 2nd.

Vice Secretary-Treasurer—E. E. Trout.

Manager of Class Paper—W. C. Longstreth.

Assistant Editor—C. W. Stork.

(The Secretary is Editor-in-chief).

The most important business before the meeting was the decision reached in regard to a suitable gift to the College. Many useful and appropriate ideas had been suggested since the last meeting, but after a lengthy discussion it was unanimously decided to furnish, complete in every way, the Trophy Room in the Alumni Gymnasium. It is expected that this will be ready by the time the Interscholastic Athletic Meet takes place

in February. A committee was given full power in the matter, under President Wood's leadership. Proper credit must be given to that worthy Haverfordian, Mr. Henry Cope, for his timely aid and suggestion regarding the matter.

After the meeting, through the kindness of Class of 1905, we had the use of Lloyd Hall, and right merrily was this privilege used.

The next issue of the Class Paper will come out in April of 1905.

W. W. Pusey, 2nd,

Secretary.

1903 Reunion.

The second reunion of the Class of 1903 was held at the College, Wednesday, December 28th, 1904. Dinner was served in the Senior dining room, and in the course of the dinner speeches were made and messages read from absent members. Duerr sent a note expressing his good wishes and announcing his engagement.

The loss of Warrington and Bateman was deeply felt, but no formal action seemed necessary or proper. Their deaths occurred during the summer, and any attempt, at this time, to express the sentiments of the Class would be out of place. The feeling of the Class is none the less deep and sincere.

The business meeting of the Class took place in Lloyd Hall, with Vice-President Phillips in the chair. At the conclusion, the loving cup offered to the first male child born to a member of the Class was awarded to Hoffman's son, Enoch Francis. Winslow made the speech of presentation.

Some ten of the fellows stayed at the College over night. Those present: Barr, Cadbury, Cornman, Domincovich, Drinker, Eshleman, Hoffman, Kelsey, Miller, Peirce, Phillips, Snowden, Tilney, Wilson, Winslow, Worthington.

H. A. D., Sec'y.

Notes.

'59. W. H. S. Wood is president of the Bowery Savings Bank, of New York City, the largest savings bank in the United States. His portrait appeared in the Independent of December 22d.

'76. Seth K. Gifford was at Haverford during the Christmas holidays as the guest of Dr. Hall. He has passed through a very successful term as principal of the Moses Brown Preparatory School, Providence.

'81. John C. Winston has recently bought out the publishing business of H. T. Coates, '62. Since the transaction was made a serious fire took place at the Coates Company publishing house.

'82. Wilmot R. Jones has recently been appointed principal of the Allegheny High School.

'92. E. S. Cary, in addition to being physical instructor and teacher of science at the Westtown Boarding School, has recently been appointed Boys' Governor.

'95. F. H. Conklin was married to Miss Frances Smyth, of Philadelphia, on December 10.

'96. J. Henry Scattergood was appointed on December 19th one of the committee of nine business men to direct the reform movement in Philadelphia.

Ex. '97. Thomas Chalfant was recently married to Miss Gertrude Eitel, of Philadelphia, at the Episcopal Church of the Incarnation, Broad and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia.

'02. The engagement is announced of W. W. Chambers to Miss May Colby, of Ardmore.

'02. R. M. Gummere, A. M., has obtained leave of absence from the Graduate School of Harvard University in order to supply the place of the Greek master at Groton School, Mass.

'02. H. L. Balderston has left the Allentown Rolling Mills Co., and is now in the American Bridge Company, at Pencoed, Philadelphia.

'04. H. N. Thorn and T. J. Megear are both working in the American Metal Edge Box Company, at Brooklyn, N. Y.

'04. W. M. C. Kimber has recently taken a position in the Link Belt Engineering Company.

A. G. P., '05.

COLLEGE NOTES.

THE Y. M. C. A. has recently branched out into a new line of work by undertaking the care of a Boys' Club, for the benefit of the boys of Ardmore. The large room on the first floor of Merion Cottage has been neatly fitted up and presents quite an attractive appearance. The club was thrown open to the boys on Tuesday evening, December 6, when an entertainment was given them by some members of the college musical

clubs and gymnasium teams. The meetings of the club have continued regularly, being held every Tuesday.

The Scientific Club met on Monday, December 5, to listen to an interesting and instructive talk by Frank Lutz, '00, on the subject of "Biometry."

On Thursday, December 1, Francis R. Cope, '00, secretary of the Civil Service Reform Association of Pennsylvania; A. G. Scattergood, '98, and Rev. Oscar B.

Hawes held a conference with about 20 members of the upper classes on the subject of municipal politics in Philadelphia. Dr. Barrett, Dr. Hancock and Dr. Comfort, of the Faculty, were also present and joined in the discussion. A motion was passed to the effect that Haverford College should place itself on the side of the Civil Service Reform Association. A week later, Mr. Cope addressed the entire undergraduate body on the same subject, and made a great impression on the minds of all his hearers. A club was afterward organized for the purpose of pursuing the study of political problems of to-day. Paul Jones, '05, was elected president, and Walter Carson, '06, vice president.

M. Frantz Funck-Brentano, librarian of the Arsenal Library in Paris, and custodian of the archives of the Bastille, delivered an illustrated lecture in French before the "Cercle Francais de Haverford" on Tuesday afternoon, December 20. After sketching the history of the famous royal prison of Paris, the lecturer explained how, with the help of the original documents, he had been able to discover the identity of the mysterious personage known in romance as "The Man with the Iron Mask."

The Christmas concert of the musical clubs took place on Wednesday evening, December 21, and was a great success. The program was extremely varied in its nature, classical melodies being intermingled with rag-time of the baldest type. The hit of the evening was the appearance of a double quartet, in costumes of the minstrel style. Their "Plantation Songs" received a great ovation. The soloists were heartily applauded for their excellent work, while the efforts of the glee and mandolin clubs themselves were thoroughly appreciated. Great credit is due to all the men for their painstaking effort and unlimited perseverance in prac-

ticing for the concert. The program was as follows:

PART I.

1. Toyland, Potpourri Herbert Mandolin Club.
2. Auf Wiedersehen.....Bridgman Glee Club.
3. Piano Solo, Für Elise Beethoven D. M. Longstreth.
4. Backward, Turn Backward Rich Glee Club.
5. Violin Duet—
Petite Symphonie, op. 74.....Moret Frederick Palmer,
Lindley Smyth, Jr.
6. Plantation Songs Gatty Double Quartet.

PART II.

1. Chicken Pickin's Allen Mandolin Club.
2. Violin Solo—
Sonate, op. 4.....Mendlessohn Frederick Palmer.
3. Gas Camp Glee Club.
4. Mandolin Quartet Selected
L. Smyth, Jr., S. G. Spaeth
R. J. Shortlidge, C. N. Sheldon.
5. Good-Night, Beloved Bridgman Glee Club.
6. The Woodland Luders Mandolin Club.

The class of 1907 held a banquet at Boothby's restaurant on Friday evening, December 16. W. R. Rossmassler acted as toastmaster and the following responded to toasts: M. H. March, "The Class;" F. D. Godley, "The English Tour;" K. J. Barr, "The Ladies;" H. H. Shoemaker, "Hazing."

The gymnasium team has recently received the benefit of some valuable individual coaching from well-known gymnasts who are interested in Haverford. Messrs. Eliason, Suder and Bishop have

several times come out to aid Dr. Babbitt in instructing the men.

At a meeting of the football team, held shortly after the beginning of this quarter, Arthur T. Lowry, '06, was elected captain for next year. Lowry has played full-back for three years and has always been a consistently good ground-gainer. His election is heartily approved by all Haverfordians, who wish him every success next season.

The musical clubs will probably give a concert in Camden some time in January. The exact date has not been set-

tled. Another concert may also be given in the spring.

The Class of 1905 will follow in the steps of its predecessor by issuing a "Class Record," containing cuts of the teams, buildings, etc., and much information of interest, both to the class itself and to students and friends of Haverford. The book will appear early in June, and may be ordered in advance.

The Haverford chess team was defeated by the University of Pennsylvania on Thursday, December 15, by the score of 6 to 0.
J. P. M., '07.

EXCHANGES.

WE note in the current number of *The College Student* an editorial on the subject of literary societies. The editor has made a very creditable piece of work of it, but by advocating a compulsory membership in one or another of the literary societies of F. and M. College, he seems to overlook one very important phase of the question. He may or may not suspect it, but his paper itself is one of the prime features in their poor success. In the years when all literary societies were founded the need for such organizations was much more pressing than it is now. College faculties thought their duty done if the student had only a fair knowledge of the English language, provided that he knew his Greek and Latin. But since more modern methods have laid such stress on the writing and speaking of good English, not only have the classics been lessened in importance, but the usefulness of literary societies has decreased. When a student is writing themes for a course in English and preparing speeches for Forensics he is not only getting the same good that his fathers got from their society activities, but he is getting it in a much easier and a

much better way. Instead of using a small amount of individual effort along promiscuous lines, the student now does all his work himself, and that, too, under the direction of one who has been through it before. Consequently we doubt if the compulsory attendance scheme would work, for, in reality, the English courses are nothing more or less than enforced society work, and we all know the old principle of "too much of a good thing." The existence of a college magazine is only one other tendency in this direction, and there can be no doubt that circumstances have so changed that the old time usefulness of the literary societies has diminished, as that of the monthly has increased. To come to the magazine itself, we would commend the "Sketch" by "Old Smoke," for in spite of an unpromising start, the real body of the article rings true, and we feel that the writer meant what he said. The beginning is, however, unfortunate in a certain pompous note that later gives way to the use of flowery language. "The shades of night are falling fast" sounds very well in "Excelsior," but is hardly fitting in prose articles. The same fault is found when

"he gloomily looked out at the dreary skeletons of yon distant trees, stretching out their weird arms in supplication toward the Western sky," and also when "he had gathered the delicate flowers of spring and the matured fruits of the fall from an hundred meadows and dales and woods." With the exception of these few and minor imperfections the sketch is superior in subject matter and tone to the great majority of college literature of that class. The verses on "The Wonderful Ear" are also highly original, but by no means deserve the prominent place given to them. The remarkable statement is made that

"In eighteen hundred and eighty-four, or about that year,
Was born a boy with a wonderful ear!"

Very clear and explicit up to that point! But the poet (we blush to use the name in such a connection) continues (unfortunately for all concerned), yes, he continues; and in the continuation he mentions this boy

"When an old man in his armchair,
His grandchildren often at him would stare."

Those grandchildren were very badly raised; to think of them singling out their "old man" grandfather of the exceedingly senile age of twenty years (at the most) as an object to be stared at. To "stare" at the dignity of twenty years and a grandfather and an armchair all rolled up and bundled together in one awful entity, is, to say the least, preposterous! The poet (again we blush) could not have belonged to this age; he is certainly dating from the Hegira in some vague and highly original manner or possibly he should have added "A. U. C." at the end of the first line, but found he could not, as it was already too long and then "C" does not rhyme with "ear." From the remarkable tone of this specimen we would judge that the personage who is responsible for it cannot be held accountable for a narrative of what happened in the year 1884 A. D. But, allowing three

years for his infant mind to reach full maturity (for does he not distinctly say that

"He would sing sometimes in his baby prattle,
And play an accompaniment on his new tin rattle"

thus illustrating an abnormal infantile development) the condition of the doggerel would indicate that the composer would have reached such a state about the year 1897 A. D. In fact "The Wonderful Ear" would make a capital "scare line" for "Mrs. Winslow's Kindergarten Lit.,"

The *Tuftonian* is in trouble, too, and issues a strenuous appeal to the college body for a better support. We hope that the appeal will meet with a quick response, for the fiction in the current number is poor. "The Unspoken Word" is trite, absolutely lacking in originality, until the end, when the heroine dies of either heart trouble or sea sickness (both are suggested and the reader may choose according to his æsthetic taste) during the proposal. Under such violent symptoms of the heart (supposing such was the cause of the death) we may be sure that the "unspoken word" was "yes." With the death of the lady the point fails, and we feel like using the classic expression "What's the use?" "Fides Mundi" is better, for its plot is original, but the best article in the *Tuftonian* is the essay on "English Verse of the Present Day." The thought is excellent throughout and the author is exceedingly happy in his quotations. In one point we disagree and that is in regard to the "oblivion" of gleaners as a class. We are inclined to side with Mr. Austin on this point, for Ruth, like Mr. Austin, was a gleaner, the only difference being that the latter has yet to come across his field of Boaz. The paragraph on nature is the keynote of the whole, and were the magazine a succession of paragraphs of such dignity and insight there would be no need for the appeal in the editorial department.

F. R. T., '06.

Newman's



Art Store

1704 Chestnut Street

Manufacturers of
All kinds of Frames

*Importer of Engravings, Etchings, Water
Colors, Etc.*

Special Discount to Students

Frank H. Mahan

Carpenter, Builder and
Contractor

LANCASTER AVENUE

Ardmore, Pa.

Jobbing promptly attended to.
Phone

DREKA

**Fine Stationery and
Engraving House**

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
DANCE PROGRAMMES
FRATERNITY MENUS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
BOOK PLATES
VISITING CARDS
RECEPTION AND
WEDDING INVITATIONS
MONOGRAM AND
FRATERNITY STATIONERY

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY
COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

Medical

Department. The Uni-
versity and Bellevue Hos-
pital Medical College.

— Session of 1905-1906. —

The Session begins Wednesday, October 4, 1905, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, gratuation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

Edward G. Janeway, M. D.
LL. D., Dean

OUR LOCATION IS CENTRAL for YOUR convenience.
Only a few minutes walk from the railroad terminals and big stores, on the main street of the city. Suits the business man and the shopper. Both Phones

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc.
Makers of the Better Kind of Printing

1019-21 Market Street Philadelphia



WILLIAM S. YARNALL

118 S. 15TH STREET
PHILADELPHIA

**Manufacturing
Optician**

GRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try. Order Department removed to

1331 Chestnut St., Phila.

80-39=41 Saved



**Market & 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.**

Class Emblems



Appropriate designs submitted
upon request and estimates fur-
nished by :: :: :: :: :: ::



J. E. Caldwell & Co.

902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia

INSIGNIA DEPARTMENT

Joseph P. Drew's

 **Music Store**

202 S. Eleventh St., Phila.

PIANOS

STIEFF—SHAW
MARSHALL & WENDELL

We will sell you a High Grade Piano on
easy terms. Send for catalogue.

Musical Instruments

RESONA STRINGS FOR ALL STRINGED
INSTRUMENTS

TRUE IN TONE AND VERY DURABLE

SHEET MUSIC—MUSIC BOOKS

"Certified" Heppe Pianos with 3 Sounding Boards.

PATENTED OCTOBER 1902

Both the Certification of Pianos and extra Sounding boards are exclusive features at Heppe's to the public's advantage. Apart from the exceptionally low price (one price) that surprises most people who come here for the first time for pianos is the wonderful variety and immense stock for selection. There are always over 300 pianos on our floors. "Certified" Pianos with three Sounding boards instead of one are not of the usual character. They cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Our "One-price" system means the right price from the start, because unalterable. If your first choice does not suit you, a free exchange is yours within six months—a ten year guarantee with every piano. We are Sole Agents for the Pianola (BF).

C. J. HEPPE & SON (Three Stores)
Everything Musical.

1115-1117 Chestnut
6th and Thompson
Founded 1865



OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY
TOOLS

...FOR...
WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS

WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street,

Philadelphia.



ALEXANDER BROS.

47 N. 11 St., Phila., Pa.

Photo Supplies

Films 10 per cent. discount

ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,

MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c.

Ed. Wright's *Engraving* *House*

We have our own Photograph Gallery
for Half Tone Engraving

FASHIONABLE ENGRAVING and STATIONERY.

100 Wedding Invitations, Engraved and Printed on Per-
fectly White Paper, with envelope complete, \$7.50
Additional 100s. 2.25

LEADING HOUSE FOR
MENUS, DANCE PROGRAMS AND
INVITATIONS OF ALL KINDS

1108 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia
COMPARE SAMPLES AND PRICES

THE BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Philadelphia

Class Rings Class Stationery
Class Pins Fraternity Badges

Makers of the
Official Seal Pin and other Insignia of Haverford
❖ ❖ College ❖ ❖

FRANK MÜLLER



—MAKER OF—
SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES
1721 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each indi-
vidual, insuring perfect comfort in every case.
No cord or chain required with our adjustment

Lumber and Coal

Coal 2240 lbs to ton
Prompt delivery

Smedley & Mehl,

Phone No. 8.

Ardmore

A. M. BUCH & CO.

Theatrical Outfitters,
Amateur Theatricals Furnished with

→ WIGS ← and Costumes.

Everything done in a first-class manner. Prices
reasonable. Write for Estimates.

119 N. 9th Street.

Do you know your own mind?

Yes, you will say, I have my opinions
about things!

You do know *what* you think; but do you
know *how* you think, *why* you think, the
manner and the *occasion* of your thinking?
Do you know your pupils' *mind*, your
child's *mind*, in this sense?

Important points, these days! Not to
be posted on these questions may be to
just miss your one great goal as teacher
or parent! They are answered in our
Gordy's *New Psychology*. \$1.25, postpaid.
Money refunded if not perfectly satisfactory.

HINDS & NOBLE, Publishers

4-5-13-14 Cooper Institute N. Y. City

Schoolbooks of all publishers at one store.

The Grand Laundry Co.

3854-56 Lancaster Avenue

JONES & SEELY, College Agents

Collections, Monday and Wednesday.

Deliveries, Thursday and Saturday.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Give us a trial.

Family Washing.

...Prices are right...

THE HAVERFORDIAN

Established 1850.

BROADBENT CO.

ARTISTS and PHOTOGRAPHERS

1415 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

Manufacturer of

Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

Special attention given to

Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

W. J. BALDWIN,

...Paper Hanging

Lancaster Ave., and Roberts Lane,

Painting...

in all its Branches

Bryn Mawr, Pa.

The Arcade

Stationery and Book Shop

Merion Title Building

Ardmore, Pa.

WILLIAM DUNCAN

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard

OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON

HAVERFORD, PA.

Miss McNally

RAMSEY BLOCK

BRYN MAWR, PA.

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods

NEW SPRING STOCK

Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Neckties, Gloves, Caps,
Collars and Cuffs, Etc.

Gents' Furnishing Goods a Specialty

Fine Shoe Repairing

We have worked at the business long enough
to know how. Our work is not better
than the best, but better
than the rest.

We polish and put laces on all shoes free.

YETTER'S

ANDERSON AVE.
ARDMORE, PA.



Inter-Collegiate Bureau
of Academic Costumes.

COTRELL & LEONARD

ALBANY, N. Y.

Wholesale Makers of the Caps
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.

Local Agent—D. E. Martell,
U. of Pa., 37th and Spruce Sts.
Philadelphia.

SHOE REPAIRING

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

A. MANNING

Practical Bookbinder

1214 FAIRMOUNT AVE.

PHILADELPHIA

Special care taken in Re-Binding Private and Sunday
School Libraries, also Periodicals of all kinds
bound to match Patterns.

ALL WORK DONE WITH DISPATCH

E. M. FENNER,
...Confectioner

BRYN MAWR, PA. ARDMORE, PA.

Wm. F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.
Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.
Hardware, Cutlery and House Fur-
nishing Goods.
BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

PHOTOGRAPHS

International Cricket Teams Individual Cricketers
General Photographic Work. Exterior and Interior
Views of Residences. Developing and
Finishing for Amateurs.

H. Parker Rolfe
1712-14 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

ESTABLISHED 1871

STADELMAN'S PHARMACY
ARDMORE, PA.

Drugs, Fancy Goods and Toilet Articles
PINE'S CANDIES

Haverford College

Barber Shop
ADAM J. WEBER, prop.

Razors put in first-class order. Hair Cutting in all styles
BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

WELL'S HATS WEAR WELL
GEO. B. WELLS

Corner Thirteenth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty Philadelphia

Finest Work Phone 2-18L, Lowest Prices

Joe Fleegler

First Class Steam Cleaning, Dyeing, Scour-
ing, Pressing and Repairing

Special attention given to Ladies' and Gents' Clothing.
Lancaster Ave., BRYN MAWR, PA.


Van Horn & Son
COSTUMERS

121 North Ninth St. 34 E. Twentieth St.
Phila. New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

JOHN S. TROWER
CATERER & CONFECTIONER
5706 Main St., GERMANTOWN

TELEPHONE 9388 A.

JOHN DORFNER 
Steam Dyeing and
Scouring Establishment
516 Race St. Works, 515 Cresson St., Phila.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing cleaned and
dyed by the latest improvements.

Ardmore Tailoring Co.
LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.
SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also
Cleaning, Altering and Pressing
LANCASTER AVE., ARDMORE, PA.

—FOR—
Shoes and Shoe Repairing
—GO TO—
L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

WILSON LAUNDRY
Lancaster Avenue,
Bryn Mawr.

A full line of
Gentlemen's Furnishings
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls, Hats, Etc.
JOHN J. HUGHES, Ardmore

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.
CONFECTIONER & CATERER
Bryn Mawr Avenue
Telephone Connection **BRYN MAWR, PA.**

Finished on Time

That's one of the biggest factors in

Successful Printing

Combine this with Finest Work at Right Prices

And you will understand why

WE HAVE TAKEN THE LEAD AMONG THE MAIN LINE PRINTING HOUSES

Lower Merion Publishing Co., Ardmore

Marshall E. Smith & Brother

Athletic Goods and Men's Furnishings

Established 1873 25 S. 8th St., Phila.

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Basket Ball and Athletic Teams
Outfitted. Sweaters, Jerseys, Caps, Flags, etc. for
Schools and Clubs Designed and made. Estimates
and Information furnished. Telephone

***E. C. Murray, Haverford
Representative***

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

W. E. HUNT,

L. D. WILKINSON

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

Agents for Products of Craftsman Workshops.

2043-45 Market St.
Factories: 1621-23 Ranstead St.
1622-24 Ludlow St.

1615 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia

Reed's

certainly have
clinched the trade of the
College Men.

The happy faculty
of having the
Right thing at the
Right time
is a wonderful
business bringer.

Jacob Reed's Sons

Chestnut St. West of Broad

CLOTHING

to Measure and Ready-to-Wear
Furnishings, Hats
Uniforms, Liveries
Automobile Apparel

Gillert & Bacon

Leading Photographers



1030 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons,
and Colors. ***Photographs all sizes.*** Special
rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

The Grand Laundry Co.



3854-56 Lancaster Ave.

JONES & SEELY, College Agents.

Collections, Monday and Wednesday.

Deliveries, Thursday and Saturday.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

...Prices are right...

Give us a trial.

Family Washing at Popular Rates.

Frank H. Mahan

**Carpenter, Builder and
Contractor**

LANCASTER AVENUE

Ardmore, Pa.

Jobbing promptly attended to.

Phone

We have both Phones

for YOUR convenience. They are great time savers. We receive a great many phone orders for reprint work.

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc.

Makers of the Better Kind of Printing

1019-21 Market Street

Philadelphia



WILLIAM S. YARNALL

**Manufacturing
Optician**

118 S. 15TH STREET
PHILADELPHIA

DREKA

**Fine Stationery and
Engraving House**

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
DANCE PROGRAMMES
FRATERNITY MENUS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
BOOK PLATES
VISITING CARDS
RECEPTION AND
WEDDING INVITATIONS
MONOGRAM AND
FRATERNITY STATIONERY

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY
COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

GRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try. Order Department removed to

1331 Chestnut St., Phila.

80-39=41 Saved



Ackers

Market & 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.

Class Emblems

Appropriate designs submitted
upon request and estimates fur-
nished by :: :: :: :: ::

J. E. Caldwell & Co.

902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia

INSIGNIA DEPARTMENT

Joseph P. Drew's

 **Music Store**

202 S. Eleventh St., Phila.

PIANOS

STIEFF—SHAW
MARSHALL & WENDELL

We will sell you a High Grade Piano on
easy terms. Send for catalogue.

Musical Instruments

RESONA STRINGS FOR ALL STRINGED
INSTRUMENTS

TRUE IN TONE AND VERY DURABLE

SHEET MUSIC—MUSIC BOOKS

"Certified" **Heppe Pianos** with 3 Sounding Boards.

PATENTED OCTOBER 1902

Both the Certification of Pianos and extra Sounding boards are exclusive features at Heppe's to the public's advantage. Apart from the exceptionally low price (one price) that surprises most people who come here for the first time for pianos is the wonderful variety and immense stock for selection. There are always over 300 pianos on our floors. "Certified" Pianos with three Sounding boards instead of one are not of the usual character. They cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Our "One-price" system means the right price from the start, because unalterable. If your first choice does not suit you, a free exchange is yours within six months—a ten year guarantee with every piano. We are Sole Agents for the Pianola (BF).

C. J. HEPPE & SON (Three Stores)

Everything Musical.

1115-1117 Chestnut
6th and Thompson

Founded 1865



OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY

TOOLS

...FOR...
WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS

WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street,

Philadelphia.



ALEXANDER BROS.

47 N. 11 St., Phila., Pa.

Photo Supplies

Films 10 per cent. discount

ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,

MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c.

THE HAVERFORDIAN

Established 1850.

BROADBENT CO.

ARTISTS and PHOTOGRAPHERS

1415 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

Manufacturer of

Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

Special attention given to

Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

W. J. BALDWIN, Painting...
...Paper Hanging in all its Branches
Lancaster Ave., and Roberts Lane, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

The Arcade

Stationery and Book Shop

Merion Title Building

Ardmore, Pa.

WILLIAM DUNCAN

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard

OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON
HAVERFORD, PA.

Miss McNally

RAMSEY BLOCK BRYN MAWR, PA.

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods

NEW SPRING STOCK

Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Neckties, Gloves, Caps,
Collars and Cuffs, Etc.

Gents' Furnishing Goods a Specialty

Fine Shoe Repairing

We have worked at the business long enough
to know how. Our work is not better
than the best, but better
than the rest.

We polish and put laces on all shoes free.

YETTER'S ANDERSON AVE.
ARDMORE, PA.



**Inter-Collegiate Bureau
of Academic Costumes.**

COTRELL & LEONARD

ALBANY, N. Y.

Wholesale Makers of the Caps
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.

Local Agent—D. E. Martell,
U. of Pa., 37th and Spruce Sts.
Philadelphia.

SHOE REPAIRING

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

A. MANNING

Practical Bookbinder

1214 FAIRMOUNT AVE.

PHILADELPHIA

Special care taken in Re-Binding Private and Sunday
School Libraries, also Periodicals of all kinds
bound to match Patterns.

ALL WORK DONE WITH DISPATCH

Ed. Wright's Engraving House

*We have our own Photograph Gallery
for Half Tone Engraving*

FASHIONABLE ENGRAVING and STATIONERY.

100 Wedding Invitations, Engraved and Printed on Per-
fectly White Paper, with envelope complete, . . . **\$7.50**
Additional 100s. **2.25**

LEADING HOUSE FOR
MENUS, DANCE PROGRAMS AND
INVITATIONS OF ALL KINDS

1108 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

COMPARE SAMPLES AND PRICES

THE BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Philadelphia

Class Rings Class Stationery
Class Pins Fraternity Badges

Makers of the
Official Seal Pin and other Insignia of Haverford
✻ ✻ College ✻ ✻

FRANK MÜLLER



—MAKER OF—

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

1721 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each indi-
vidual, insuring perfect comfort in every case.
No cord or chain required with our adjustment

Lumber and Coal

Coal 2240 lbs to ton
Prompt delivery

Smedley & Mehl,

Phone No. 8.

Ardmore

A. M. BUCH & CO.

Theatrical Outfitters,
Amateur Theatricals Furnished with

WIGS and Costumes.

Everything done in a first-class manner. Prices
reasonable. Write for Estimates.

119 N. 9th Street.

Completely Parsed Caesar Gallic War, Book I.

BY REV. JAMES B. FINCH, M. A., D. D.
CLOTH—\$1.50 POSTPAID—400 PAGES.

The Latin words in the Latin order just as
Caesar wrote them: with the exact *literal*
English equivalent of each Latin word directly
under it (*interlined*); and with a *second*, elegant
translation in the margin; also with *Footnotes*
in which every word is *completely parsed*, and
all constructions explained, with *References* to
the leading Latin grammars. Each page com-
plete—Latin text, *interlinear literal* transla-
tion, *marginal* flowing translation, parsing—
all at a glance *without turning a leaf*!

Completely Scanned and Parsed Aeneid, I. Ready August, 1900.

HINDS & NOBLE, Publishers,

4-5-6-12-13-14 Cooper Institute, N. Y. City.
Schoolbooks of all publishers at one store.

Why not get your Printing of
all kinds done where
you are sure of get-
ting good work and
reasonable prices?



Ardmore Printing Co.

ARDMORE, PA.

Merion Title Building

Telephone

E. M. FENNER,
...Confectioner

BRYN MAWR, PA.

ARDMORE, PA.

Wm. F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.

Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.

Hardware, Cutlery and House Furnishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

PHOTOGRAPHS

International Cricket Teams Individual Cricketers
General Photographic Work. Exterior and Interior
Views of Residences. Developing and
Finishing for Amateurs.

H. Parker Rolfe

1305 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

J. T. McCLELLAN

Carriage Builder

BRYN MAWR, PA.

We Sell the Original Kentucky Break Cart

Haverford College

Barber Shop

ADAM J. WEBER, prop.

Razors put in first-class order. Hair Cutting in all styles

BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

WELL'S HATS WEAR WELL

GEO. B. WELLS

Corner Thirteenth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty Philadelphia

Finest Work Phone 2-18L Lowest Prices

Joe Fleeßler

First Class Steam Cleaning, Dyeing, Scouring, Pressing and Repairing

Special attention given to Ladies' and Gents' Clothing.

Lancaster Ave., BRYN MAWR, PA.

Van Horn & Son
COSTUMERS

121 North Ninth St.
Phila.

34 E. Twentieth St.
New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

JOHN S. TROWER

CATERER & CONFECTIONER

5706 Main St., GERMANTOWN

TELEPHONE 9388 A.

WATER WHEELS

WIND MILLS

Henry J. Norton,

PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER

Lancaster Pike above Anderson Ave.

ARDMORE, PENNA.

Ventilation, Drainage and Hot Water Heating
A Specialty

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also

Cleaning, Altering and Pressing

LANCASTER AVE.,

ARDMORE, PA.

—FOR—

Shoes and Shoe Repairing

—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

WILSON LAUNDRY

Lancaster Avenue,

Ardmore

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls, Hats, Etc.

JOHN J. HUGHES, Ardmore

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.

CONFECTIONER & CATERER

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection

BRYN MAWR, PA.

Finished on Time

That's one of the biggest factors in

Successful Printing

Combine this with Finest Work at Right Prices

And you will understand why

WE HAVE TAKEN THE LEAD AMONG THE MAIN LINE PRINTING HOUSES

Lower Merion Publishing Co., Ardmore

A. M. HOWER, Publisher
W. G. HOWER, Editor and Manager

The Home News

Established June 1, 1877

The Oldest and Largest Newspaper of Lower Merion Township. Published Every Friday at Bryn Mawr.

Lock Box 6. Phone 268 W
Printing in all its Branches

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

W. E. HUNT.

L. D. WILKINSON.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

Agents for Products of Craftsman Workshops.

2043-45 Market St.
Factories: 1621-23 Ranstead St.
1622-24 Ludlow St.

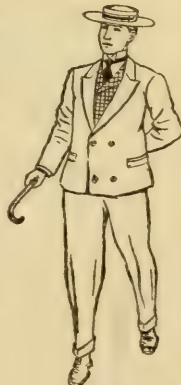
1615 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia

Young Men's Clothes

Should be modelled on lines adapted to Young Men's use. There is a knack in making them too, which isn't learned in a day or a week or a year.

Do we know how to please the critical young fellows? Our bounding growing business with College Men is readiest answer.

Winter things are ready — Top-Coats, Suits (ready to wear or to measure.) Furnishing Goods, Hats—everything that may be required.



Jacob Reed's Sons

Chestnut Street

West of Broad

Philadelphia

Gilbert & Bacon

Leading Photographers

1030 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia



Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons, and Colors. ***Photographs all sizes.*** Special rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

HUGHES & MÜLLER, *1035-37 Chestnut Street,* *PHILADELPHIA.*

A HIGH CLASS ESTABLISHMENT FOR THE - - -

MAKING OF YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHES TO ORDER

Suits as Low as \$35.....

Frank H. Mahan

**Carpenter, Builder and
Contractor**

LANCASTER AVENUE

Ardmore, Pa.

Jobbing promptly attended to.

Phone

GOOD & QUICK

"Good" comes first, always—but we add "quick" if you say so.

One customer says he didn't know what SERVICE meant until he came here. He'd been getting the "good" but not the "quick."

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc.

Makers of the Better Kind of Printing

1019-21 Market Street

Philadelphia



WILLIAM S. YARNALL

**Manufacturing
Optician**

118 S. 15TH STREET
PHILADELPHIA

DREKA

**Fine Stationery and
Engraving House**

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS

DANCE PROGRAMMES

FRATERNITY MENUS

ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS

BOOK PLATES

VISITING CARDS

RECEPTION AND

WEDDING INVITATIONS

MONOGRAM AND

FRATERNITY STATIONERY

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY

COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

GRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try. Order Department removed to

1331 Chestnut St., Phila.

80-39-41 Saved



Market & 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.

Class Emblems



Appropriate designs submitted
upon request and estimates fur-
nished by :: :: :: :: :: ::



J. E. Caldwell & Co.

902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia

INSIGNIA DEPARTMENT

Joseph P. Drew's
 Music Store

202 S. Eleventh St., Phila.

PIANOS

STIEFF—SHAW
MARSHALL & WENDELL

We will sell you a High Grade Piano on
easy terms. Send for catalogue.

Musical Instruments

RESONA STRINGS FOR ALL STRINGED
INSTRUMENTS

TRUE IN TONE AND VERY DURABLE

SHEET MUSIC—MUSIC BOOKS

"Certified" Heppe Pianos with 3 Sounding Boards.

PATENTED OCTOBER 1902

Both the Certification of Pianos and extra Sounding boards are exclusive features at Heppe's to the public's advantage. Apart from the exceptionally low price (one price) that surprises most people who come here for the first time for pianos is the wonderful variety and immense stock for selection. There are always over 300 pianos on our floors. "Certified" Pianos with three Sounding boards instead of one are not of the usual character. They cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Our "One-price" system means the right price from the start, because unalterable. If your first choice does not suit you, a free exchange is yours within six months—a ten year guarantee with every piano. We are Sole Agents for the Pianola (BF).

C. J. HEPPE & SON (Three Stores)
Everything Musical.

1115-1117 Chestnut
6th and Thompson
Founded 1865



OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY
TOOLS

...FOR...
WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS

WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street,

Philadelphia.



ALEXANDER BROS.

47 N. 11 St., Phila., Pa.

Photo Supplies

Films 10 per cent. discount

ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,

MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c.

WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

WILLIAM G. HOPPER & CO. BANKERS AND BROKERS

28 S. THIRD STREET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks and Bonds promptly executed.
Special attention given to Investments. Interest allowed on balances held
pending investment.

THE BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Philadelphia

Class Rings Class Stationery
Class Pins Fraternity Badges

Makers of the
Official Seal Pin and other Insignia of Haverford
* * College * *

Why not get your Printing of
all kinds done where
you are sure of get-
ting good work and
reasonable prices?

Ardmore Printing Co.

ARDMORE, PA.

Merion Title Building

Telephone

Lumber and Coal

Coal 2240 lbs to ton
Prompt delivery

Smedley & Mehl,

Phone No. 8.

Ardmore

A. M. BUCH & CO.

Manufacturers of

→ WIGS ←

and all kinds of

Ladies Hair Goods

119 N. 9th Street.

PIECES . FOR . PRIZE
SPEAKING . CON
TESTS * * * *
A collection of over
one hundred pieces
which have taken
prizes in prize
speaking contests
Cloth. \$1.25
Pub. by HINDS
& NOBLE
4 Cooper
Institute
N. Y.
City

Noted for Coffee,
Cleanliness and Pure Food

Rustic Lunch Room

R. GRAHAM, Proprietor

16 S. Broad St.

Philadelphia.

Established 1850.

BROADBENT CO.**ARTISTS and PHOTOGRAPHERS****1415 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia**

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Hats and Caps, Collars and Cuffs (C. & C. Brand), Shirts (Emery and Globe make), Suspenders (Pioneer make), Brighton Garter

Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls

First-Class Goods at City Prices

JOHN J. HUGHES, Brick Row
Lancaster Avenue,
ARDMORE.

W. J. BALDWIN,
...Paper Hanging

Lancaster Ave., and Roberts Lane,**Painting...****in all its Branches****Bryn Mawr, Pa.****SHOE REPAIRING**

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.**Miss McNally**

RAMSEY BLOCK

BRYN MAWR, PA.

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods**NEW SPRING STOCK**

Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Neckties, Gloves, Caps,
Collars and Cuffs, Etc.

Gents' Furnishing Goods a Specialty**WILLIAM DUNCAN**

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard

OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON**HAVERFORD, PA.****QUICK LUNCH****OYSTERS****Francis' Lunch Room****ARDMORE, PA.****The Kennett****LANCASTER AVENUE (near depot)**

Permanent and Transient Board ; also Meals.
Remember location, South side Lancaster
Avenue, near depot.

E. S. HADLEY, Proprietor**"MOONEY"****SHIRTS****1522 Market Street,****SHIRTS TO ORDER.****WELL'S HATS WEAR WELL****GEO. B. WELLS**

Corner Thirteenth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty

Philadelphia



Inter-Collegiate Bureau
of Academic Costumes.

COTRELL & LEONARD

ALBANY, N. Y.

Wholesale Makers of the Caps
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.

Local Agent—D. E. Martell,
U. of Pa., 37th and Spruce Sts.
Philadelphia.

Bell, Walnut 5226 ;

Keystone, Race 71-19.

B. STAHL**FLORIST and DECORATOR****27 South Eleventh Street**

Formerly N. E. Cor.
13th and Chestnut Sts.

PHILADELPHIA**A. MANNING****Practical Bookbinder****1214 FAIRMOUNT AVE.****PHILADELPHIA**

Special care taken in Re-Binding Private and Sunday
School Libraries, also Periodicals of all kinds
bound to match Patterns.

ALL WORK DONE WITH DISPATCH

Halm & Edwards **Confectioners**

Ice Cream and Ices, Fine Fancy Cakes, Low-
ney's Chocolates

Ramsey Bldg., Lancaster Ave., Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Telephone Connection.

Wm. F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.

Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.

Hardware, Cutlery and House Fur-
nishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

PHOTOGRAPHS

International Cricket Teams Individual Cricketers
General Photographic Work. Exterior and Interior
Views of Residences. Developing and
Finishing for Amateurs.

H. Parker Rolfe

1305 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

J. T. McCLELLAN

Garriage Builder

BRYN MAWR, PA.

We Sell the Original Kentucky Break Cart

HAVERFORD COLLEGE . . Barber Shop

BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

Razors put in first-
class order

HAIR CUTTING in
every style

ADAM J. WEBER, prop.

HENRY G. STANDEN

. . Florist . .

HAVERFORD, - - PENN'A

Chrysanthemums. Carnations.

Bedding and Decorative Plants always on hand

Finest Work Phone 2-18L Lowest Prices

Joe Fleegler

First Class Steam Cleaning. Dyeing, Scour-
ing, Pressing and Repairing

Special attention given to Ladies' and Gents' Clothing.

Lancaster Ave., BRYN MAWR, PA.

Van Horn & Son **COSTUMERS**

121 North Ninth St.
Phila.

34 E. Twentieth St.
New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

JOHN S. TROWER

CATERER & CONFECTIONER

5706 Main St., GERMANTOWN

TELEPHONE 9388 A.

WATER WHEELS

WIND MILLS

Henry J. Norton,

PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER

Lancaster Pike above Anderson Ave.

ARDMORE, PENNA.

Ventilation, Drainage and Hot Water Heating
A Specialty

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also

Cleaning, Altering and Pressing

LANCASTER AVE.,

ARDMORE, PA.

—FOR—

Shoes and Shoe Repairing

—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

Donato A. Reibaldi

Custom - Shoe - Maker

Lancaster Avenue and
Roberts Road

Armstrong Studio

814 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Photographers

Special Rates to Students

CABINETS \$2.00 A DOZEN

Special interest taken in Crayons and Pastels.

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.

CONFECTIONER & CATERER

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection

BRYN MAWR, PA.

Finished on Time

That's one of the biggest factors in

Successful Printing

Combine this with Finest Work at Right Prices

And you will understand why

WE HAVE TAKEN THE LEAD AMONG THE MAIN LINE PRINTING HOUSES

Lower Merion Publishing Co., Ardmore

Fine Shoe Repairing

We have worked at the business long enough to know how. Our work is not better than the best, but better than the rest.

We polish and put laces on all shoes free.

YETTER'S

ANDERSON AVE.

∴

ARDMORE, PA.

W. E. HUNT,

L. D. WILKINSON,

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

1321 Filbert St., Philadelphia.

Factory, 2043-2045 Market Street.

Young Men's Clothes

Should be modelled on lines adapted to Young Men's use. There is a knack in making them too which isn't learned in a day or a week or a year.

Do we know how to please the critical young fellows? Our bounding growing business with College Men is readiest answer.

Spring things are ready—Top-Coats, Suits (ready to wear or to measure), Furnishing Goods, Hats—everything that may be required.



Jacob Reed's Sons

Chestnut Street

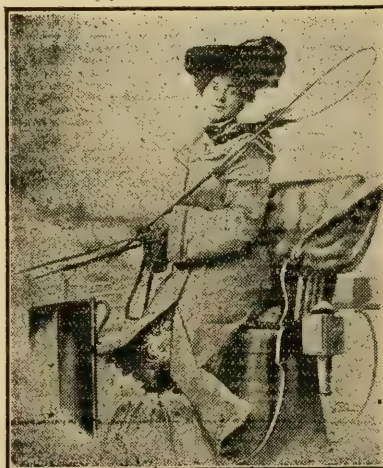
West of Broad

Philadelphia

Gilbert & Bacon

Leading Photographers

1030 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia



Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons, and Colors. **Photographs all sizes.** Special rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

The Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia

ASSETS - - \$70,680,378.12

Capital Stock	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits belonging to the Stockholders	4,608,454.63
Surplus belonging to Insurance Account not including Capital Stock	7,249,622.93

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	President
T. Wistar Brown	Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.	

Office, 409 Chestnut St.

Safe Deposit Vaults.



If you want to be

the best dressed
man in College,

let us make **YOUR CLOTHES**

E. H. Peterson & Co.,

S. W. Cor. 11th & Sansom Sts.

*Tailors and Importers
Philadelphia*

Samples Cheerfully Mailed.

Both Phones.



A. G. Spalding & Bros.

**Largest Manufacturers in the World
of Official Athletic Supplies.**

**BASE BALL, BASKET BALL, GOLF, BOXING
GLOVES, STRIKING BAGS, GYMNASIUM GOODS**

Plans and blue prints of Gymnasium Paraphernalia
furnished upon request.



SPALDING'S TRADE MARK goods
are the acme of perfection ; accept no
goods that are not the Spalding kind;
there is no substitute for a Spalding
article. Every base ball manager
should send at once for a copy of
Spalding's Spring and Summer Cata-
logue. It's free.



Spalding's Athletic Almanac for 1905

Edited by James E. Sullivan

Contains the Official Athletic Records for 1904 and the
Official Report of the Olympic Games

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York
Philadelphia
Buffalo
Boston
Minneapolis

Chicago
San Francisco
Denver
Baltimore
Montreal, Can.

St. Louis
Kansas City
Washington
Pittsburg
London, Eng

WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

William G. Hopper & Co.,

BANKERS AND

BROKERS

28 S. THIRD STREET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks
and Bonds promptly executed.

Special attention given to Investments. Interest
allowed on balances held pending investment.

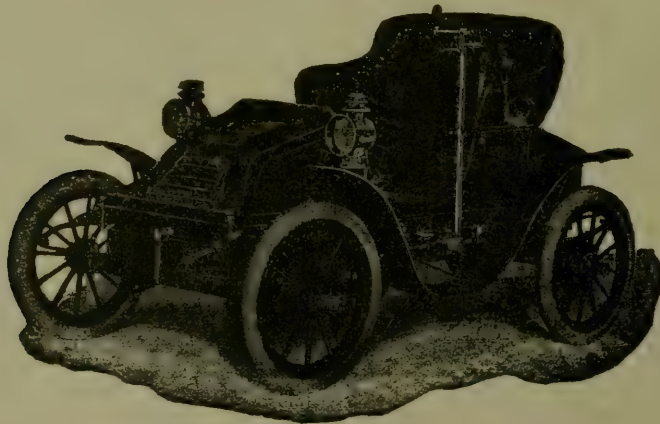
Sorosis Shoes for Men

When your shoes are ill-fitted sooner or later your feet will hurt. Perhaps, too, at a period in life when you cannot afford the encroachment on your mind, which is centered on more important matters.

Get a SOROSIS FITTING now and be insured against this mistake. Our shoes are not shoes with good soles or good this and that; they are entirely good.

SOROSIS	-	-	\$5 00
STAG SPECIAL	-	-	4 00
STAG	-	-	3 50

SOROSIS SHOE CO.
of Philadelphia



TYPE X.—Runabout—10-12 H. P. - \$ 900

TYPE VIII.—Rear Entrance Tonneau, 12-14 H. P. 1400

TYPE XI.—Side Entrance Tonneau, 16-20 H. P. 2000

THE AUTOCAR COMPANY,
Ardmore, Pa.

Members of Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.

THE HAVERFORDIAN



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVI, No. 9

FEBRUARY, 1905

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS	161	Nature's Influence upon the Scholar	172
Bellamy Bros.	163	ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	174
After Heine	166	Verses	175
The Cave	167	GYMNASTIC DEPARTMENT	176
The Letter	168	ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL DEP'T	177
FACULTY DEPARTMENT.	171	COLLEGE NOTES	178
Versicle	171	EXCHANGES	179

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice President	J. D. Philips, '06
Secretary.....	M. H. March '07
Treasurer.....	C. J. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	B. Eshleman '05
Vice Chairman.....	W. Carson '06
Manager.....	E. C. Peirce, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Captain.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05

Gymnasium :

Chairman	H. W. Jones '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. A. Stratton '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts '05
Assistant Manager.....	J. T. Fales '06
Captain.....	C. S. Bushnell '05

Track:

Chairman.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. D. Philips '06
Manager.....	C. S. Bushnell, '05
Assistant Manager.....	W. K. Miller '06
Captain.....	H. W. Jones '05

Cricket :

Chairman.....	E. M. Evans '05
Vice Chairman.....	A. T. Lowry '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President	A. H. Hopkins '05
Vice President.....	E. M. Evans, '05
Secretary.....	F. D. Godley '07
Treasurer	J. P. Magill '07

Musical:

President	L. Smyth, Jr. '05
Manager.....	F. G. Sheldon '06
Leader.....	S. G. Spaeth '05

Tennis:

President	J. T. Fales '06
Vice President	C. S. Lee '05
Secretary	S. G. Spaeth '05
Treasurer.....	R. Scott '06

Y. M. C. A.:

President	H. W. Jones, '05
Vice President.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06
Rec. Secretary.....	H. Evans '07
Cor. Secretary.....	R. W. Sands '07
Treasurer.....	F. G. Sheldon '06

Association Football:

President.....	R. L. Pearson '05
Vice President	T. S. Downing '05
Manager.....	B. Eshleman '05
Assistant Manager	E. R. Tatnall '07

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	C. S. Bushnell '05
Secretary.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06
Other Members—	E. M. Evans, '05; A. H. Hopkins, '05; H. W. Jones, '05; L. B. Seely, '05; W. Carson, '06; R. L. Cary, '06; J. D. Philips '06.

CLUBS.

Classical:

President.....	Prof. W. P. Mustard
Secretary.....	

Golf :

President.....	E. Ritts, '05
Vice President	A. T. Lowry, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

Scientific :

President.....	L. B. Seely '05
Vice President.....	E. C. Peirce '05
Secretary.....	R. L. Cary '06

CLASSES.

1905:

President.....	S. G. Spaeth
Vice President.	M. W. Fleming
Secretary.....	E. Ritts
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans

1906:

President.....	W. Carson
Vice President.....	F. Breyforget
Secretary.....	R. Scott
Treasurer.....	E. B. Richards

1907 :

President.....	M. H. March
Vice President.....	W. H. Haines
Secretary	H. Evans
Treasurer	J. W. Nicholson

1908 :

President.....	J. H. Haines
Vice President.....	H. Smiley
Secretary	T. C. Desmond
Treasurer	C. Drinker

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.



CALLING CARDS,

... Tea Cards, ...

everything pertaining to elegant stationery. We engrave dies and stamp your writing paper par excellence.

Send for our samples of stationery or stamping

WEDDING INVITATIONS
ANNOUNCEMENTS,
CHURCH, AT HOME AND
CALLING CARDS.

We mail you samples upon request.

The Hoskins Store
909 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.



A NIGHT FORCE

FOR THE EXECUTION OF RUSH ORDERS AND THE
CONVENIENCE OF ADVERTISERS AND NEWSPAPERS

THE STANDARD ENGRAVING CO. INC.
F. H. CLARKE, President
Seventh & Chestnut Sts.
PHILADELPHIA
OFFICE: GRIND FLOOR BOTH TELEPHONES

**WE ARE EQUIPPED TO DO
OUR OWN OUTSIDE PHOTOGRAPHY**

AND FURNISH THE HIGHEST GRADE
OF PLATES IN ALL STYLES FOR THE
ILLUSTRATION AND ADORNMENT OF

**CATALOGUES, CIRCULARS, BOOKLETS
AND ARTISTIC PUBLICATIONS**

The Cuts and Halftone Reproductions used
in the illustration of this publication are
made by us

FLEXIBLE FLYER

"The Sled that Steers"

Is the Fastest Sled that Flies and Runs Farther than any other. The Coasting Winner in either case.
The Best Sled for Every Boy.

THE turning of the steering bar as you would the handle of a bicycle curves the spring steel runners of the sled, enabling you to steer it easily and accurately. There is no retarding of the sled by dragging your feet in the snow or from the plowing effect as of other sleds in turning, as the runners follow their own track. Steering makes it safe from accident. It saves its cost in shoe-leather in one winter, and prevents wet feet and colds.

The Only Sled Girls can Properly Control.

The spring steel runners, pressed steel standards and second growth white ash seat and frame make the Flexible Flyer practically indestructible. It will outlast three wooden sleds, yet is so light that it draws up-hill or on the level easily.

SIZES AND PRICES:

No. 1. Length 38 in., height 6 in.	\$2.50
No. 2. Length 40 in., height 6½ in.	3.00
No. 3. Length 44 in., height 7 in.	3.75
No. 4. Length 50 in., height 8 in.	4.50
(Including one pair of foot rests.)	
No. 5. Length 62 in., height 8 in.	6.00
(Including two pairs of foot rests.)	

Ask at the store. Take no substitute, for we will send on receipt of price, f. o. b., Philadelphia. Or, if you will get your chum to buy one with you, and order two to one address, we will prepay express charges anywhere East of Mississippi River. Just the thing for Christmas. *Illus. Booklet Free.*
S. L. ALLEN & CO.,
Box 1100E
PHILADELPHIA, PA.



OTTO SCHEIBAL

16 N. Ninth Street

Philadelphia

ODD Novelties in
PICTURES & FRAMES
Moderately Priced.

*There isn't a room that wouldn't be
better for a picture.*

*There isn't one we haven't
the proper picture for.*

Pictures most varied assort-
ment of the wanted
kinds ❁ ❁ ❁

Frames Largest assortment
and lowest
prices

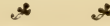
J. F. GRAY

29 South

Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA



HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros.

TRADE MARK

**. . Athletic . .
and Golf Goods**

Class Emblems



Appropriate designs submitted
upon request and estimates fur-
nished by :: :: :: :: ::



J. E. Caldwell & Co.

902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia

INSIGNIA DEPARTMENT

Joseph P. Drew's

❁ **Music Store**

202 S. Eleventh St., Phila.

PIANOS

STIEFF ——— SHAW
MARSHALL & WENDELL

We will sell you a High Grade Piano on
easy terms. Send for catalogue.

Musical Instruments

RESONA STRINGS FOR ALL STRINGED
INSTRUMENTS

TRUE IN TONE AND VERY DURABLE

SHEET MUSIC—MUSIC BOOKS

THE HAVERFORDIAN

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.
ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized, \$250,000

Capital Paid, \$125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE.
President

R. J. HAMILTON.
Secretary

Everything for the School
Room

Printing and Engraving
a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.

 **Commercial**
 **Stationers**

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

H. D. REESE

S. W Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets
Philadelphia



A FULL LINE OF



First
Class **MEATS**

ALWAYS ON HAND

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

PROMPT DELIVERY
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

F. J. WILLIAMS

Men's and Ladies' Fine Tailor

A full line of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Colonial Block

Ardmore, Pa.

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

\$

The Best Seeds Money Can Buy

For 20 years we have steadily and persistently worked for improvement in type in **vegetables** and **flowers**.

Our **Garden and Farm Manual** tells of these and is free to all who call or write for it.

Poultry Supplies Cyphers' Incubators and Brooders, Chick Manna—every requisite for the poultry yard. Our **Special Poultry Supply Catalogue** is free.

Garden Tools Drills and Wheel Hoes of every kind, Spraying Pumps, etc.

The largest and most complete stock of
Seeds, Implements and Poultry Supplies
in the city. Everything for the **Garden, Farm and Lawn**.

Johnson & Stokes Double-Front
Seed Stores

217-219 Market Street, Philadelphia

\$

**William S.
Yarnall**



Manufacturing Optician

118 S. 15TH STREET

PHILADELPHIA

**MONEY TO
LOAN**

Mortgages on Farms.
Term of Years. 4 to 5%.

Henderson & Co.
1214 Arch St., Philadelphia

Miss McNally

RAMSEY BLOCK

BRYN MAWR, PA.

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods

NEW SPRING STOCK

Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Neckties, Gloves, Caps,
Collars and Cuffs, Etc.

Gents' Furnishing Goods a Specialty

Fine Shoe Repairing

We have worked at the business long enough
to know how. Our work is not better
than the best, but better
than the rest.

We polish and put laces on all shoes free.
YETTER'S ANDERSON AVE.
ARDMORE, PA.

PRESTIGE

If only a hundred people out of the thousands
who see your letter-head, stop to admire it,
hasn't the gain in prestige been worth the addi-
tional cost? Both Phones.

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc.

Makers of the Better Kind of Printing

1019-21 Market Street

Philadelphia



**Inter-Collegiate Bureau
of Academic Costumes.**

COTRELL & LEONARD

ALBANY, N. Y.

Wholesale Makers of the Caps
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.

Local Agent—D. E. Martell,
U. of Pa., 37th and Spruce Sts.
Philadelphia.

SHOE REPAIRING

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

A. MANNING

Practical Bookbinder

1214 FAIRMOUNT AVE.

PHILADELPHIA

Special care taken in Re-Binding Private and Sunday
School Libraries, also Periodicals of all kinds
bound to match Patterns.

ALL WORK DONE WITH DISPATCH

E. M. FENNER,
...Confectioner

BRYN MAWR, PA. ARDMORE, PA.

Wm. F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.
Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.

Hardware, Cutlery and House Furnishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

WILLIAM DUNCAN

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard

OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON
HAVERFORD, PA.

ESTABLISHED 1871

STADELMAN'S PHARMACY
ARDMORE, PA.

Drugs, Fancy Goods and Toilet Articles
PINE'S CANDIES

Haverford College

Barber Shop

ADAM J. WEBER, prop.

Razors put in first-class order. Hair Cutting in all styles

BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

WELLS' HATS WEAR WELL

GEO. B. WELLS

Corner Thirtieth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty Philadelphia

Finest Work Phone 2-18L, Lowest Prices

Joe Fleeßler

First Class Steam Cleaning, Dyeing, Scouring,
Pressing and Repairing

Special attention given to Ladies' and Gents' Clothing.

Lancaster Ave., BRYN MAWR, PA.

Van Horn & Son

COSTUMERS

121 North Ninth St.
Phila.

34 E. Twentieth St.
New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

JOHN S. TROWER

CATERER & CONFECTIONER

5706 Main St., GERMANTOWN

TELEPHONE 9388 A.

JOHN DORFNER

**Steam Dyeing and
Scouring Establishment**

516 Race St. Works, 515 Cresson St., Phila.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing cleaned and
died by the latest improvements.

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also
Cleaning, Altering and Pressing

LANCASTER AVE., ARDMORE, PA.

—FOR—

Shoes and Shoe Repairing

—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

WILSON LAUNDRY

Lancaster Avenue,

Bryn Mawr.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings of All Kinds
Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls, Hats, Etc.

JOHN J. HUGHES, Ardmore

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.

CONFECTIONER & CATERER

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection **BRYN MAWR, PA.**

Beltings, Packings, Hose

If interested in these lines write for one of our catalogues.
We will mail upon request any of the following books:

Belting

Mechanical Rubber Goods

Fire Hose and Appliances

Our General Catalogue
Covering all these

239 MARKET STREET
PHILADELPHIA

J. E. Rhoads & Sons.

ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS

Our Outing Goods department, now comfortably located in its new quarters on the Fourth Floor of the West Store, Filbert Street, is well prepared to furnish individuals and teams with all kinds of Outfits for

BASEBALL

BASKET BALL

FOOTBALL

TRACK TEAMS

—at the most favorable prices. Samples of materials and estimates for outfits in any plain color or any desired college combination will be promptly given on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, Philadelphia

"Certified" Heppe Pianos with 3 Sounding Boards.

PATENTED OCTOBER 1902

Both the Certification of Pianos and extra Sounding boards are exclusive features at Heppe's to the public's advantage. Apart from the exceptionally low price (one price) that surprises most people who come here for the first time for pianos is the wonderful variety and immense stock for selection. There are always over 300 pianos on our floors. "Certified" Pianos with three Sounding boards instead of one are not of the usual character. They cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Our "One-price" system means the right price from the start, because unalterable. If your first choice does not suit you, a free exchange is yours within six months—a ten year guarantee with every piano. We are Sole Agents for the Pianola (BF).

C. J. HEPPE & SON (Three Stores)

Everything Musical.

1115-1117 Chestnut
6th and Thompson

Founded 1865



CALLING CARDS,

... Tea Cards, ...

everything pertaining to elegant stationery. We engrave dies and stamp your writing paper par excellence.

Send for our samples of stationery or stamping

WEDDING INVITATIONS
ANNOUNCEMENTS,
CHURCH, AT HOME AND
CALLING CARDS.

We mail you samples upon request.

The Hoskins Store
909 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

J. E. Caldwell & Co. Jewelers and Silversmiths

Designers and Makers of

Prize Cups

Fraternity Jewelry

School and Class Emblems

SPECIAL DESIGNS UPON REQUEST

902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia

FLEXIBLE FLYER

"The Sled that Steers"

Is the Fastest Sled that Flies and Runs Farther than any other. The Coasting Winner in either case.

The Best Sled for Every Boy.

THE turning of the steering bar as you would the handle of a bicycle curves the spring steel runners of the sled, enabling you to steer it easily and accurately. There is no retarding of the sled by dragging your feet in the snow or from the plowing effect as of other sleds in turning, as the runners follow their own track. Steering makes it safe from accident. It saves its cost in shoe-leather in one winter, and prevents wet feet and colds.

The Only Sled Girls can Properly Control.

The spring steel runners, pressed steel standards and second growth white ash seat and frame make the Flexible Flyer practically indestructible. It will outlast three wooden sleds, yet is so light that it draws up-hill or on the level easily.

SIZES AND PRICES:

No. 1. Length 38 in., height 6 in.	\$2.50
No. 2. Length 40 in., height 6½ in.	3.00
No. 3. Length 44 in., height 7 in.	3.75
No. 4. Length 50 in., height 8 in.	4.50
(Including one pair of foot rests.)	
No. 5. Length 62 in., height 8 in.	6.00
(Including two pairs of foot rests.)	

Ask at the store. Take no substitute, for we will send on receipt of price, f. o. b., Philadelphia. Or, if you will get your chum to buy one with you, and order two to one address, we will prepay express charges anywhere East of Mississippi River. Just the thing for Christmas. *Illustration Free.*

S. L. ALLEN & CO.,
Box 1100E
PHILADELPHIA, PA.



OTTO SCHEIBAL

16 N. Ninth Street

Philadelphia

ODD Novelties in
PICTURES & FRAMES
Moderately Priced.

*There isn't a room that wouldn't be
better for a picture.*

*There isn't one we haven't
the proper picture for.*

Pictures most varied assort-
ment of the wanted
kinds ❀ ❀ ❀

Frames Largest assortment
and lowest
prices

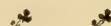
J. F. GRAY

29 South

Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

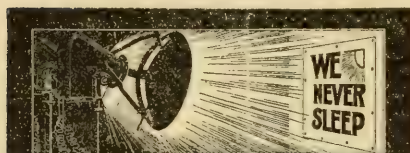


HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros.

TRADE MARK

**.. Athletic ..
and Golf Goods**



A NIGHT FORCE

FOR THE EXECUTION OF RUSH ORDERS AND THE
CONVENIENCE OF ADVERTISERS AND NEWSPAPERS

**THE STANDARD
ENGRAVING CO. INC.**

F. H. CLARKE President
Seventh & Chestnut Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE: GROUND FLOOR 4097 TELEPHONES

**WE ARE EQUIPPED TO DO
OUR OWN OUTSIDE PHOTOGRAPHY**

AND FURNISH THE HIGHEST GRADE
OF PLATES IN ALL STYLES FOR THE
ILLUSTRATION AND ADORNMENT OF
CATALOGUES, CIRCULARS, BOOKLETS
AND ARTISTIC PUBLICATIONS

The Cuts and Half-tone Reproductions used
in the illustration of this publication are
made by us

Joseph P. Drew's

Music Store

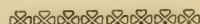
202 S. Eleventh St., Phila.



PIANOS

STIEFF—SHAW
MARSHALL & WENDELL

We will sell you a High Grade Piano on
easy terms. Send for catalogue.



Musical Instruments

RESONA STRINGS FOR ALL STRINGED
INSTRUMENTS

TRUE IN TONE AND VERY DURABLE

SHEET MUSIC—MUSIC BOOKS

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.

ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized, \$250,000

Capital Paid, \$125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$5 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President

R. J. HAMILTON,
Secretary

Everything for the School
Room

Printing and Engraving
a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.



Commercial Stationers

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

H. D. REESE

S. W Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets
Philadelphia



A FULL LINE OF

First
Class

MEATS

ALWAYS ON HAND

PROMPT DELIVERY
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

TELEPHONE CONNECTION



F. J. WILLIAMS

Men's and Ladies' Fine Tailor

A full line of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Colonial Block

Ardmore, Pa.

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

E. A. Wright's Engraving House

We have our own Photograph Gallery
for Half Tone Engraving

FASHIONABLE ENGRAVING and STATIONERY.

100 Wedding Invitations, Engraved and Printed on Per-
fectly White Paper, with envelope complete, . . . \$7.50
Additional 100s, 2.25

LEADING HOUSE FOR
MENUS, DANCE PROGRAMS AND
INVITATIONS OF ALL KINDS

1108 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia
COMPARE SAMPLES AND PRICES

W. J. BALDWIN, Painting...
...Paper Hanging in all its Branches
Lancaster Ave., and Roberts Lane, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Lander, Kavanagh & Co.

Manufacturing

OPTICIANS

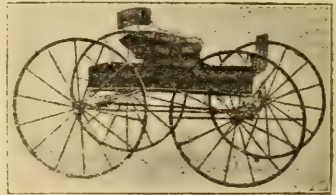
S. W. Cor. 15th and Sansom Sts.
126 S. 15th Street

We Make { Accurate
Stylish
Moderate
Price } Eye Glasses
and
Spectacles

Developing and Printing for Amateur Photog-
raphers. High Grade Photographic Lenses.

Established 1827

Complete
line of Car-
riages for
Town and
Country use
on our floors
READY FOR
DELIVERY.



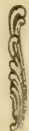
REPAIR ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Collings Carriage Co.

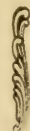
1719 Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

Open from
11 A. M. to
12 P. M.



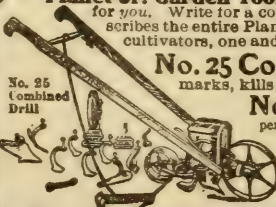
Ardmore Bowling Alleys



Cricket Avenue
near
Lancaster Pike

Twice the Garden-Half the Work

Planet Jr. Garden Tools have done this for thousands of gardeners, and they'll do it for you. Write for a copy of our finely illustrated 1905 Planet Jr. Catalog. It describes the entire Planet Jr. line, including seeders, wheel hoes, hand and walking cultivators, one and two-horse cultivators, harrows, etc. Mailed free.



No. 25 Combined Drill is a hill or drill seeder, double wheel hoe, cultivator, plow. It sows, marks, kills weeds, loosens surface, furrows, ridges, etc.

No. 16 Single Wheel Hoe With its many attachments performs almost numberless duties in plowing, cultivating, raking, etc., between or astride rows. Strong, light, durable.

A postal brings the catalog
S. L. ALLEN & CO.,
Box 1100C, Philadelphia, Pa.



The Grand Laundry Co.

3854-56 Lancaster Avenue

JONES & SEELY, College Agents

Collections, Monday and Wednesday.
Deliveries, Thursday and Saturday.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Give us a trial.

Family Washing.

PRICES ARE RIGHT

Marshall E. Smith & Brother

Athletic Goods and Men's Furnishings

Established 1873 25 S. 8th St., Phila.

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Basket Ball and Athletic Teams
Outfitted. Sweaters, Jerseys, Caps, Flags, etc. for
Schools and Clubs Designed and made. Estimates
and Information furnished. Telephone

E. C. Murray, Haverford Representative

FRANK MÜLLER



—MAKER OF—

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

1721 Chestnut St Philadelphia

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case. No cord or chain required with our adjustment

Smedley & Mehl, LUMBER and COAL



Coal 2240 lbs to ton

Prompt delivery

Phone No. 8.

Ardmore

Frank H. Mahan

Carpenter, Builder and Contractor

LANCASTER AVENUE

Ardmore, Pa.

Jobbing promptly attended to.
Phone

A. M. BUCH & CO.

Theatrical Outfitters,
Amateur Theatricals Furnished with

WIGS
and Costumes.

Everything done in a first-class manner. Prices reasonable. Write for Estimates.

119 N. 9th Street.

A. M. HOWER, Publisher
W. G. HOWER, Editor and Manager

The Home News

Established June 1st, 1877.

The Oldest and Largest Newspaper of Lower Merion Township.

Published Every Friday at Bryn Mawr.

Lock Box 6.

Phone 268 W

Printing in all its Branches

Newman's



Art Store

1704 Chestnut Street

Manufacturers of
All kinds of Frames

Importer of Engravings, Etchings, Water Colors, Etc.

Special Discount to Students

Beltings, Packings, Hose

If interested in these lines write for one of our catalogues.
We will mail upon request any of the following books:

Belting

Mechanical Rubber Goods

Fire Hose and Appliances

Our General Catalogue
Covering all these

239 MARKET STREET
PHILADELPHIA

J. E. Rhoads & Sons.

ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS

Our Outing Goods department, now comfortably located in its new quarters on the Fourth Floor of the West Store, Filbert Street, is well prepared to furnish individuals and teams with all kinds of Outfits for

BASEBALL

BASKET BALL

FOOTBALL

TRACK TEAMS

—at the most favorable prices. Samples of materials and estimates for outfits in any plain color or any desired college combination will be promptly given on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, Philadelphia

"Certified" Heppe Pianos ^{with 3} Sounding Boards.

PATENTED OCTOBER 1902

Both the Certification of Pianos and extra Sounding boards are exclusive features at Heppe's to the public's advantage. Apart from the exceptionally low price (one price) that surprises most people who come here for the first time for pianos is the wonderful variety and immense stock for selection. There are always over 300 pianos on our floors. "Certified" Pianos with three Sounding boards instead of one are not of the usual character. They cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Our "One-price" system means the right price from the start, because unalterable. If your first choice does not suit you, a free exchange is yours within six months—a ten year guarantee with every piano. We are Sole Agents for the Pianola (BF).

C. J. HEPPE & SON (Three Stores)

Everything Musical.

1115-1117 Chestnut
6th and Thompson

Founded 1865

THE HAVERFORDIAN

VOL. XXVI.

HAVERFORD, PA., FEBRUARY, 1905.

No. 9

THE HAVERFORDIAN

EDITORS

SIGMUND G. SPAETH, 1905.

Editor-in-Chief.

A. GLYNDON PRIESTMAN, 1905.

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906.

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906.

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906.

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907.

SAMUEL J. GUMMERE, 1907.

BUSINESS MANAGERS

JESSE D. PHILIPS, 1906.

(Subscription Department.)

WALTER CARSON, 1906.

(Advertising Department.)

Subscription Price, One Year, \$1.00

Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year.

Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails at second-class rates.

EDITORIALS.

THIS being our last appearance to the public, preceding the compulsory and perhaps also voluntary retirement of the senior editors, it seems that we are expected to give voice to one long heart-rending wail of farewell. Such a process seems to us both inane and ridiculous. Everybody knows that we shall continue to impose our presence upon these honored halls for a matter of three or four months. Everybody knows that even after our resignation from the "Haverfordian," we shall continue to have the

inestimable privilege of contributing to its columns. Hence we are really losing at present only the responsibility of superintending affairs, the exhilarating joy of the realization of supreme command (if any value can be attached to that), and the privilege of accepting personally all criticism aimed at the paper, the printer, the business managers, the associate editors, the policy, the demands of alumni, the faculty, the exchanges, and, in fact, the entire set of influences which determine the final appearance of a college paper. We would like to squeeze out just one tear at our departure, but the fact continues to impress itself on our mind that there is a certain relief in putting aside all cares, for a change.

A year's work on the "Haverfordian" is a valuable experience. In some ways, we are glad that we have gone through it. But, seriously, we feel that our work has not been well done. We regret now that the press of other affairs prevented us from giving more time and attention to the "Haverfordian" itself. We realize now that our work was almost always imperfectly done, frequently slurred over and hastily thrown together, and practically never thought out with due care and consideration. We would like to place the blame elsewhere, but justice compels us to admit that it rests on our own shoulders. There can be little doubt that the "Haverfordian" has fallen below the standard during the past year. Now that it is too late, we perceive it clearly. In fact, it was only by the earnest and cheerful help of some of the alumni and faculty that we averted absolute calam-

ity. We crave the pardon of our readers for imposing inferior work upon them. All we can say is that we feel sure that the succeeding administration will bring the paper up to its old standard, and will probably even go beyond that.

The difficulties of editing a single magazine in a small college like Haverford are considerable, and are seldom realized by outsiders. The mere fact that local news must be combined with literature in one and the same issue is a tremendous obstacle, and one which will always engender criticism. Several of our exchanges were shocked to find that two or three numbers of the "Haverfordian" were merely "newspapers." Yet it must be remembered that all this news was of interest to Haverfordians, and, since the number of pages was definitely limited, literary articles had to be omitted for the time.

Still, we can find no excuse for ourselves in such circumstances, which undoubtedly block the path of every editor. We sincerely believed that we were doing our best at one time. Now, on reviewing our work, we find that what we thought was our best was actually only an imitation. It would ease our conscience considerably if, at this last appearance, we could honestly say that we had done our best. That being impossible, we can at least say that we *thought* we were doing our best. With this last regret, we ask the leniency of our readers for the past, and their renewed interest for the future, when, we are sure, the "Haverfordian" will be conducted in a manner which will wipe out all the faults of our own administration.

WHILE we are on the subject of work, well or badly done, it may not be too presumptuous to say that we believe our own unconscious carelessness

is partly due to a spirit which is becoming entirely too prevalent at Haverford. We are all getting into the habit of slurring over our work, and of doing hastily what should be done carefully. In all our college activities, the spirit of "don't-care" is becoming more and more manifest. The class-work, in the first place, is treated too lightly. Procrastination prevails. Cuts are used to their full extent for unnecessary absences from recitations. In the less important activities, such as the musical clubs, men seem to forget entirely that they are under obligation to do their part of the work if the leader does his. They do not seem to realize that the responsibility rests on them as well as on him. The men who possess natural ability, the very ones who ought to be of the greatest assistance to the leaders, are always the ones who set the worst example by cutting rehearsals and taking absolutely no interest in the work.

This condition of affairs has now reached such a stage that a speedy remedy is necessary. In such a small body of men as we have at Haverford, every individual counts, and we cannot hope for success in our activities while some remain careless and indifferent. It is to be hoped that this attitude will cease before long, and that we may go through our daily tasks sincerely and earnestly and give them the serious attention which is their due.

THE great demand for books reserved in the library for class use has brought up the old evil of the abuse of this privilege. The use of the library is supposed to be enjoyed by a class of people whose sense of honor is high enough to render strict measures of censorship unnecessary, and consequently the system by which a book is registered to be taken out is not so rigid as it might

be. Just before examinations the rush for reserved books is very great, and some, of which there are several copies, disappear entirely from the shelves. The person who would willfully take a book out without complying with the rules, or who would put it on a shelf in some out-of-the-way corner, is not worthy to be

intrusted with the use of the library. The deceit is very easily accomplished and under the present pleasantly liberal system of registration of books, it is almost impossible to detect it. Should the practice continue, however, more stringent rules would have to be adopted in order that books should not be lost.

BELLAMY BROS.

THE STORY OF A BUSINESS PARTNERSHIP AND ITS UNTIMELY END.

AT the summit of a long hill on the outskirts of my native town stands a large double house. It is quite removed from the rest of the houses, and rises in solitary state, its forbidding aspect discouraging all prospective tenants. The house is of solid stone, built in massive proportions, like an old castle. The windows are long and narrow, dimly lighting the large bare rooms within. The building is known as the Bellamy Mansion. Years ago it was occupied by a large and happy family. Now it is empty and deserted.

When I was a small boy, it was my greatest delight to go to visit the Bellamys at Bellamy Mansion. The big double house was a cheerful place then, and an ideal playground for children. The Bellamy family easily made use of all the space in both parts of the house, the two sides being connected by an inner door which had been cut through to facilitate communication. This inner door was the delight of our childhood, for it led to a small back staircase which was connected with the large rooms on the second floor. Our greatest pleasure was a game of hide and seek, in which we could creep cautiously half way up the back stairs and then run in either direction if there was a chance of being discovered. Little we knew what a part that inner door was to play in the later history of the mansion.

The three Bellamy boys, Jack, George and Harry, were my best friends in those good old days. Then came the time of separation, when we went off to different schools and colleges and saw each other only in the holidays. Gradually the Bellamy family was broken up. The girls were all happily married, while the boys went into various lines of business. After the death of their parents, the three brothers returned to the old mansion and began their career as a consolidated real estate company, known as Bellamy Bros. Their phenomenal success soon gave them a wide reputation, and they made rapid strides. I was only a poor struggling lawyer at that time, and was naturally somewhat envious of my old comrades' success. Yet it was not to be wondered at, when the characters of the three men were considered. Jack, the oldest, was a fine, sensible, keen-witted man, of sound judgment, and remarkable business instinct. George, his junior by a few years, was of the brilliant, racy type, with no great stability of character, but blessed with a phenomenal wit. His headstrong, precipitate nature often led into situations from which only his remarkable brain saved him. Henry, the youngest of the three, was a beautiful character,—far below his older brothers in brilliancy of wit, but possessed of a personal magnetism which drew all men to his side. His

personality made him by far the most popular of the family.

At the time of which I write, the three men, though still young, were rapidly assuming control of the business interests of the community, and all indications pointed to a remarkable career for the firm of Bellamy Bros. Then came the first signs of trouble. George, the high-spirited, versatile genius, began to turn his steps in the direction of so many others of his kind. His bright and witty personality led him into fast company and into ways of life which, while harmless at first, soon became serious in their effect on his character. The expostulations of his brothers had little effect. He had tasted the joys of dissipation and was soon well on his way toward the life of a confirmed drunkard. For several years this condition prevailed. George no longer took any interest in the business, except to squander away the capital of the firm. He plunged wilfully into a degraded life of excess, and his brothers were forced to look on his gradual destruction, in silence.

At last, one day, George Bellamy mysteriously disappeared. No one knew just what happened, and his brothers maintained a discreet silence. Some said that George had died suddenly from the effects of dissipation. Others said that he had gone mad and had been placed in an asylum. Some even thought that he was being kept in a room of the old house, under the supervision of his brothers. All these were wild conjectures, however, for no word was ever known to pass the lips of the only two men who knew the key to the mystery. A private investigation by the authorities was quietly gone through in a satisfactory manner, and no one was the wiser.

But the terrible outcome of George's folly undoubtedly had its effect on his two brothers. They became morose and

silent, and acquired a reputation for close-fistedness in their business dealings. They practically retired from the world, closed up one side of the big house, and even ceased to interest themselves in the part in which they lived. So the old mansion began to take on a battered expression, and horrible tales about its inhabitants were exchanged throughout the countryside. Passing travellers testified to having heard shrieks and groans, as of someone in deadly agony. Others gave out still wilder stories of ghosts and spirits which haunted the place. Through it all the Bellamy brothers maintained their rigid and impenetrable silence.

It was only a few months after the disappearance of George that Harry Bellamy was stricken with typhoid fever. This fresh calamity was borne by the older brother with the same calmness and fortitude with which he had passed through the rest. He refused all offers of assistance and himself nursed the invalid in a way that few women could have equalled. The doctor, who was constantly in attendance at the mysterious house, marvelled at the deftness and aptitude of the quiet brother in his self-imposed vigils. At first Harry's illness was considered extremely serious, but after the disease had run its course, the crisis was passed, as it seemed, successfully. Finally, upon the confident assurance of complete recovery, from the doctor, Jack retired for his first good night's rest, leaving his brother in a healthy sleep. The next morning I was astounded to hear that Harry had died during the night, the exact time being unknown. I hurried up to the old Bellamy Mansion as soon as I could, and found Jack himself in a very precarious condition. He was quite broken by the shock and for the first time had lost control of his outward calm. I tried my best to comfort him but he was incon-

solable, repeatedly cursing himself for what he termed his selfishness in leaving the bedside of his brother. After a long time he became more reasonable, and finally begged me to leave him and come again in the evening to stay with him through the night. I went home in a thoughtful state of mind. The sudden death of poor Harry had quite unnerved me and I pondered on the strange fact that he should have succumbed after the crisis was past and he had been declared safe by the doctor. In this uncertain state of mind I went through my day's work. A dismal rain began to fall early in the afternoon and this added to my gloom. My mind was puzzled, yet too tired to think, and I started out on my lonely trip to Bellamy Mansion. The rain was still falling steadily, and the wind blew in fitful gusts like the sighing of a sick child. After a half mile of dreary country road, the dark outlines of the mansion loomed up before me. No light was visible, and there was a deadly silence about the whole place. I ran up the steps and opened the massive door. Still no sound to break the awful stillness. I groped my way along the well-known hall to the door of the library and entered the room. The man who confronted me was but a wreck of the old Jack Bellamy. He sat by the open fire, with his head in his hands, sobbing softly to himself. There was no other light in the room and the flickering blaze of the logs hardly penetrated the gloom. I placed my hand lightly on his shoulder, and he came to himself with a start. As he raised his eyes to mine I could see that they were wild and blood-shot. He made an effort to steady himself and welcome me in a fairly calm voice. Then he broke down again and began to pour out the story of his sufferings, accompanied by frequent sobs. He had been all alone in that house of death the entire afternoon. With the

exception of a business-like undertaker, no one had come to console him. How I cursed myself for leaving him in his distress! But now it was too late. The man was on the verge of madness. The long nights of sleepless watching, with the sudden shock and the agony of self-reproof had nearly killed him.

In one of his calmer moments he suggested that I might like to see Harry's body. I assented, partly out of curiosity, that I might satisfy my conscience in regard to the manner of his death, and partly to humor poor Jack, who was so wrapped up in the fact that his brother was dead that he could think of nothing else. We went upstairs to one of the rooms, where the body had been placed on a bed. Jack turned on the electric light as we entered. The room was large, and had evidently been the private chamber of one of the brothers. A door, fitted with a transom, opened into a hall behind the room, and beside this door stood a large double bedstead. In the midst of the covers lay the body of Harry, stretched out in the repose of death. I had expected to see a calm face and resigned features, indicative of a peaceful end. Instead there was an unmistakable expression of horror, particularly in the mouth, which was distorted so that the teeth protruded. The eyes were closed, but showed a line of white below the lids. I turned away with a feeling of disgust, and pulled Jack out of the room.

We had not been downstairs more than ten minutes when suddenly I heard a distinct thumping noise on the floor above, as of some heavy object falling on the floor. We rushed up to the bedroom. Horror of all horrors! The body lay in a heap on the floor, its eyes wide open, its limbs distorted. With undisguised terror I approached it.

Had there been a mistake? Was Harry really not dead, or had he partial-

ly revived and fallen off the bed? The idea seemed preposterous, for the body showed no spark of life. Jack said not a word, but his features were set in an expression of horror and he was as pale as death itself. Together we lifted the body back to the bed and arranged it in a decent posture. Then I commanded Jack to sit down and watch for further developments. We took our places in silence. Slowly the minutes passed. It was now nearly eleven o'clock. I felt myself dropping into a doze, when suddenly a sound struck my ear,—soft and almost imperceptible at first, but gradually getting more distinct,—a scratching and pawing as of some unseen animal, on the panels of the door. The door leading into the back hall! Fascinated, I watched the transom above. Slowly there arose in its frame a hideous face, white and ghastly, with a terrific grin stretching across the malevolent features. I could endure the strain no longer. Something seemed to snap within me, and I found myself rushing at the door. At the same time Jack leaped up with a horrible cry, "It's George! It's George!" and fell forward in a dead faint. I tore open the door and leaped into the hall. From the uncanny depths of the darkness there came a cackling laugh. A white figure was disappearing in the distance. I rushed forward in pursuit and it headed for a large window at the end of the hall.

Before I could shout a warning there was a crash of splintering glass, and then a horrible crunching sound as the body struck the stones of the courtyard, twenty feet below. Dizzy with terror and dismay, I returned to the bedroom and found that, here also, death had frustrated me. Poor Jack lay where he had fallen, but there was no sign of life in his prostrate body. The horrible events of the day had completed the work of destruction which had been going on within him for the past month. On the bed lay the corpse of Harry Bellamy. Outside in the drizzling rain was the shattered body of the madman, George. At my feet was huddled the lifeless form of Jack. I was alone in that house of death.

Was the mystery ever cleared up satisfactorily? Did George occupy a room in the old house, guarded by the watchful eyes of his brothers? Did he steal through the inner door and smother Harry in the first sleep of returning health? Such would seem to be the solution of the problem. The doctor, who had been unexpectedly detained, swears that Harry never died a natural death. For myself, I would rather not discuss the subject. It is enough for me that my three friends are dead and the partnership of Bellamy Bros. is at an end.

After Heine.

Alone upon a hill I stand
And view the beauty of the land—
The lazy river winding thro'
The fertile valley's haze of blue—
The perfect white of yonder cloud—
Yon peaceful sheep in herded crowd—
And that gray castle shining bright,
Bathed in the gold of God's own light—
The sentry paces to and fro
Humming a little love song low,
Distinct his gun and his coat of red—
God! that he would shoot me dead!

—W. H. H., Jr., '06.

THE CAVE.

LATE on an October afternoon in the year of General Washington's campaign around New York, a small boy was trudging along a road through the hills of northern Westchester County. Under his left arm he carried a bundle, and from his right hand dangled a heavy ham. As he walked, suddenly a man in the hated scarlet uniform sprang into the road before him.

"Hello! Where are you going with that ham?"

"Just down the road a piece, down to Aunt Martha's," said the youngster.

"Sure, you're not going to that damned rebel spy! Eh, boy!"

But the boy looked so bewildered at this that the soldier thought he must be all right, and let him go on.

He went down the road whistling, to show he did not mind being stopped by a soldier; but as he turned a corner, and felt himself unseen, he stopped and crept into the woods, through the bushes that lined the road.

Off the road he went on boldly along what was almost a well-defined path. To any eyes, save those of the King's men, it would have been clearly visible. He noticed that and thought, "I must take a new way next time. This is getting worn."

The path led him deep into the original forest, untouched by man, that seemed to stretch for miles in an unbroken mass of autumnal splendor. The fall was late that year, but even so the trees were beginning to shed their bright coverings; exhausted by their last effort for a semblance, at least, of life, they were giving up, their leaves were falling. Here and there stood one already stripped of its last leaf, mournful in death.

Through this wilderness of dead leaves on the ground and dying ones overhead, went the boy. A fox barked

in the distance, from far over the hills came the baying of a hound, and for the rest the stillness of a winter's day.

Now he passed through a grove of young growth, sprung up where some force of nature had destroyed the old; now he slipped around the trunk of a monster oak or chestnut, whose girth told of a century or more of alternate life or death; but always he pressed on deeper and deeper into the woods.

After walking some time he turned through a wild little valley. On his left the rocks rose high, cold and forbidding; on his right lay a long pool of stagnant water, black and cold at all times, in the afternoon light it was dark, gloomy and sinister. Rising from the water, a damp, musty smell spoke of millions of leaves, dead and decaying, gone to join other millions already a part of the moist soil.

The trees, in this marshy place, were old, twisted and gnarled. Long since bare, their broken and uneven branches stretched towards the darkening sky, and the wind moaned through them. In the pool they were reflected in wilder and more distorted attitudes; and the silent rocks, on the hillside and in the water, seemed the jaws of a trap ready to close on any venturesome passer.

The wind had been blowing from the south and east all day, and now it was bringing in a fog from over the ocean. Swiftly the dim, white hosts advanced, and almost at once the woods were wet. Each tree dripped moisture; each leaf, that before had crackled underfoot, now yielded silently to pressure. Black, wet drops appeared on the faces of the rocks, and every sound was stilled. Heavier grew the mist; it seemed to hang from the branches, it filled the low places in the ground, and wherever was nothing else there was the mist.

The light had been rapidly failing

before, now objects ten yards away were scarcely distinguishable, and still it thickened. Everything dripped; nothing was dry; the very pool seemed warm in comparison with that all-penetrating dampness.

The front of the boy's rough coat was speckled and whitened by the vapor condensed there. A big drop fell, splashing on his face, and he started back as if someone had hit him.

His feet fell noiselessly; the steady drip, drip, he was accustomed to now; but gradually his ears, nervously alert, began to notice another sound. Slight at first, soon louder, he heard it. Scratching! or distant pounding! Footsteps! or what was it! Scarce daring to breathe, he listened. Then a splash, and his breath escaped in a shuddering sigh of relief. "Only a muskrat," he muttered.

He walked more slowly now. He seemed to be looking for something in the rocky wall, but all landmarks were lost, wrapped in the great damp blanket. Where was it? Where was his uncle?

Would he ever get there through that awful, weird dimness?

Ah! a long, low hole in the face of the granite. Stooping, he crept under. He set down his burden and called, "Uncle Jesse!"

No answer, and his voice, thrown back by the white wall before the cave, seemed so torn and changed that it frightened him.

"Oh, Uncle Jesse," he almost sobbed.

All was still as the grave.

Slowly he left the place. Just beyond the entrance he stumbled and pitched forward. As he fell something struck his face. He arose, trembling a little, to see what it was. His hand touched it, swinging slowly from the blow. It was a man's foot, bare, cold and clammy and the man was hung there from a tree.

For an instant he stood, frozen. Then with a wild cry he turned and ran—anywhere.

The British had caught their spy.

E. C. Murray, '05.

THE LETTER.

"**B**ON soir, Monsieur."
I looked up from my empty liqueur glass, and saw a tall, lean, yet stalwart, gentleman of swarthy hue, who was already preparing to seat himself in the empty chair by my table.

"Hello—oh, I mean bon soir,—Monsieur," I replied a bit gruffly, for in truth I was in no humor for company. Life seemed as gloomy as Paris was gay that evening.

"Oh, Monsieur, I see you are English; that is a great town of yours, that London, but where—"

"No, American," I grunted.

"Ah, indeed: I beg your pardon; I

should have known it. But, as I was going to say, where can one find such life, such care-free happiness, save here in Paris?"

He spoke with a slightly unconscious pathos, as if the gayety were but a mockery to him, as it also seemed to me that evening: and he turned to gaze absently at the passing throng—grisette and student, foreigner and native. He was rudely disturbed by the waiter, and ordered whiskey, asking me what I would have. I ordered another liqueur, and lit a cigarette, in lieu of different entertainment. So we sat, sipping our drinks, with an occasional cigarette and intermittent conversation, till my friend be-

came communicative with the fifth glass of whiskey.

"Do you know," said he suddenly, "that I am also an American?"

"You don't mean it!" and if ever a tone was uninterested, it was mine.

"Yes, and it was a curious thing that reminded me of it; it was a passing pain—here," pressing his left side below his ribs. I merely raised my eyebrows, for I was beginning to be somewhat bored. However, the stranger merely gave his goatee a tug, and rambled on: "I got it under Gomez in '94—a bullet, you know—I suppose it's going to kill me some day. I had another bullet in my side, but had it cut out by the surgeon after the battle. Yes, I went through the whole Cuban war—a colonel, sir—won it on the field of battle, too; I'm none of the parade dummies."

"Did it hurt?" I asked, laconically.

"Oh, of course, it hurts some when you don't take ether; and I tell you you want nerve when the surgeon brings out his knives all bright and keen; but the actual pain isn't much. After all, man is a creature of habit, you know," he smiled gracefully, "and I was bred to such things. From eleven years old, for ten years I was from twelve to sixteen hours in the saddle every day," he added impressively, leaning over the table, his dark eyes flashing. "And then I've gone a thousand miles up the Amazon, with two natives and a canoe; didn't see a white man for six months. Of course, I knew they were trusty fellows."

"Jaguars?" I asked, politely, saying something lest he think me rude.

"Thick as mosquitoes. And it's grand sport shooting them. You kill a calf, butcher it so the blood will smell, and light a fire—night time, of course,—and then you sit and wait in ambush. Soon you'll hear a howl in the distance, and you'll hear it draw nearer, and every-

thing is pitch black save the fire. It's lonely and nervous work, for you don't hear a single thing but this mournful cry, and you have to watch very steady, so that when the cat comes you can see the firelight glitter in his eye; and, as soon as you see that,—bang!" he hit the table with his fist, "you've got your tiger. I killed four in one night that way."

"Natives bad?" I inquired, casually.

"Treacherous as Judas, and mean and cowardly as you get them." His mobile face grew hard. "Why, man, I've seen a man murdered in the Andes for fifteen cents. I've *seen* two gringos kill a white man just because they knew he had fifteen cents. God! it's awful," and he stared into his glass. I said nothing, for here was a man who had lived, who had seen and known the passions of men, while I was but a dilettante in life, a dreamer of actions.

So I lit another cigarette.

A few moments passed in silence until I mentioned to him that he seemed to have seen life.

"I've seen men drop dead in the desert for want of water, and for want of bread, I myself have gone four days on a sweet potato."

"Is that so?" I murmured politely, blowing a ring of blue smoke, and regarding it with half-shut eyes the while. He looked at me sharply from the corner of his eye, then, in a change of tone, said, "I fear I have an appointment. Good evening, Monsieur."

"Bon soir, Monsieur," I returned dreamily, deftly curling another circle of smoke, for, after all, I did not wish his company; he bored me so with his continuous egotism. But now that he had gone, my thoughts again turned in upon myself, and my melancholy seemed to return, I thought whimsically, like a half-tamed rabbit that had been frightened away by a stranger. As the garçon

was handy, I ordered another liqueur, but before it came I was hailed by name.

"Why, hello there. Williams, where the devil have you been all evening; what did you leave the hotel for? Been sitting here all evening, like an old 'Parisien roué'?"

I smiled at his childishness, flicking the ashes of my cigarette. It was Hilton, another American, whom I had met at the hotel, and with whom I had seen some of the Parisian sights.

"Say, why weren't you at the Moulin Rouge? I told you we were going there, didn't I?" I admitted, in a disinterested way, that, as he could very well see, I had not gone, but preferred sitting where I could watch the crowd.

"Huh, you needn't worry about not seeing the crowd. They have a regular café, where you drink your booze at little round tables like these, and then these Paris girls come and sit down alongside of you, and drink claret on you, and swipe your cigarettes. Say, those girls are foxy, all right; you give them a cigarette; they lay it on the table, careless-like; and then they knock it off, careless-like again, and when you offer them another, why, tout même, until they have three or four on the floor; and then, just before they go, they very carefully pick 'em all up and stow 'em away."

"If I were you," I interjected, glad to be able to find fault, "I wouldn't try to talk French before I knew how."

"Oh, rats! Who cares? And then you ought to see the show they gave. It was the 'Toreador' in French; not so bad, either. They sang that 'Keep Off the Grass' song in English and gave the funniest little accent to the words. You should have been there. It was great." Then he suddenly broke into laughter. "I scared myself pea-green nearly. You know those nickel-in-the-slot machines they have for opera glasses;

well, I hauled some loose change out of my pocket, and put in what I thought was a fifty-centime piece, and, Lord! it was a ten-franc gold piece." And he was convulsed in laughter.

"By the way, are these—ah—ladies pretty?" I asked, for it was best to help him run out of material, and then he might go, I thought.

"Well, it depends. Some are, some aren't. I don't know. Yes, I think in general they are. They are a naughty, good-natured lot, too; but they can't talk much English."

Easing my lungs of a load of smoke, I remarked that he must have been hard up for company; for my part, I saw no interest in girls of any class, much less of that.

Silence fell; his volubility was checked, but the garçon relieved the situation by bringing his claret to Hilton. While he was filling his glass, my eyes wandered over to the other side of the street, where a foolish Frenchman, in the first stages of happiness and evening clothes, had crawled up the lamp-post and was lighting his cigarette therefrom, albeit his hat was knocked away in the act. It was comic, but I was in no mood for laughter. He and his friend then wandered over the pavement, aiming toward the Place de la Concorde, soulfully singing the Marsellaise. I was smiling superiorly when Hilton said, "Oh, I say; I brought a letter from the hotel for you, expecting you'd gone to the Moulin Rouge. Sorry I forgot it. It's in a girl's handwriting," he added, tentatively.

"Oh, indeed! is that a fact?" I said, in my most blasé tone; "thanks awfully," which I tried to say as if I didn't care, and carefully put the blue envelope in my pocket. Then very leisurely I emptied my liqueur glass at one gulp—it had been nearly full—and puffed twice on my cigarette to show it didn't

matter. Rising slowly, I said, "Well, I must be going; so long; see you tomorrow," and stalked out into the passing crowd like a man of the world.

But as I left, I heard from my friend,

"Well, I'll be damned."

It was not till I reached the hotel that I remembered that I had left Hilton to pay my bill.

W. H. H., Jr., '06.

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

(Conducted by Dean Barrett.)

THE Board of Managers has decided to locate the new dining-hall between Founders and Lloyd, with the south end abutting the former, and the north end standing some fifty feet distant from the latter. The main dining-room will be eighty by forty feet. It is designed to have two stories in the north end, accommodating two smaller dining rooms on the ground floor, and the kitchen on the second. Store rooms of various sorts will be placed in the basement, and servants' quarters will be furnished, as at the present time, in Founders Hall.

Prof. Brown represented the College at the recent inauguration ceremonies of Frederick Atkinson as president of the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute.

Prof. Hancock delivered a lecture on the 18th instant at Wilmington, Del., before The Century Club. His subject was "The Dramatic Genius of Minna von Barnhelm."

Prof. Comfort, on invitation from the Haverford Club of Pittsburg, attended its annual dinner on the 27th instant and addressed the Club.

Dr. Babbitt has been elected secretary and treasurer of the Society of College

Gymnasium Directors, which embraces representatives from colleges and universities throughout the country.

Through the kindness of friends of the College, the Library is now in possession of a complete set of the publications of the *Société des anciens textes français*, in eighty volumes. This set of texts, representing various features of mediæval literature, will be a great addition to the resources of the department of Romance languages.

The Citizens' movement for better municipal government in Philadelphia, which, in an important sense, had its origin in the recent Bourse Meeting, has now taken definite form and is of especial interest to many Haverfordians. The Committee of Seventy having charge of the campaign for improved conditions contains seven graduates of Haverford. In all, there are fourteen members—twenty per cent.—of this Committee who are numbered among our Board of Managers, graduates of the College, or who have sent sons here and have a lively interest in the institution. The chairman, John C. Winston, and the assistant secretary, Francis R. Cope, Jr., are Haverford men.

Versicle.

Alas! but dreams are only dreams,
For, would they turn out true,
I'd have no thought of Paradise,
But only dream of you.

—W. H. H., Jr., '06.

NATURE'S INFLUENCE UPON THE SCHOLAR.

WE are accustomed to regard 1776 as the date of the independence of the New World from the customs and institutions of the Old World, and we often fail to realize that such a term as "political liberty" had been very little used before that date. If we examine the causes of the wars of the later years of the Middle Ages, we find that they were entirely religious; that Catholic fought Protestant, and believed that by so doing he did God's will. Religious liberty, then, had been known and fought for long before the French philosophers set the world agog with such principles as the "rights of man" and their millennial "Liberté, Egalité, Fraternité." If a date for America's religious independence should be set it would be in 1682, when Penn established his colony on the banks of the Delaware and gave to the world an example of government on Biblical principles. 1682 and 1776 are dates of consequence in our national history, but there remains another. To what event are we to look for the mark of the literary and mental independence of our country? When did our fathers realize that European methods and forms were antiquated? Not until they had obtained freedom of worship; not before their country was on a firm political basis, could they turn their attention to literature; and then it was that Ralph Waldo Emerson wrote his epoch-making "American Scholar."

But let us inquire into the causes of the literary freedom which Emerson so boldly proclaimed in 1837. It was simply one of the attributes of the Western trend of political empire. Persia contributes to the world a literature and passes. Palestine has her singers, and is superseded by Grecian art. The lapse of Spartan virtue yields to Roman arms, and after a few dynasties the virile

northern tribes assume the literary importance. For a movement so certain surely some cause must exist. We see that the dominating people is in every case a race of semi-barbarians, without culture and void of grace. They sweep down upon the existing conditions and find them wanting. Rome before the real breakup of the empire was at the height of her career of wanton profligacy. The court of the Caesars was daily growing worse; the time-honored institutions had failed and were to give place to better. The barbarian simply instilled into everything his strong, virile nature—his genuineness from the native hills where he had lived in very contact with the wild forest. Herein lies the secret of every literary renaissance that has ever come about—substitution of a dynamic natural strength for the old and rotten systems of over-civilization.

The tendency of all thought is in the direction of crystalization and mechanical analysis. Learning is acquired and handed down from generation to generation, and every age is measured by the criterion of a former until the rule becomes too stilted. Then does the break occur, and another measure is established more just and more correct for the existing circumstances. Feudalism becomes a ridiculous farce and Cervantes writes a *Don Quixote*; classic models become obnoxious, and a Wordsworth triumphs over a Pope; a Hugo writes an *Hernani*, and the old systems are upset.

At all times we are too prone to presuppose that all the thinking has been done; that old methods have definitely settled all subjects worthy of controversy. This is manifestly untrue. Each age has its own difficulties to solve. How could the conclusions of the French philosophers of the Revolutionary period be fitted to our present problems? Truly

they were a mass of "glittering generalities" among the reek and rottenness of the French life. But in the midst of dirt and filth, nature often shines through and has an enlightening influence upon those who live in such a mean. It is similar to a small boy I once saw who was hunting around on a rubbish heap, a mass of waste and refuse matter, by which flowed a foul and sluggish sewer. Upon this heap the boy had found a little white flower, and as I passed I heard him cry to his dirty, bare-legged playmates,—“Here’s another Star o’ Bethlehem, and a bigger one than you found.” He was undergoing the joy of a glimpse of nature; the great warm sun had shone into his dirty little life and obtained a place there. What does it matter if his feelings were only of pride over the largeness of his find! What if that name did fall from his lips unheedingly! He had found in reality a Star o’ Bethlehem. The Star of old directed the wise men to the manger of their Saviour. May it not be that a little flower may lead a child to a realizing sense of the manifest presence of God in his beautiful, wild nature? By that small white blossom there was carried into his little soul a love of beauty, that prompted him to pick the flower, that he might have with him a little longer the outward and universal message of God to his child; the message that is the same to all, whether it be a child in the body of a child or a child in the body of a man. For all men are children who do not realize the healthy, didactic effect of the great na-

ture which God has so bountifully placed around them. This gentle influence it is that fits the means to the end; that gave Rousseau his idealism; that inspired in Emerson and Carlyle their realism.

The influence of nature then was the power that produced upon the minds of the American scholars the effects of the realistic philosophy. The subtle influence gained headway at first too rapidly, and the beautiful but impractical scheme of the Transcendentalists fell through. They were lacking in one of the necessary attributes of nature, the healing of the old scars. They sought to “transcend” the common people; they did not try to raise them up, and so make the real society, the masses, better by their schemes. Emerson and Lowell and Longfellow have written works that are filled with the open-air atmosphere. There is here no Alfred de Musset with his suicidal “*Maladie du Siècle*.” One can see the brightness of the sun, hear the ominous rumble of thunder or the note of the bird in Burroughs. Our scholar can go out into the open air, can feel the breeze against his cheek; can smell the fragrance of the flower, can see the waving tops of the trees, can in the deepest sense live in truth. What need has he for the decayed and hollow forms of the past? Let him fling them all aside, and, with profound respect for the ancient truth and reality, let him remodel it in the moulds of our American atmosphere, in the forms of the everlasting beauty of God’s nature.

F. R. Taylor, '06.

A youth with a sweetheart named Reaux
Stole a kiss right under her neaux,
But her mother said, “Mister,
You ought not to have kissed her,
As she’s really too young to have beaux.”

—*M. B. S., '05.*

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

1904 Reunion.

The first reunion of the Class of 1904 was held at the College on Friday, December 30, 1904. Twenty members were present when dinner was served in the Senior dining room. Many of those unable to be present sent their regrets in the form of telegrams and letters. A few informal speeches were made, the chief topic being the foot-ball situation for 1905. After the dinner and business meeting, the Class adjourned to Lloyd Hall, where the remainder of the evening was spent with songs and life histories. Several renewed their youth by staying over night. Those present were: Bevan, Bonbright, Brinton, Burgess, Clark, Folwell, Helbert, Hilles, Kimber, Kratz, Megear, C. C. Morris, H. H. Morris, Powell, Stokes, Thorn, West, Withers and Wills.

W. M. W., Asst. Sec'y.

'84. The following is clipped from the editorial column of the Public Ledger:

"In the retirement of George Vaux, Jr., from the Board of Inspectors of the Eastern Penitentiary, because of the pressure of his private business and the demands of the many charitable, educational and scientific institutions with which he is associated, the State loses the services of a citizen of marked ability and of the highest character. What Mr. Vaux was able to do at the penitentiary in bringing to bear upon the management the best results of modern, scientific penology; in striving to lift this public trust above the level of petty politics and to administer it upon a humane and business basis, was sufficiently noteworthy to make his six years and more of service of distinct value to the Common-

wealth. In his case there was added to his own public spirit and disinterestedness a family tradition of long and useful work in the field of prison reform. He succeeded one kinsman, General Isaac J. Wistar ('44) as inspector, and the names of other members of the family, Richard Vaux and Roberts Vaux, were long and honorably connected with the management of the penitentiary. It must be expected that the Governor will endeavor to fill the vacancy created by the voluntary resignation of Mr. Vaux by the appointment of a man of the same calibre."

Ex-'92. Maxfield Parrish is a member of the Committee of Judges at the Anniversary Exhibit of the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts.

'94. H. W. Scarborough was recently married to Miss Clara Hagerty, and is living at 6220 Baynton street, Germantown.

'95. C. Clifford Taylor has announced his engagement to Miss Alice Wright, of Westminster, Md.

'02. R. M. Gummere is now acting as temporary teacher of Latin and Greek at Groton School. He will return to the Harvard graduate school at Easter, and hopes to receive his Ph. D. in June.

'02. A. G. H. Spiers is teaching at the University School, Chicago.

'02. Tetsutaro Inumaru is still with the Japanese Legation at St. Louis.

'02. J. S. Fox is teaching at Ann Arbor, Mich.

'02. J. E. Brown is now in Nankin, China.

Ex-'02. S. M. Whiteley has been taken into the firm of Faunt Le Roy & Company, of Baltimore, manufacturers of elevators.

Ex-'02. G. A. Newlin (graduate of California in 1902), who will finish his law course at Harvard in June, will practice law in Los Angeles, Cal.

'02. Arthur H. Cookman has announced his engagement to Miss Martha Stevenson, of Haverford, Pa.

'03. Otto E. Duerr has announced his engagement to Miss Ella White, of Cleveland, Ohio.

'03. W. E. Swift has been in the employ of the U. S. Envelope Co. since his graduation. He is assistant superintendent of the Logan, Swift & Bispham Division, at Worcester. Besides directing the work in the factory, he has devoted a great part of his time to devising new machinery. He is now at work upon the Columbian Clasp, the leading line carried by the company. He began work on this while at college, and his automatic feed for the clasp has proved practical. When the entire machine is completed the expense of this line will be reduced to one-sixth the present cost. He has also devised a machine for completing tension envelopes, work heretofore

done only by hand. This has been in successful operation for some weeks. His division is the central experimental station for the company, and his improvements will probably be soon used in the various other factories of the company throughout the country.

'04. B. Lester has just accepted the position of assistant superintendent of the Industrial and Power Department of the Westinghouse Company, at Pittsburgh.

'04. Arthur Crowell is at present at Washington, in the service of the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey.

'04. F. W. Andrew is superintendent of a large retail store in Columbia, S. C.

'04. John Charles is teaching Latin and Greek at Lewis Academy, Wichita, Kan.

'04. J. R. Thomas has taken a position with the Provident Life & Trust Co.

'04. George Helbert has left the Pennsylvania Law School, and is with Stokes & Smith, manufacturers, Philadelphia.

'04. J. W. Clark is in the employ of the Baldwin Locomotive Works.

A. G. P., '05.

Verses.

They sat in the parlor at twilight,
The evening had scarce begun;
Two gas-jets were burning brightly
Where there should have been but one.
They sat in the parlor by gaslight
Long after the setting sun;
His watch said two hours till midnight
When it should have said but one.
They sat in the parlor by lovelight,
As many a pair have done,
And two were ensconced in an armchair
Where there should have been but one.

—M. B. S., '05.

GYMNASTIC DEPARTMENT.

THE first Gymnastic event of the year was a joint exhibition with Columbia, Princeton, and the University of Pennsylvania, held in Haverford Gymnasium, on the evening of January 21st, 1905. A large crowd was at hand to applaud and encourage the athletes, and the weather was all that could be desired. As the meet was the first of the year for most of the participants, the work was not as good as it would have been later in the season, but neverthe-

less the exhibition was a success. Perhaps the best team work was that of Columbia, whose men showed up well in every event they entered. Haverford was at its best on the rings and parallel bars. The features of the evening were the torch swinging by A. E. Ring of Columbia and the trapeze work by E. G. Karow of Princeton. The Haverford Mandolin Club played several selections during the intermission. Following is a list of the events :

PART I

HAVERFORD COLLEGE MANDOLIN CLUB

HORIZONTAL BAR

COLUMBIA	U. of P.	PRINCETON	HAVERFORD
A. B. Ring	J. Binns	L. M. Dunning	T. K. Brown, Jr.
H. J. West	A. R. Moore	C. H. Holzhauer	J. Bushnell 3d
F. H. Rindge	A. R. Masters	E. W. McCabe	C. Brown
E. Ward, Jr.	E. E. Krauss		

SIDE HORSE

COLUMBIA	U. of P.	HAVERFORD
F. H. Rindge	E. E. Krauss	E. M. Evans
T. H. Burch, Jr.		R. L. Cary
		W. Carson

CLUB SWINGING

COLUMBIA	PRINCETON	HAVERFORD
C. A. Stewart	H. N. Sayre	T. S. Downing
A. E. Ring		R. J. Shortlidge

FLYING RINGS

COLUMBIA	PRINCETON	HAVERFORD
T. H. Burch, Jr.	L. M. Dunning	C. S. Lee
H. J. West	F. S. Granger	E. Edwards
W. L. Benham		J. A. Stratton
H. J. Hanna, Jr.		

PART II

HAVERFORD COLLEGE MANDOLIN CLUB

TRAPEZE

E. G. Katow

PRINCETON

PARALLEL BARS

COLUMBIA

U. of P.

PRINCETON

HAVERFORD

W. L. Benham

J. Binns

P. L. Gill

J. A. Stratton

H. J. West

G. A. Brooke

F. S. Granger

C. S. Bushnell

E. Ward, Jr.

G. A. Dieterle

W. W. Hay

C. Brown

R. H. Wiggin

E. B. Krauss

E. Edwards

T. H. Burch, Jr.

F. H. Rindge

TORCH SWINGING

A. E. Ring

COLUMBIA

TUMBLING

COLUMBIA

U. of P.

PRINCETON

HAVERFORD

R. H. Wiggin

G. A. Dieterle

P. L. Gill

A. T. Lowry

T. H. Burch, Jr.

A. R. Moore

J. B. St. John

W. H. Haines

L. Miller

A. R. Masters

S. Johnson

E. Edwards

S. Takaki

E. W. McCabe

T. K. Brown, Jr.

J. Bushnell 3d

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL DEPARTMENT.

Haverford vs. Germantown C. C.

On Saturday, December 31st, Haverford played a second game against Germantown C. C., the result being a tie. Both teams were out of condition, and, as a consequence, the game was rather loosely played. Germantown presented a strong line-up and forced the attack from the start. Toward the end of the first half, O'Neill succeeded in putting the ball between the posts.

Haverford's chances of averting defeat seemed small, but when the game was nearing the close a lucky shot came off and tied the score. Neither side was able to tally another goal, although both worked hard. The line-up:

HAVERFORD.	GERMANTOWN C. C.
H. G. Pearson.....goal.....	W. P. Newhall
Dickson.....left full-back.....	F. Shoemaker
R. L. Pearson.....right full-back.....	A. Lea

Priestman.....	left half-back.....	F. G. Pearson
Pleasants.....	centre half-back.....	M. Shoemaker
Cookman.....	right half-back.....	M. Newhall
Rossmassler.....	left wing.....	Lindsay
Spaeth.....	left inside.....	O'Neill
C. C. Morris.....	centre forward.....	White
P. Brown.....	right inside.....	Kelly
Evans.....	right wing.....	R. Lea

Haverford vs. Staten Island.

An interesting game was played against the Staten Island Cricket Club team, at New York, on Saturday, January 14th. The result was officially announced as a tie, although, in the judgment of the referee, the victory should have been given to Staten Island. Haverford was more or less outplayed from start to finish, but managed to tie the score on a surprising corner kick by Priestman. The question whether a goal had actually been scored was open to dispute, but the

Staten Islanders magnanimously decided in Haverford's favor, against the judgment of the referee. The team was shown the greatest hospitality and was afterward entertained by a banquet at the Cricket Club. Toasts were responded to by Priestman, C. C. Morris, Lowry, Rossmässler, E. C. Tatnall, and Nauman.

The following men played for Haverford: Priestman (captain), C. C. Morris, Cookman, Spaeth, Evans, Dickson, Lowry, E. C. Tatnall, E. R. Tatnall, Pleasants, and Rossmässler.

Haverford vs. Merion.

On Saturday, January 28th, Haverford succeeded in defeating Merion by the score of 2 to 1. This victory gives Haverford a strong hold on first place in the Merion Cup competition, and another victory over either Germantown or Merion will make the cup a certainty.

Haverford played a fast game from the start, but was unable to score in the first half. With time nearly up, Lester made one of his sensational shots and scored

for Merion. Haverford thus had a lead to overcome and played much better in the second half. Priestman soon tied the score on a neat shot. Both sides then struggled gamely for the deciding point.

After missing several combination plays, Haverford won out on a beautiful goal by C. C. Morris. In the short time left for play, Merion made a desperate effort to catch up, and Lester narrowly missed a shot. Haverford's defense took a brace, however, and held the game safe.

Dickson, Pleasants, Priestman and C. C. Morris played a star game for Haverford, while Lester and Mifflin excelled for Merion. The line-up follows:

HAVERFORD.	MERION.
H. Pearson.....goal.....	Morice
Dickson.....left full-back.....	R. G. Hare
Snipes.....right full-back.....	S. G. Thayer
C. Brown.....left half-back.....	Mifflin
Pleasants.....centre half-back.....	Wetherill
Lowry.....right half-back.....	Colahan
E. R. Tatnall.....left wing.....	McCurdy
Spaeth.....left inside.....	W. Thayer
C. C. Morris.....centre forward.....	Lester
Priestman.....right inside.....	H. H. Morris
E. M. Evans.....right wing.....	J. L. Evans

COLLEGE NOTES.

A meeting of the Scientific Club was held on January 10. Dr. H. W. Hirshberger, of the University of Pennsylvania, addressed the society on "The Relation of Botany to Everyday Life."

On Monday evening, January 16, the first of the Thomas Shipley lectures was delivered in Roberts Hall. Dr. Albert H. Smyth, of Central High School, was the lecturer, his subject being "Benjamin Franklin." His wide knowledge of the subject, combined with his forcible delivery and interesting style, made the lecture a most profitable one.

The second of the Faculty Teas took place on Tuesday afternoon, January 17,

being given to the Junior class in the gymnasium.

The annual chess tournament has just been finished, and resulted in another victory for S. G. Spaeth, '05. His opponent in the finals was E. B. Richards, '06. Fales, '06, and Crowell, '06, reached the semi-finals. The chess club has resigned from the Philadelphia League, on account of lack of material. A simultaneous match will be played in the near future against Dr. E. W. Brown and Dr. Spiers, of Penn Charter School.

On Friday, February 3, the Musical Club gave a concert in the First Presbyterian Church of Camden. A large au-

dience was present, and all the numbers were well received. The programme was practically the same as that of the Christmas concert at Haverford, with one or two omissions. Lindley Smyth, Jr., '05, played Raff's "Cavatina" in artistic fashion, and the mandolin quartette, consisting of Smyth, Spaeth, Shortlidge and Sheldon, created a good impression. After the concert a reception was given to the clubs by the Ushers' Association of the church. On the whole, the evening was most enjoyable.

A bowling tournament has been begun, with a large entry list. The alleys in the gymnasium are in fairly good condition and have been in constant use this winter. A committee consisting of H. W. Jones, '05; Karl Barr, '07, and J. C. Birdsall, '07, is in charge of the tournament. Last year the cup was won by H. M. Schabacker, '04. This year there are a number of promising bowlers in college, and the contest should prove most interesting.

J. P. M., '07.

EXCHANGES.

WE are repeatedly told these days that the age in which we are living is too commercial, too material for good poetry. Be that as it may, it should not greatly concern us who have not as yet experienced the commercialism of the world beyond the college activities. We suppose that all institutions of learning have spirits devoted to material pursuits, usually in the substantial form of the "banana man," called by universal suffrage in most places "John;" why we know not, nor do we greatly care. John's parents may have been responsible for his name, or again they may not have been; but the fact remains that John is undeniably associated with corpulence and bananas. Now, the banana industry is hardly of enough consequence to affect the spirit of college poetry, and so we can lay claim to be fairly free from this pernicious materialism, at least up to the time of our formal acceptance of more intimate relations to commerce than those which we now enjoy with our banana mongers. This is a very fortunate circumstance, and may be one of the potent reasons why we are now having a very considerable amount of verse among our beloved companions.

The poet, of course, is one of

the most individual of all the contributors to the collegé press. In the instances where one or two men contribute much verse to their magazine, they merit an individual distinction above what is due to the paper. And then, too, they are more neglected than the story-writers, probably because they are less numerous. On this account it is our intention to take up one or two of the poets in a personal way, and if they object to such treatment we can only offer our apologies. By far the most prolific of our versifiers is Mr. Westermann, of the *Williams Literary Monthly*, but the fact that Mr. Gibson, of the same paper, is a close competitor shows the admirable state of muse culture at Williams. Both of these gentlemen have turned out a very creditable lot of work. In the October issue of the *Williams Lit.* Mr. Westermann has two poems, both among the best of his we have seen. "The Hermit Thrush" is worthy of full quotation, but one short verse will have to do:

"I only sang my song to God,
The lowly flower, the virgin sod,
The sympathetic wood;
But these that go their hurried way
Above me through the garish day
Have never understood."

In "Moods of the Sea" we have even a better piece of work. One does not realize quite what it is all about in the first two stanzas, but after that the real spirit of the mood is caught, and the verses show it. This is the best of them:

"Wild is the splendor of the waking deep,
If storm swept, he uprise the wind to reap,

High built, his snowy turrets, swift o'er-thrown,
Besieging armies storm the toppling steep,
And thundering columns shatter with a groan.

Now snowy smoke of battle to the skies,
Wind-whirled, ascends, and the whole seething shore

With myriad whispers answers to its roar."

Of Mr. Gibson's work the best that has come to our notice is a short poem called "A Sea Dirge," which we quote entirely:

"Bury me deep in the sands of the sea shore.

Let the green waters beat over my grave.
Let the palmettos that bend o'er the sand dunes

Lull me with sea songs
And tales of the wave!

"Let the light whirlwinds that blow on the beaches

Caressingly soften my spirit to sleep!
Let the great gulls and the sandpipers calling,
The throb of the surf in its rising and falling,
End my long watching,
The vigil I keep!

"Let the tall ship that floats out of the harbor

Brighten the shore with its far shining light.
Sing me a song as it sails with the west wind.
Toll its deep bells
And pause in its flight!"

That will be enough in the line of quotation, for we do not believe in the unlimited use of it. Anyone interested in a good piece of work will look it up if the place where it may be found is indicated, and then quotation always looks like "space filler." The selections given above are by no means the best that have appeared within the past few months, and the reader can find many others that will repay his trouble. As we said before, these are only samples, very fair sam-

ples indeed, of the many that come to our notice.

The exchange editor of the *Mt. Holyoke* seems to be pessimistic this month in her view of life. The contents of the magazine would not justify such a condition, however, for it is well up to its standard. "The Spirit of a Royalist Town" gives us a heroine that is rare in these days, in that we know her only through a short conversation and as short a description. Most of the modern college fiction spends the greater part of the space on the details about the characters. We also get to know Sir Richard at the same time, but he is only of subordinate interest, and so plays second fiddle to milady. Biographical sketches are rarely interesting, but "The Life and Work of Sarah A. Dickey" is an exception that is well worth noting. "Yesterday and To-day" is original, and seems even better than it is on account of an inevitable comparison with "Dashed Hopes," which is extremely puerile. One of the editorials expresses the fact that the *Mt. Holyoke* has the same difficulty as some others in acquiring literary material. We did not know that "halcyon days" ever came to the college editor. The "literary Ishmaels" are remarkably numerous at all seasons, but it may be that they are less so about New Year's.

The *Nassau Literary Magazine* contains three very readable stories. In two of them, "Jonathan Earl, Botanist" and "Rose of the Mountains," there are original situations, although we think the "Rose" in the latter story is a little improbable. "Adrastus" is decidedly novel and gives a view of times much more ancient than the college story writer usually attempts. "A Note of Autumn" is rather belated, while "Freedom" is not dependent upon the season for its appropriateness.

F. R. T., '06.

College Photographs

Finest Work
Prompt Delivery
Special Rates to Students

POTT and FOLTS

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

Look Read Come

SUITS

as low as \$25.00 in
our Young Men's
Department.

John E. Magerl & Co.

Exclusive Novelties.

1123 Walnut St.

DREKA

Fine Stationery and Engraving House

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
DANCE PROGRAMMES
FRATERNITY MENUS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
BOOK PLATES
VISITING CARDS
RECEPTION AND
WEDDING INVITATIONS
MONOGRAM AND
FRATERNITY STATIONERY

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY
COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

GRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try. Order Department removed to

1331 Chestnut St., Phila.

80-39-41 Saved

 **Ackers**

Market & 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.

THE HAVERFORDIAN

Established 1850.

BROADBENT CO.

ARTISTS and PHOTOGRAPHERS

1415 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

Manufacturer of

Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

Special attention given to

Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

Finished on Time

That's one of the biggest factors in

Successful Printing

Combine this with Finest Work at Right Prices

And you will understand why

WE HAVE TAKEN THE LEAD AMONG THE MAIN LINE PRINTING HOUSES

Lower Merion Publishing Co., Ardmore

Don't Tempt a Tailor with \$25.00 for a suit when
you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 per cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection, the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia



OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY

TOOLS

...FOR...
WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS

WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street, Philadelphia.



ALEXANDER BROS.

47 N. 11 St., Phila., Pa.

Photo Supplies

Films 10 per cent. discount

ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,

MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c

GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBES KEPT IN GOOD ORDER ON YEARLY CONTRACT.

.. A. TALONE ..

TAILOR

Phone

Ardmore, Pa.

A. SMITH & SON,

Manufacturers of

**Awnings and Tents, Water-
Proof Covers.**

Canvas Work in all its branches.

Canopies and Tents to hire.

Both Phones.

37 N. Sixth St., Phila.

Medical

Department. The University and Bellevue Hospital Medical College.

— Session of 1905-1906. —

The Session begins Wednesday, October 4, 1905, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular, giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, graduation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

**Edward G. Janeway, M. D.
LL. D., Dean**

The Arcade

Stationery and Book Shop

Merion Title Building

Ardmore, Pa.

BLADES & CO.

136 SOUTH ELEVENTH ST.

Clothes Cut up-to-date for College Young Men

from \$25 to \$35

There is Always

*Something New
In * * * **

Fine Photographs



1210

CHESTNUT ST.

LEADS IN THAT LINE

\$

The Best Seeds Money Can Buy

For 20 years we have steadily and persistently worked for improvement in type in **vegetables** and **flowers**.

Our **Garden and Farm Manual** tells of these and is free to all who call or write for it.

Poultry Supplies Cyphers' Incubators and Brooders, Chick Manna—every requisite for the poultry yard. Our **Special Poultry Supply Catalogue** is free.

Garden Tools Drills and Wheel Hoes of every kind, Spraying Pumps, etc.

The largest and most complete stock of
Seeds, Implements and Poultry Supplies
in the city. Everything for the **Garden, Farm and Lawn**.

Johnson & Stokes Double-Front
Seed Stores

217-219 Market Street, Philadelphia

\$

\$
\$

**William S.
Yarnall**



Manufacturing Optician

118 S. 15TH STREET

PHILADELPHIA

MONEY TO LOAN

Mortgages on Farms,
Term of Years.

4 to 5%

Henderson & Co.

1214 Arch St., Philadelphia

Miss McNally

RAMSEY BLOCK

BRYN MAWR, PA.

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods
NEW SPRING STOCK

Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Neckties, Gloves, Caps,
Collars and Cuffs, etc.

Gents' Furnishing Goods a Specialty

Fine Shoe Repairing

We have worked at the business long enough to know how. Our work is not better than the best, but better than the rest.

We polish and put laces on all shoes free.

YETTER'S

ANDERSON AVE.
ARDMORE, PA.

PRESTIGE

If only a hundred people out of the thousands who see your letter-head, stop to admire it, hasn't the gain in prestige been worth the additional cost? Both Phones.

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc

Makers of the Better Kind of Printing

1019-21 Market Street

Philadelphia



**Inter-Collegiate Bureau
of Academic Costumes.**

COTRELL & LEONARD

ALBANY, N. Y.

Wholesale Makers of the Caps
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.

Local Agent—D. E. Martell,
U. of Pa., 37th and Spruce Sts.
Philadelphia.

SHOE REPAIRING

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

A. MANNING

Practical Bookbinder

1214 FAIRMOUNT AVE.

PHILADELPHIA

Special care taken in Re-Binding Private and Sunday
School Libraries, also Periodicals of all kinds
bound to match Patterns.

ALL WORK DONE WITH DISPATCH

E. M. FENNER,
...Confectioner

BRYN MAWR, PA.

ARDMORE, PA.

Wm. F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.
Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.

Hardware, Cutlery and House Furnishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

WILLIAM DUNCAN

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard

OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON
HAVERFORD, PA.

ESTABLISHED 1871

STADELMAN'S PHARMACY
ARDMORE, PA.

Drugs, Fancy Goods and Toilet Articles
PINE'S CANDIES

Haverford College

Barber Shop

ADAM J. WEBER, prop.

Razors put in first-class order. Hair Cutting in all styles

BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

WELLS' HATS WEAR WELL

GEO. B. WELLS

Corner Thirteenth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty. Philadelphia

Finest Work Phone 2-18L Lowest Prices

Joe Flegler

First Class Steam Cleaning, Dyeing, Scouring,
Pressing and Repairing

Special attention given to Ladies' and Gents' Clothing.

Lancaster Ave., BRYN MAWR, PA.

Van Horn & Son
COSTUMERS

121 North Ninth St.
Phila.

34 E. Twentieth St.
New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

JOHN S. TROWER
CATERER & CONFECTIONER

5706 Main St., GERMANTOWN

TELEPHONE 9388 A.

JOHN DORFNER

Steam Dyeing and
Scouring Establishment

516 Race St. Works, 515 Cresson St., Phila.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing cleaned and
died by the latest improvements.

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also
Cleaning, Altering and Pressing

LANCASTER AVE.,

ARDMORE, PA.

FOR
Shoes and Shoe Repairing

—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

WILSON LAUNDRY

Lancaster Avenue,

Bryn Mawr.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings of All Kinds
Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls, Hats, Etc.

JOHN J. HUGHES, Ardmore

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.

CONFECTIONER & CATERER

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection **BRYN MAWR, PA.**

Edw. K. Tryon Company

Everything in Sporting Goods

College Team work our specialty. Boats,
Canoes, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Golf,
Base Ball, Tennis

Columbia Bicycle

Agency

THE BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Philadelphia

Class Rings Class Stationery
Class Pins Fraternity Badges

Makers of the
Official Seal Pin and other Insignia of Haverford
✻ ✻ College ✻ ✻

Reed's

certainly have
clinched the trade of the
College Men.
The happy faculty
of having the
Right thing at the
Right time
is a wonderful
business bringer.

Jacob Reed's Sons

Chestnut St. West of Broad

CLOTHING

to Measure and Ready-to-Wear
Furnishings, Hats
Uniforms, Liveries
Automobile Apparel

**611 Market St.
10 & 12 N. 6th St.
Philadelphia.**

W. E. HUNT.

L. D. WILKINSON

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

Agents for Products of Craftsman Workshops.

2043-45 Market St.
Factories: 1621-23 Ranstead St.
1622-24 Ludlow St.

**1615 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia**

Gilbert & Bacon

1030 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

Leading Photographers



Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons,
and Colors. **Photographs all sizes.** Special
rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

College Photographs

Finest Work
Prompt Delivery
Special Rates to Students

POTT and FOLTS

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

Look Read Come

SUITS

as low as \$25.00 in
our Young Men's
Department.

John E. Magerl & Co.

Exclusive Novelties.

1123 Walnut St.

DREKA

Fine Stationery and Engraving House

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
DANCE PROGRAMMES
FRATERNITY MENUS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
BOOK PLATES
VISITING CARDS
RECEPTION AND
WEDDING INVITATIONS
MONOGRAM AND
FRATERNITY STATIONERY

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY
COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

GRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try. Order Department removed to

1331 Chestnut St., Phila.

80-39-41 Saved

Ackers

Market & 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.

Ed. Wright's *Engraving* *House*

*We have our own Photograph Gallery
for Half Tone Engraving*

FASHIONABLE ENGRAVING and STATIONERY.

100 Wedding Invitations, Engraved and Printed on Per-
fectly White Paper, with envelope complete, . . . \$7.50
Additional 100s. 2.25

LEADING HOUSE FOR
MENUS, DANCE PROGRAMS AND
INVITATIONS OF ALL KINDS

1108 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia
COMPARE SAMPLES AND PRICES

W. J. BALDWIN, ...Paper Hanging

Lancaster Ave., and Roberts Lane,

Painting...

in all its Branches

Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Lander, Kavanagh & Co.

Manufacturing

OPTICIANS

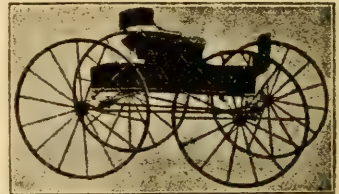
S. W. Cor. 15th and Sansom Sts.
126 S. 15th Street

We Make { *Accurate*
Stylish
Moderate
Price } Eye Glasses
and
Spectacles

Developing and Printing for Amateur Photog-
raphers. High Grade Photographic Lenses.

Established 1827

Complete
line of Car-
riages for
Town and
Country use
on *our floors*
READY FOR
DELIVERY.



REPAIR ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Collings Carriage Co.

1719 Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

WE ARE IN THE

Merion Title Building

ARDMORE, PA.

...AND ARE...

JOB PRINTERS

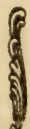
Though, as you see, we al-
so print magazines.

Let us estimate on your
printing.

The Ardmore Printing Co.

Telephone, 116 D

Open from
11 A. M. to
12 P. M.



Ardmore

Bowling
Alleys



Cricket Avenue
near
Lancaster Pike

GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBES KEPT IN GOOD ORDER ON YEARLY CONTRACT.

.. A. TALONE ..

TAILOR

Phone

Ardmore, Pa.

A. SMITH & SON,

Manufacturers of

**Awnings and Tents, Water-
Proof Covers.**

Canvas Work in all its branches.

Canopies and Tents to hire.

Both Phones.

37 N. Sixth St., Phila.

Medical

Department. The University and Bellevue Hospital Medical College.

— Session of 1905-1906. —

The Session begins Wednesday, October 4, 1905, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular, giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, graduation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

**Edward G. Janeway, M. D.
LL. D., Dean**

The Arcade

Stationery and Book Shop

Merion Title Building

Ardmore, Pa.

BLADES & CO.

136 SOUTH ELEVENTH ST.

Clothes Cut up-to-date for College Young Men

from \$25 to \$35

There is Always

Something New

*In * * * **

Fine Photographs



1210

CHESTNUT ST.

LEADS IN THAT LINE

THE HAVERFORDIAN

Established 1850.

BROADBENT CO.

ARTISTS and PHOTOGRAPHERS

1415 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

Manufacturer of

Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

Special attention given to

Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

Finished on Time

That's one of the biggest factors in

Successful Printing

Combine this with Finest Work at Right Prices

And you will understand why

WE HAVE TAKEN THE LEAD AMONG THE MAIN LINE PRINTING HOUSES

Lower Merion Publishing Co., Ardmore

Don't Tempt a Tailor with \$25.00 for a suit when
you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 per cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection, the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia



**OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY**

TOOLS

...FOR...
**WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS**

WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street, Philadelphia.



ALEXANDER BROS.

47 N. 11 St., Phila., Pa.

Photo Supplies

Films 10 per cent. discount

ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,

MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c.

The Grand Laundry Co.

3854-56 Lancaster Avenue

JONES & SEELY, College Agents

Collections, Monday and Wednesday.
Deliveries, Thursday and Saturday.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Give us a trial.

Family Washing.

PRICES ARE RIGHT

Marshall E. Smith & Brother

Athletic Goods and Men's Furnishings

Established 1873 25 S. 8th St., Phila.

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Basket Ball and Athletic Teams
Outfitted. Sweaters, Jerseys, Caps, Flags, etc. for
Schools and Clubs Designed and made. Estimates
and Information furnished. Telephone

E. C. Murray, *Haverford Representative*

FRANK MÜLLER



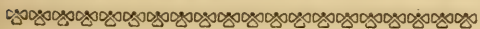
—MAKER OF—

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

1721 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case. No cord or chain required with our adjustment

Smedley & Mehl, LUMBER and COAL



Coal 2240 lbs to ton

Prompt delivery

Phone No. 8.

Ardmore

Frank H. Mahan

**Carpenter, Builder and
Contractor**

LANCASTER AVENUE

Ardmore, Pa.

Jobbing promptly attended to.

Phone

A. M. BUCH & CO.

**Theatrical Outfitters,
Amateur Theatricals Furnished with**

**→ WIGS ←
and Costumes.**

Everything done in a first-class manner. Prices
reasonable. Write for Estimates.

119 N. 9th Street.

A. M. HOWER, Publisher

W. G. HOWER, Editor and Manager

The Home News

Established June 1st, 1877.

*The Oldest and Largest Newspaper of Lower
Merion Township.*

Published Every Friday at Bryn Mawr.

Lock Box 6.

Phone 268 W

Printing in all its Branches

Newman's



Art Store

1704 Chestnut Street

**Manufacturers of
All kinds of Frames**

*Importer of Engravings, Etchings, Water
Colors, Etc.*

Special Discount to Students

Edw. K. Tryon Company

Everything in Sporting Goods

College Team work our specialty. Boats,
Canoes, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Golf,
Base Ball, Tennis

Columbia Bicycle

Agency

**611 Market St.
10 & 12 N. 6th St.
Philadelphia.**

THE BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Philadelphia

Class Rings Class Stationery
Class Pins Fraternity Badges

Makers of the
Official Seal Pin and other Insignia of Haverford
✻ ✻ College ✻ ✻

Reed's

certainly have
clinched the trade of the
College Men.

The happy faculty
of having the
Right thing at the
Right time
is a wonderful
business bringer.

Jacob Reed's Sons

Chestnut St. West of Broad

CLOTHING

to Measure and Ready-to-Wear
Furnishings, Hats
Uniforms, Liveries
Automobile Apparel

W. E. HUNT,

L. D. WILKINSON

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

Agents for Products of Craftsman Workshops.

2043-45 Market St. 1615 Chestnut St.
Factories: 1621-23 Ranstead St. Philadelphia
1622-24 Ludlow St.

Giller & Bacon

1030 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

Leading Photographers



Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons,
and Colors. **Photographs all sizes.** Special
rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

The Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia

ASSETS - - \$70,680,378.12

Capital Stock	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits belonging to the Stockholders	4,608,454.63
Surplus belonging to Insurance Account not including Capital Stock	7,249,622.93

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	- - - President
T. Wistar Brown	- - - Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	- - - Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	- - - Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	- - - Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	- Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	- - - Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	- - - Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.	

Office, 409 Chestnut St.

Safe Deposit Vaults.



If you want to be

the best dressed
man in College,

let us make **YOUR CLOTHES**

E. H. Peterson & Co.,

S. W. Cor. 11th & Sansom Sts.

*Tailors and Importers
Philadelphia*

Samples Cheerfully Mailed.

Both Phones.



A Complete Encyclopedia of Amateur Sport



**Spalding's
Official
Athletic Almanac**

For 1905

Edited by James E. Sullivan

(Chief of Department of Physical Culture,
Louisiana Purchase Exposition)

Should be read by every college student, as it contains
the records of all college athletes and all amateur
events in this country and abroad.

It also contains a complete review of the Olympic
Games from the official report of Director Sullivan and
a resume of the two days devoted to sports in which
savages were the only contestants, in which it is proved
conclusively that savages are not the natural born
athletes we have heretofore supposed them to be. This
is the first time in which the athletic performances of
savages have ever been systematically recorded.

This is the largest Athletic Almanac ever published,
containing 320 pages. Numerous illustrations of promi-
nent athletes and track teams.

Price 10 Cents

For sale by all newsdealers and

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York	Chicago	St. Louis
Philadelphia	San Francisco	Kansas City
Buffalo	Denver	Washington
Boston	Baltimore	Pittsburg
Minneapolis	Montreal, Can.	London, Eng.

Send for a copy of Spalding's Athletic Goods Catalogue.
It's free.

William G. Hopper & Co.,

BANKERS AND

BROKERS

28 S. THIRD ST.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

W. M. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks
and Bonds promptly executed.

Local Telephones	Long Distance
Bell, Market 160	Telephone
Keystone, Main 12-74	Connection

Sorosis Shoes **for Men**

When your shoes are ill-fitted sooner or later your feet will hurt. Perhaps, too, at a period in life when you cannot afford the encroachment on your mind, which is centered on more important matters.

Get a SOROSIS FITTING now and be insured against this mistake. Our shoes are not shoes with good soles or good this and that; they are entirely good.

SOROSIS	-	-	\$5 00
STAG SPECIAL	-	-	4 00
STAG	-	-	3 50

SOROSIS SHOE CO.
of Philadelphia



TYPE X.—Runabout—10-12 H. P. \$ 900

TYPE VIII.—Rear Entrance Tonneau, 12-14 H. P. 1400

TYPE XI.—Side Entrance Tonneau, 16-20 H. P. 2000

THE AUTOCAR COMPANY,
Ardmore, Pa.

Members of Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.

The
H A V E R F O R D I A N
VOLUME XXVII

March, 1905, Through February, 1906

WALTER CARSON, 1906, *Editor-in-Chief*

Department Editors

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906

(College)

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906

(Alumni and Exchanges)

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906

(Fiction)

Associate Editors

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907

SAMUEL J. GUMMERE, 1907

Business Managers

JESSE D. PHILIPS, 1906

(Subscription Department)

WALTER CARSON, 1906

(Advertising Department)

H A V E R F O R D C O L L E G E
1906

CONTENTS

Alumni—

	PAGE
Alumni Day, June 16, 1905, W. W. Comfort, '94	63
Alumni-undergraduate Reception (Announcement), H. S. Drinker, Jr., '00	36
Alumni-undergraduate Reception, April 28, 1905	64
Alumni-undergraduate Reception (Announcement), H. S. Drinker, Jr., '00	135
Alumni-undergraduate Reception, Nov. 24, 1905	154
Dinner, 1902, W. W. Pusey, 2d	176
Dinner of the Pittsburg Alumni, The Annual, G. K. Wright	12
Dinner, The Annual, W. W. Comfort, '94..	10
Dinner of Haverford Assn. of New York, The Annual	64
Graduate Register Notice, O. M. Chase, '94..	10
Notes. Pages, 13, 37, 65, 86, 108, 135, 155, 177,	203
Reunion, 1898, A. G. Scattergood	194
Reunion, 1903	203
Reunion, 1904, T. J. Megear	203
Reunion, 1905, S. S. Spaeth	156

Association Football—

Association Football (Outlook for 1905-6), H. J. Pleasants, Jr., '06	123
Haverford vs. Belmont	208
Haverford vs. Germantown	178
Haverford vs. Germantown	42
Haverford vs. Harvard, at Cambridge	67
Haverford vs. Harvard, at Haverford	67
Haverford vs. Merion C. C.	19
Haverford vs. P. & R. R. A. A.	19
Haverford vs. P. & R. A. A.	178
Haverford vs. P. R. R.	208
Haverford vs. Philadelphia C. C.	208
Haverford vs. Staten Island	42
Schedule (1906)	205

Articles—

Choosing an Occupation, Rufus M. Jones, '85	23
College Man's Creed, The, H. H. Brinton, '04	51
College Men in Politics, Francis R. Cope, Jr., '00	170
Cricket Reminiscence, A, C. C. Morris, '04 ..	54
Haverford Forty Years Ago, A. C. Thomas, '65	162
Madame De Rambouillet, W. Carson, '06 ..	102
Medicine as a Profession, James Tyson, '60	188
Ministry and the College Man, The, George J. Walenta, '00	125
New Democracy, The, (Prize Oration), C. J. Teller, '05	100
Opportunities in the Inland Empire, W. H. Kirkbride, '01	127

	PAGE
Philosophy of Love, The, C. J. Teller '05..	140
Philosophy of Optimism, The, C. J. Teller, '05	191
Philosophy of Pleasure, The, C. J. Teller, '05	77
Philosophy of Work, The, C. J. Teller, '05..	3
Retrospect and a Prospect, A, W. W. Comfort, '94	98
Shall I Teach? F. B. Gummere, '72	76
To Be or Not to Be—a Lawyer, P. S. Williams, '94	143
Undergraduate Life at Oxford, R. P. Lowry, '04	188
What Christmas Means to a College Man, Rufus M. Jones, '85	142

College Notes—

Chateaubriand en Amerique (Lecture) Lucien Foulet	19
Commencement (1905)	111
Edmund Spenser (Lecture), George E. Woodberry	19
Debate (Philomathean-Loganian), W. Carson	66
Jiu Jitsu (Lecture and Exhibition), M. Honda	179
Negro as a Citizen, The (Lecture), Carl Kelsey	45
Negro Problem (Lecture), Booker T. Washington	175
New Loganian Society, The, W. Carson, '06	
Our Duty as Citizens (Library Lecture), David J. Brewer	19
Promise and Possibilities of the Future, The (Library Lecture), David J. Brewer	19
Radium and Radio Activity (Lecture), Frederick Palmer, Jr.	18
Roman Theatrical Performance, A, Kirby F. Smith	45
South Africa, Land and People, Ernest M. Brown	204
United States a Christian Nation (Library Lecture), David J. Brewer	19
Etc., etc., 17, 45, 71, 91, 117,	178

Cricket—

Awards (1905)	113
Estimate of the English Team (Wisden's Almanac)	18
Haverford vs. Cornell	90
Haverford vs. Frankford C. C.	68
Haverford vs. Harvard	88
Haverford vs. U. of P.	89
Schedule for 1905	42

Editorials—

(By W. Carson, '06).	
Alumni-Undergraduate Reception, The	50
Aspect of the Law, An	141
Close of the Philo-Loganian Debates	160

CONTENTS

PAGE

Editorials, continued—

Concerning a Haverford Problem	96
Custom in Distress, A	119
Debt to the Present, Our	50
End of Volume XXVII	183
Estimate of the Medical Profession, An	185
Football in the Balance	149
Good Samaritans in Modern Life, Some	74
Good Will to Men	139
Graduate as a Citizen, The	1
Haverford—The Old and The New	159
In Defense of an Old Theory	185
Intercollegiate Chivalry	96
Introductory	95
June 16, 1905	73
Making Colleges Out of Universities	184
Manheim Cup, The	24
Mid-years, the Finals, and the Deluge, The	161
"Migratory Patriot" and the Public, The	120
Neglected Opportunities, Some	121
New Problem, The	23
Opening of the Second Round, The	160
Passing of Barbarism, The	121
Purpose of the Junior Exercises, The	24
Regarding the State of Amateur Fiction ..	49
Season at Haverford, The	141
Spring Debate, The	2
Thoroughness Without Narrowness	2
True Significance of the Flag, The	74
Word of Introduction, A	1

Exchanges—

Edited by F. R. Taylor, '06,....	20, 41, 70, 92, 118
Edited by I. J. Dodge, '07.....	138, 158, 206
Edited by C. J. Teller, '05	182

Faculty—

Address to Undergraduates by President Sharpless	8
Address to Undergraduates by President Sharpless	202
Notes, Edited by Dean Barrett, 8, 63, 84, 107, 153, 176, 202.	

Fiction—

Answer, The, W. Carson, '06	171
Bunt's Scheme, P. Jones, '05	27
Captain, The, W. Carson, '06	104
Castaway, The, W. Carson, '06	60
Dreams, E. C. Murray, '05	58
Finale, The, G. H. Graves, '06	197
Ghost of No. 2022, The, W. Carson, '06.....	193
Illusive Heir, The, W. H. Haines, Jr., '06....	79
In the Burns' Country, W. S. Eldridge, '07	173
In the Wood, E. C. Murray, '05	106
Letter, The, W. Carson, '06	174

PAGE

Monsieur Durand, T. C. Desmond, '07	129
Monsieur Muravieff, E. B. Richards, '06	199
Old Man of the Foc's'le, The, W. Carson, '06	148
One of Many, A. T. Lowry, '06	62
To-morrows, The, E. C. Murray, '05	7
Organist, The, W. Carson, '06	35
Turn of the Wheel, A, E. B. Richards, '06..	132
Way of the World, The, E. B. Richards, '06	33
Word, The, W. Carson, '06	5

Football—

Haverford vs. Cornell	155
Haverford vs. Dickinson	113
Haverford vs. Franklin and Marshall	155
Haverford vs. Jefferson Medical	156
Haverford vs. Johns Hopkins	156
Haverford vs. Lehigh	136
Haverford vs. Rutgers	156
Haverford vs. Trinity	157
Haverford vs. Ursinus	136
Schedule for 1905	91

Gymnasium—

Haverford vs. Lehigh	41
Haverford vs. Rutgers	17
Haverford vs. Pennsylvania	41
Interscholastic Meet	16
Schedule (1906)	178
Summary of Points (1905)	41
Quadrangular Meet: Columbia, Princeton, Pennsylvania and Haverford	205

Illustrations—

Barelay Hall	No. 9
Cricket Team, 1905, The	No. 5
Debating Team, 1905, The	No. 3
Founders' Hall	No. 6
Graduating Class, (1905), The	No. 4
Gymnasium Team, 1905, The	No. 2
Haverford Driveway, The	No. 5
Haverford Golf Links, The	No. 6
Haverford Gymnasium, The	No. 9
Haverford Library, The	No. 7
Haverford Skating Pond, The	No. 7
Musical Clubs, The	No. 2
New Dining Hall, The	No. 3
Roberts and Barclay Halls	No. 2
Views of the Haverford Campus	No. 8

Miscellaneous—

Annual Meeting of the Modern Language Association of America, W. W. Comfort, '94	170
Financial Summary of Haverford College Athletic Association, C. J. Rhoads, '93, Treasurer	180
Year's Work in the Y. M. C. A., The, H. W. Jones, '05	25

CONTENTS

	PAGE		PAGE
Sketches—		Haverford vs. Annapolis	87
Approach, The, W. Carson, '06	16	Haverford vs. Wesleyan	87
Arch, The, W. Carson, '06	39	Sophomore-Freshman Meet	137
Boss, The, J. P. Magill, '07	151	Verse—	
Cage, The, F. C. Bailey, '08	39	Amour, L', W. Carson, '06	134
Charles Lamb, A. T. Lowry, '06	152	Aspiration, An, W. Carson, '06	161
From Omar, A. T. Lowry, '06	38	Aurora, from the "Carthusian"	85
In the Woods, A. T. Lowry, '06	83	Ballades des Chanteurs Jadis, W. H. Haines, Jr., '06	57
Incident, An, I. J. Dodge, '07	152	Castles in Spain, W. H. Haines, Jr., '06....	32
Machine, The, W. Carson, '06	84	Dream Ships, A. T. Lowry, '06	34
Monk, The, E. B. Richards, '06	38	Dust, W. Carson, '06	28
Mood, A. R. J. Shortlidge, '06	15	Extase (From the French of Victor Hugo) J. C. Thomas, '08	53
Outside, A. T. Lowry, '06	15	Faith, R. J. Shortlidge, '06	117
Our Old Friend Alice Again, J. C. Thomas, '08	40	From Horwich to the Hook, W. H. Haines, Jr., '06	78
Skull, The, J. C. Thomas, '08	83	Hope Eternal, C. J. Teller, '05	165
Sorrento, Italy, A. J. Maloney, Ex., '06	38	Horace IV, 7, A. T. Lowry, '06	40
Sun Dial, The, R. P. Lowry, '04	83	Light and Darkness, J. C. Thomas, '08	45
There Were Giants in Those Days, S. G. Spaeth, '05	15	Psalms, W. Carson, '06	141
Tennis—		Sophocles' "Antigone," (450-468), F. W. Ohl, '05	4
Haverford vs. Franklin and Marshall	88	Spring, E. B. Richards, '06	57
Haverford vs. Swarthmore	88	To a Butterfly, W. H. Haines, Jr., '06	14
Track—		Tranquility, C. J. Teller, '05	165
College Finals (Results)	68	Twilight, W. Carson, '06	190
		Verse, W. H. Haines, Jr., '06	19

The HAVERFORDIAN



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVI No. 1

March, 1905

CONTENTS:

Editorials	1	Alumni Department	10
The Philosophy of Work	3	To a Butterfly	14
Sophocles' Antigone	4	Sketches	15
The Word	5	College Notes	16
The To-morrows	7	Verse	19
Faculty Department	8	Exchanges	20

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice President	J. D. Philips, '06
Secretary.....	M. H. March '07
Treasurer.....	C. J. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	B. Eahleman '05
Vice Chairman.....	W. Carson '06
Manager.....	E. C. Peirce, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Captain.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05

Gymnasium :

Chairman	H. W. Jones '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. A. Stratton '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts '05
Assistant Manager.....	J. T. Fales '06
Captain.....	C. S. Bushnell '05

Track:

Chairman.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. D. Philips '06
Manager.....	C. S. Bushnell, '05
Assistant Manager.....	W. K. Miller '06
Captain.....	H. W. Jones '05

Cricket :

Chairman.....	E. M. Evans '05
Vice Chairman.....	A. T. Lowry '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President.....	A. H. Hopkins '05
Vice President.....	E. M. Evans, '05
Secretary.....	F. D. Godley '07
Treasurer	J. P. Magill '07

Musical:

President.....	L. Smyth, Jr. '05
Manager.....	F. G. Sheldon '06
Leader.....	S. G. Spaeth '05

Tennis:

President	J. T. Fales '06
Vice President	C. S. Lee '05
Secretary.....	S. G. Spaeth '05
Treasurer.....	R. Scott '06

Y. M. C. A.:

President.....	H. W. Jones, '05
Vice President.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06
Rec. Secretary.....	H. Evans '07
Cor. Secretary.....	R. W. Sands '07
Treasurer.....	F. G. Sheldon '06

Association Football:

President.....	R. L. Pearson '05
Vice President	T. S. Downing '05
Manager.....	B. Eshleman '05
Assistant Manager	E. R. Tatnall '07

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	C. S. Bushnell '05
Secretary.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06

Other Members—E. M. Evans, '05; A. H. Hopkins, '05; H. W. Jones, '05; L. B. Seely, '05; W. Carson, '06; R. L. Cary, '06; J. D. Philips '06.

CLUBS.

Classical:

President.....	Prof. W. P. Mustard
Secretary.....	

Golf :

President.....	E. Ritts, '05
Vice President	A. T. Lowry, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

Scientific :

President.....	L. B. Seely '05
Vice President.....	E. C. Peirce '05
Secretary.....	R. L. Cary '06

CLASSES.

1905:

President.....	S. G. Spaeth
Vice President.....	M. W. Fleming
Secretary.....	E. Ritts
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans

1906:

President.....	W. Carson
Vice President.....	F. Breyfogel
Secretary.....	R. Scott
Treasurer.....	E. B. Richards

1907 :

President.....	M. H. March
Vice President.....	W. H. Haines
Secretary.....	H. Evans
Treasurer.....	J. W. Nicholson

1908 :

President.....	J. H. Haines
Vice President.....	H. Smiley
Secretary.....	T. C. Desmond
Treasurer.....	C. Drinker

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.



CALLING CARDS,

. . . **Tea Cards,** . . .

everything pertaining to elegant stationery. We engrave dies and stamp your writing paper par excellence.

Send for our samples of stationery or stamping

WEDDING INVITATIONS
ANNOUNCEMENTS,
CHURCH, AT HOME AND
CALLING CARDS.

We mail you samples upon request.

The Hoskins Store
909 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

J. E. Caldwell & Co.

Jewelers and Silversmiths

Designers and Makers of

Prize Cups

Fraternity Jewelry

School and Class Emblems

SPECIAL DESIGNS UPON REQUEST

902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia



The Best Seeds Money Can Buy

For 20 years we have steadily and persistently worked for improvement in type in **vegetables** and **flowers**.

Our **Garden and Farm Manual** tells of these and is free to all who call or write for it.

Poultry Supplies Cyphers' Incubators and Brooders, Chick Manna—every requisite for the poultry yard. Our **Special Poultry Supply Catalogue** is free.

Garden Tools Drills and Wheel Hoes of every kind, Spraying Pumps, etc.

The largest and most complete stock of
Seeds, Implements and Poultry Supplies
in the city. Everything for the **Garden, Farm and Lawn**.

Johnson & Stokes Double-Front
Seed Stores
217-219 Market Street, Philadelphia

OTTO SCHEIBAL

16 N. Ninth Street

Philadelphia

ODD Novelties in
PICTURES & FRAMES
Moderately Priced.

*There isn't a room that wouldn't be
better for a picture.*

*There isn't one we haven't
the proper picture for.*

Pictures most varied assort-
ment of the wanted
kinds ❀ ❀ ❀

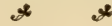
Frames Largest assortment
and lowest
prices

J. F. GRAY

29 South
Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

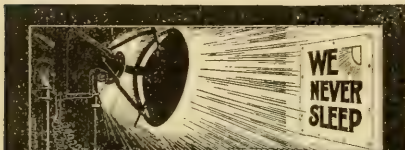


HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros.

TRADE MARK

**.. Athletic ..
and Golf Goods**



A NIGHT FORCE

FOR THE EXECUTION OF RUSH ORDERS AND THE
CONVENIENCE OF ADVERTISERS AND NEWSPAPERS

**THE STANDARD
ENGRAVING CO. INC.**

F. H. CLARKE President
Seventh & Chestnut Sts.
PHILADELPHIA

OFFICE: GROUND FLOOR BOTH TELEPHONES

**WE ARE EQUIPPED TO DO
OUR OWN OUTSIDE PHOTOGRAPHY**

AND FURNISH THE HIGHEST GRADE
OF PLATES IN ALL STYLES FOR THE
ILLUSTRATION AND ADORNMENT OF

**CATALOGUES, CIRCULARS, BOOKLETS
AND ARTISTIC PUBLICATIONS**

The Cuts and Half-tone Reproductions used
in the illustration of this publication are
made by us

Joseph P. Drew's

Music Store

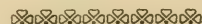
202 S. Eleventh St., Phila.



PIANOS

STIEFF—SHAW
MARSHALL & WENDELL

We will sell you a High Grade Piano on
easy terms. Send for catalogue.



Musical Instruments

RESONA STRINGS FOR ALL STRINGED
INSTRUMENTS

TRUE IN TONE AND VERY DURABLE

SHEET MUSIC—MUSIC BOOKS

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.
ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized, \$250,000

Capital Paid, \$125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President

R. J. HAMILTON,
Secretary

Everything for the School
Room

Printing and Engraving
a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.

 **Commercial
Stationers**

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

H. D. REESE,

S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets
Philadelphia



A FULL LINE OF

First-class **MEATS**

ALWAYS ON HAND

PROMPT DELIVERY
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

Joseph C. Ferguson, Jr.,
OPTICIAN

Kodaks and Photo Supplies, Developing
and Printing for Amateurs.

8 and 10 South Fifteenth Street
Philadelphia.

Both Phones

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

E. A. Wright's Engraving House

We have our own Photograph Gallery
for Half Tone Engraving

FASHIONABLE ENGRAVING and STATIONERY.

100 Wedding Invitations, Engraved and Printed on Per-
fectly White Paper, with envelope complete, \$7.50
Additional 100s. 2.25

LEADING HOUSE FOR
MENUS, DANCE PROGRAMS AND
INVITATIONS OF ALL KINDS

1108 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia
COMPARE SAMPLES AND PRICES

W. J. BALDWIN, Painting...
...Paper Hanging in all its Branches
Lancaster Ave., and Roberts Lane, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Lander, Kavanagh & Co.

Manufacturing

OPTICIANS

S. W. Cor. 15th and Sansom Sts.
126 S. 15th Street

We Make { Accurate
Stylish
Moderate
Price } Eye Glasses
and
Spectacles

Developing and Printing for Amateur Photog-
raphers. High Grade Photographic Lenses.

Established 1827

Complete
line of Car-
riages for
Town and
Country use
on our floors
**READY FOR
DELIVERY.**



REPAIR ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Collings Carriage Co.

1719 Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

Open from
11 A. M. to
12 P. M.



Ardmore

Bowling
Alleys



Cricket Avenue
near
Lancaster Pike

Twice the Garden-Half the Work

Planet Jr. Garden Tools have done this for thousands of gardeners, and they'll do it for you. Write for a copy of our finely-illustrated 1905 Planet Jr. Catalog. It describes the entire Planet Jr. line, including seeders, wheel hoes, hand and walking cultivators, one and two-horse cultivators, harrows, etc. Mailed free.

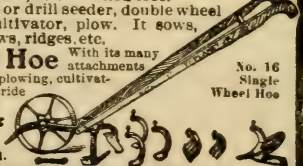


No. 25
Combined
Drill

No. 25 Combined Drill is a bill or drill seeder, double wheel hoe, cultivator, plow. It sows, marks, kills weeds, loosens surface, furrows, ridges, etc.

No. 16 Single Wheel Hoe With its many attachments performs almost numberless duties in plowing, cultivating, raking, etc. between or astride rows. Strong, light, durable.

A postal brings the catalog
S. L. ALLEN & CO.,
Box 1100C, Philadelphia, Pa.



No. 16
Single
Wheel Hoe

The Grand Laundry Co.

3854-56 Lancaster Avenue

JONES & SEELY, College Agents

Collections, Monday and Wednesday.
Deliveries, Thursday and Saturday.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Give us a trial.

Family Washing.

PRICES ARE RIGHT

Marshall E. Smith & Brother

Athletic Goods and Men's Furnishings

Established 1873 25 S. 8th St., Phila.

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Basket Ball and Athletic Teams
Outfitted. Sweaters, Jerseys, Caps, Flags, etc. for
Schools and Clubs Designed and made. Estimates
and Information furnished. Telephone

**E. C. Murray, Haverford
Representative**

FRANK MÜLLER



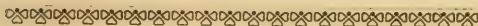
—MAKER OF—

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

1721 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case.
No cord or chain required with our adjustment

Smedley & Mehl, LUMBER and COAL



Coal 2240 lbs to ton

Prompt delivery

Phone No. 8.

Ardmore

Frank H. Mahan

**Carpenter, Builder and
Contractor**

LANCASTER AVENUE

Ardmore, Pa.

Jobbing promptly attended to.

Phone

A. M. BUCH & CO.

Theatrical Outfitters,

Amateur Theatricals Furnished with

**→ WIGS ←
and Costumes.**

Everything done in a first-class manner. Prices
reasonable. Write for Estimates.

119 N. 9th Street.

A. M. HOWER, Publisher

W. G. HOWER, Editor and Manager

The Home News

Established June 1st, 1877.

*The Odest and Largest Newspaper of
Merion Township.*

Published Every Friday at Bryn Mawr.

Lock Box 6.

Phone 26 W

Printing in all its Branches

Newman's



Art Store

1704 Chestnut Street

Manufacturers of
All kinds of Frames

*Importer of Engravings, Etchings, Water
Colors, Etc.*

Special Discount to Students

Beltings, Packings, Hose

If interested in these lines write for one of our catalogues.
We will mail upon request any of the following books:

Belting

Mechanical Rubber Goods

Fire Hose and Appliances

Our General Catalogue
Covering all these

239 MARKET STREET
PHILADELPHIA

J. E. Rhoads & Sons.

ANOTHER ONE

A. C. YATES & CO.

We now have four COLLEGE MEN with us.

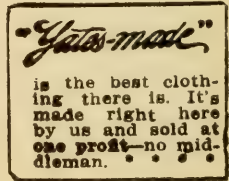
The Latest—an up-to-date practical Hatter.

A graduate of State College who will have charge of
our new Hat Department.

This is the place for young men.

We have just begun a general renovation of our store,
everything is to be new and spick and span.

We will pay more attention than ever to Young Men's Styles.



A. C. YATES & COMPANY

13th and Chestnut Streets

Philadelphia

WOOD & GUEST

Importers and Manufacturers of

Sporting and Athletic Goods of all Kinds.

Headquarters for Cricket and Tennis Supplies.

Special Discounts to Students.

45 N. 13th Street,

Philadelphia.

THE HAVERFORDIAN

WALTER CARSON, 1906, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

DEPARTMENT EDITORS :

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906
(COLLEGE)

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906
(ALUMNI AND EXCHANGES)

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906
(FICTION)

ASSOCIATE EDITORS :

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907

SAMUEL J. GUMMERE, 1907

BUSINESS MANAGERS :

JESSE D. PHILIPS
(SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT)

WALTER CARSON
(ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT)

Price, per Year, \$1.00 Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year. Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

VOL. XXVII.

HAVERFORD, PA., MARCH, 1905.

NO. 1

EDITORIALS.

A Word of Introduction

IN fixing ourselves comfortably in the fabled editorial chair, we are told that the psychological moment has arrived for the annual utterances upon the subject of "policy," "objects," etc. It is not a spirit of irreverence which leads us to interrupt the tyranny of precedent. Far from that. Rather is it a sincere conviction, that whatever our protestations might be, the majority of our readers would still expect us to prove quite as careless and quite as lazy as the ordinary college editorial board.

Let us not be misunderstood. We were speaking from the inappreciative standpoint of the public. Our own regard for the work, of those at least from whom we have received these responsibilities, will be shown by a consistent continuation of their methods. We shall also appeal to them frequently for assistance and advice, until the close of the year offers them a deserved relief.

To keep the Haverfordian a modest, conservative exponent of Haverford thought, to reflect the general direction of college progress and to insert only sufficient errors to remove the humanity of the editors from dispute, will constitute our immediate purpose.

The Graduate as a Citizen

THE increasing interest in municipal reform shown by college graduates is a refreshing spectacle and offers an interesting commentary upon the evils and remedies of modern civic life. College men have been repeatedly charged with idealism. Their lack of influence in communities where superior intelligence could easily effect improvements is generally attributed to a so-called impracticability, to an over-development of the "visionary faculty." This criticism is, we believe, inappropriate. The political ideals of the average grad-

uate are not so elevated that they cannot reach down to contemporary conditions. Thousands of college men are without salutary influence in municipal interests, not because of extravagant idealism, but because of criminal indifference. They strike a censorious, yet inactive attitude toward current affairs. Aside from "cutting" the ward boss on social occasions, they give him no serious opposition.

A reform in college men is prerequisite to a reform in city government. The present system of machine management with its innumerable departments, its subtle methods, its shrewd direction, is an institution which cannot be successfully attacked by uneducated men. The ultimate purification of city politics must be accomplished under the trained leadership of college graduates—under the leadership of men who understand the construction of society and the science of government. The work does not demand the abandonment of ideals; it necessitates them, not alone, however, but supported by a spirit of aggressiveness and power which shall make them felt.

THOROUGH specialization, required in all professions by progress and competition, has an unquestioned tendency to warp the mind. It compels unbroken concentration; it compels, in many instances, the complete exclusion of all interests and sympathies not in direct line with the specialized object. Science, of course, profits. The world's business is better conducted. But that body of well developed, broad-minded men, whose influence in society is perhaps the most wholesome, is deprived of many reinforcements.

It was a great pleasure to notice that Justice David J. Brewer, whose three lectures on "The United States, a Christian

Nation," are still in mind, has preserved a striking immunity to the undesirable consequences of specialization. During forty years or more, Mr. Brewer has been engaged in legal work of an extremely technical nature. His entire attention has been directed to the past, to precedent, to fine discrimination, yet he has retained a wide scope of feeling with deep and varied sympathies. Only in the accuracy of research and the logic of treatment did his addresses suggest the cautious, penetrating disposition peculiar to the experienced legal mind.

AS provided by the standing agreement between the Philomathean Society of the University of Pennsylvania and our own Loganian Society, the latter has submitted a subject for the annual debate. The question, "Resolved, That, in addition to present restrictions, is it desirable to limit the right of suffrage in the municipal elections of our large cities to those who pay a tax on real or personal property," has been selected not merely because it involves a debatable issue, but in the belief that it will open up very profitable lines of thought for those upon whom the pleasant duty of investigation may fall. The society solicits the services of all members of the student body interested in forensic work. The college has no debating aristocracy. The committee will endeavor merely to secure the best men to represent the organization.

IN the death of Rebecca M. Thomas, on the eighteenth of February, the college community suffered the loss of one of its most devoted friends. Her services in the interests of Haverford have always been kind and persistent.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF WORK.

THERE is a tendency in modern life and especially in modern college life to emphasize too strongly the negative ideals. The problem of personal development which at some time or other demands the attention of every college man or woman too seldom takes the form of "what shalt thou not," instead of "what shalt thou." Our centres of higher learning, particularly those removed from large cities, are still too monastic, and it is a grave question whether a life of seclusion and of negative character development is the best preparation for the strenuous life of the real world, the life of positive ideals and of positive duties. For virtue as we understand it to-day is no sickly, effeminate adherence to a system of prohibitive rules and regulations, but rather an earnest and honest endeavor to shoulder a part of the world's burden.

It is time for us, the followers of the advanced thought of our day, the ministers of modern ideas and the modern life, to rid ourselves of all traces of an effete and worn out mediaevalism, the doctrines of which made the individual the enemy of society and society the enemy of the individual. Under it the personal was raised to the highest power, the social ideal was quite unknown, egoism was opposed to altruism, and self-culture to service. Under it men preached a doctrine of self-sacrifice which had for its sole purpose the attainment of individual salvation.

To-day, however, we are beginning to see with a clearer and holier brightness. We are beginning to realize that there is no salvation other than that of humanity, and that the individual hope lies in the hope of the whole family of man. Social development, social salvation will

be the prevailing passion of the coming day.

There is no better test of education in the broad sense than the power to feel this passion for the welfare of the race. The educated man is not necessarily he whose mind is stored with countless facts, nor he whose intellect is trained to perform the nicest feats of thought and logic. These are often the marks of education, but not the test of it. Breadth of view, scope of sympathy is the only genuine and infallible test by which we distinguish the educated from the uneducated. The difference lies not in the degree of mental skill, but of moral insight.

No truly educated man can feel any contempt for those of another color or race, or harbor any malice because of a distinction of class, or feel any ill-will because of a difference of creed. From his lofty view all divisions along the lines of wealth or rank, creed or class vanish; he sees more truly than anyone else that class distinction and race hatred and creed aristocracy are but artificial barriers that impede the progress which all desire. In the broad sweep of his vision nation is no longer arrayed against nation, race against race and creed against creed; there is but one family, one society, one humanity.

But the true scholar is more than a visionary. He is a man of true convictions, of sincere beliefs. Having attained that height and scaled those artificial walls, and scanned the glorious field of action before him, he thrills with the joy of it all and yearns to be a part of it. Quickened by that impulse, which is but the voice of the positive ideal, he throws himself into the battle and believes in it. Henceforth he is not only

blind to petty, unmeaning differences between man and man, but he feels a kinship with them all, a mutual sympathy is awakened, and he comes to know with a compelling power of conviction that a common principle flows through all men, that the highest and the lowest alike are members of the same confraternity because all possess the stamp of Him who patterned us after His own image. He recognizes at once the precious spark which fires every soul and which we hold in common with the law of all life as the certificate of our membership in that fraternity, and he longs to dream its dreams and to voice its aspirations.

If this social conscience is the test of education, and if this test but furnished a point of view or a way of believing, education would be but theoretical, far removed from the world of action and altogether unrelated to the practice of life. Nay, it would differ very little from that asceticism which characterizes the Dark Ages. If the modern scholar is a seer, and a believer, he is also an actor. If he sees the moral significance of fraternity and believes in the divine purpose with which it is impressed, he also helps to further that purpose. Here

is the positive, the active principle of the higher culture. The social conscience is no prohibitive monitor, but the stirring call of our better selves to consecrated work. Our philosophy is the philosophy of life. Our life is a life of action. And this action means no blind devotion to an irrational annihilation, but it means a realization of self through a life of service in a common brotherhood, of labor for a common cause.

Never before was a cause more worthy of men, never before did the world make a more irresistible appeal for stout hearts and willing hands. The problems which crave solution are many and they are difficult, but not insoluble. Evil can be overcome, poverty can be lessened, ignorance can be enlightened, disease can be checked. It requires only men of action, who believe in action and see in it the solution of our social ills. The watchword of the hour is not seclusion but inclusion.

We thirst for joy and find it in the joy of co-operation. We yearn for the fullest realization of ourselves and find it by dedicating ourselves to the betterment of that humanity in which we all share.

C. J. T., '05.

Sophocles' "Antigone."

(450-468.)

It was not God, methinks, who gave commands like these ;
 Nor was it Justice—she that dwelleth with the gods—
 Who laid on men such laws as are these laws of thine.
 I knew thy mandates never had such power that they
 Could make me (mortal tho' I be) transgress the laws
 Of heaven—unwritten, yet unfailing. They endure,
 Not thro' a few brief days, but thro' eternity ;
 Nor is there one who knows their distant origin.
 And could I dare to break those holy laws, thro' fear
 Of *thy* stern purpose or the will of man ?
 I knew the hour would come at last for me to die ;
 And if I die before my time, I count that gain.
 Doth any live among so many ills as mine,
 To whom death would not be but gain ? And so this fate
 Can bring no pang to me. But had I left the corse
 Of my own brother here to lie unburied, then
 A pang were mine. Yet now I grieve not at my deed.

—*F. W. O., '05.*

THE WORD.

EVEN though Psychology and Metaphysics have not as yet issued their final verdict regarding the nature of our inner selves, we are beginning to believe, with reasonable certainty, that we understand each other pretty well after all. Why should we not? Often enough do trifling occurrences and careless words touch the mysterious chords of feeling—chords whose vibration cleaves away all marks of reserve and form and shows us the holy of holies of human life. And we are not surprised at what we find there; we recognize it, I think; it is ours, too. I understand, when that vivacious young girl, who sits near me in church, blushes just a little at the minister's reference to the charm of early love; and when the elderly lady in black, by her side, her mother, I suppose, nervously wipes her eyes at the same allusion, I understand that, too. Ah, me! we cannot keep our secrets. The magic of a word, the unexpected sound of a footstep, resembling the one unheard through the long years—how easily do they strip us of restraint, and unmercifully expose us to the world! But we do not mind it so much—the old world, limping along with its crutches and its bandages is kindly.

To be specific, however, during the 1870's, I had my office (if you will be very liberal in your interpretation of the word), on the second floor of an old frame building in Harrisburg. It was the best I could afford then, for they were my very blue years, those 1870's. Rather long inactive years they were. Prices were invariably high and cases scarce—life seemed to be calm and plain—and we lawyers were not in constant demand then to unravel the complexities which now burden us everywhere. My wants, too, were reasonable, and had my ambitions been less disturbing, I should still be satisfied, I fancy, with the slower,

more dignified pace of those old days. But the world moves on—society is theoretically improving and the lawyer is the busiest man in the community.

In my mail, one morning of the spring term of court 1874, I received a very pompous official writ, authorizing me to appear and defend a certain Adolph Harmon, who was retained by the State on a serious charge. The prisoner was penniless and without friends. The court, in justice, was compelled to provide him counsel at its own expense.

On the following morning, in response to the summons, I visited the county jail and was given admission to my client.

Scarcely visible in the perpetual gloom he sat silent in the farthest corner of his cell. His hands covered his face, his elbows rested upon his knees. He was thinking. He did not look up as I approached, and not until the jailer had struck heavily upon the bars with his keys, and had brusquely called: "Get up, here's a lawyer for you!" did he finally rise and come to the door of his cage.

I shall not soon forget the appearance of that wretched man. Crime and trouble had prematurely bent him; dark circles shadowed his blue eyes and many strands of gray were noticeable about his temples. Unshaven, sullen, wearing a torn black shirt and a pair of wrinkled blue trousers, fastened around the waist with a rope, he was the actual embodiment of despair. He had been a handsome man once; his general mien bore unmistakable traces of a better type of life. And he seemed to be conscious of the change that morning—conscious of a great failure.

No wonder, then, that he had little to say in answer to my questions, as he looked out hopelessly upon the grim walls of the prison house, and upon the cloudy sky seen through the miserly little window

far above us, and upon me, a mere unknown mercenary, secured perfunctorily to assist him. His thoughts were wandering in the past, or rather, perhaps, in the future, and his soul was suffering an awful loneliness.

My efforts to interest him in the examination were futile. I noted too plainly that stubborn resignation had settled over his mind. To a number of my interrogations regarding his history and recent behavior, he replied indifferently: "I don't know." "But can't you remember?" I would importune. "No-o," he would answer, "what's the use anyway?"

So I left him, after an hour, having no ground for his defense, no knowledge of his previous life, except that he had recently come from Indiana, and, most discouraging of all, no confidence whatever in his innocence.

I did not see him again until a week later, when he was led into court for trial. I shall not burden you with the details of the case; the prosecution was strong; the defense, as you will soon agree, miserable. The testimony, such as the officers had found accessible, though not conclusive, was sufficiently strong in implication, I feared, to secure conviction. Sentiment was obviously against him.

The State had closed its case with an effective appeal, and as I arose to say the final word for the prisoner, I saw the verdict plainly expressed upon the faces of the jury. The culprit himself seemed satisfied. His look of stern resignation had softened, I thought, into one of pitiable sadness. The nervous strain of the past week, the selfish stare of the throng of idle spectators, the stifling atmosphere of the court room, the pitiless invective of the State's Attorney, seemed to have numbed his consciousness, and as he rolled his languid eyes toward me, I felt, for an instant that I was about to defend a penitent, if not an innocent man.

Although there were many elements in

the State's presentation which offered reasonable grounds for attack, I saw at once that mere argument would not be able to liberate him; only an appeal, a powerful appeal to the emotions of the men before me could save him. I gave a brief outline of the case, purposely omitting the features injurious to our defense, ridiculed a considerable portion of the evidence, and then began in the current bombast of the courts, to conclude: "Gentlemen," I said slowly, "in performing the function of judges, do not forget that you are, at the same time, men. Your humanity, your forbearance, your sympathy, you are not called upon to abandon in a case of this nature. It were far better for you to send this man away, guilty, than to retain and ruin him, innocent. And why should you hesitate to give him the benefit of the doubt, when the evidence is not conclusive? Your leniency, Justice is ever ready to excuse; but she has no forgiveness, should you, uncertain of your ground, throw him into prison, and inflict grief and privation upon those loved ones dependent upon him, his wife, his———" I did not finish—my shoulder was roughly seized. I turned in astonishment—it was the prisoner.

"Say, Nixon, don't," he cried, with deep agitation, as he leaned over the railing of his stand. "Don't drag——" and his voice lowered almost to a whisper—"don't drag her into it. I—I never told you anything about her. Oh-h, I deserve it, Nixon—God knows—I'm as guilty as Judas," he muttered. "You know it, too, Nixon." And with tears streaming down his seared cheeks, sobbing like a little child, he sank back into his chair, and I staggered to mine, and we were all silent. A chance word had touched the sacredest of his memories; the nobility of the past lived for him again, and he yielded to its influence.

Oh, yes, we understand each other.

W. C. '06.

THE TO-MORROWS.

THE room was nearly dark; only the flickering light from a coal fire in the grate cast shadows over the heavy curtains of the windows, the bookcases around the walls, the furniture and the rich rugs on the floor.

In a big chair before the fire sat a man; his elbows on his knees, his head in his hands, he sat there, just sat there.

Over his head on the mantle a clock showed the hour of half-past two; its hands had pointed to that for an hour, since he had staggered into the room and sunk into his chair.

A coal dropped in the fireplace. In the heavy stillness of the room it fell with the noise of a landslide. But still he sat there, sunk in himself.

Two years of a man's life pass swiftly enough when he is busy, well and happy; when they are lived over again in the mind, months go in a moment, and years in the life of a cigar.

As he sat there before the fire, he saw himself two years younger, a bachelor in good standing in the ranks; he saw himself inveigled into a country house-party: there he met a girl, they rode, walked and played together, and when he left he was to call on her in town. He called. He did more; for a winter they danced, skated, went to the theatre and dined, as often as he could arrange it, in each others company. The following summer they boated, drove and walked together; and in the fall they were married. They had had a year of each other; they had been happy, very happy, but now, to-night, he missed her, he was alone again.

The fire burned on, still he sat there; the ashes fell through the grate, the hot coals became fewer, the light less and less bright; the coals that had been red turned to gray, and the fire died, but still he sat there. At length, with a tired gesture, he

leaned back in his chair, his eyes closed, and he slept, exhausted. The tired, worn lines of his face smoothed out, and he looked well again; a little smile played around his mouth, he was dreaming. Again he was with her; together they had gone again to a little lake in the woods, their's alone, where they had spent their first month. Missing her from camp one afternoon and going to look for her, he came upon her, lying on the bank, a sad little look on her face, watching the ripples chase each other up the beach. He sat down beside her, and silently she put out her hand, touching his face.

With a choking cry he started out of his chair. A dream! Only a dream, but it could hurt like the reality. He leaned on the mantle and the tall vases there shook with his breathing. He turned and walked across the room, back again, and again; walking with long, restless strides, his chin sunk onto his breast, his legs moving mechanically, he prayed, prayed as man rarely prays, for a Hereafter. Only one year! It was too short. Why should she have died to bear his child? There must be more. All of that life snuffed out completely! The woman he loved, his wife and comrade gone like a burned out match! God! it couldn't be. As he walked back and forth, back and forth, the clock still pointed to half-past two, but gradually the windows became blurs in the surrounding blackness; from blurs they turned to gray patches of light, and a new day was dawning. A new day! The first of an endless procession of to-morrows.

"To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow creeps in this petty pace from day to day;" and he was alone, even her baby had gone.

In time he walked more quietly; he stopped for a moment; then he left the

room. In the hall it was still dark, but he walked steadily; like a sleepwalker he made every turn, missed every obstacle, and entered a room on the second floor.

In there the gas was burning, turned low. On the bed lay a woman, his wife; her face was smooth and calm now, she might have been asleep; by her side lay a bundle, wrapped in a tiny blanket, placed in her arm where she could cover it protectingly, as it might have been, if they had lived. That had been his wish; and

now he stood looking down on her, so calm, so peaceful, so beautiful, his wife.

"God let me believe I shall see her again. Let me see her. Are you an all wise God? Let me believe."

He stood for a time watching her lying there; gradually his face relaxed; he smiled again. "I'm glad the little kid went with you, dear," he said, and leaning over, he kissed her once, "Good night."

E. C. M., '05.

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

(Conducted by Dean Barrett.)

A FEW days following the recent alumni dinner President Sharpless addressed the undergraduates in morning collection as follows:

"I attended the other evening the annual dinner of the Haverford alumni, and I was very much impressed—as I always have been on such occasions—with the product which Haverford turns out. There were gathered together two hundred or more, representing all kinds of people, all kinds of business, all ages—and all of them more or less representative of Haverford influences, and all of them types of Haverford character. The man that sat next to me was a member of the class of 1848, and there were representatives of many intermediate classes—down to 1905, and by that "down" I don't mean in any other sense than chronologically.

It is always an encouraging thing for me to go to these assemblies of Haverford alumni, because I remember many of them as students here, and some of them were no better than the present undergraduates. But many of them have developed considerably since leaving col-

lege. And I think that one of the things which a young man gets in college is a capacity to develop. If he doesn't get that he doesn't make very much of a man. One of the charges which may be justly made against certain small colleges is that they so try to exalt their own importance that the graduate, when he leaves them, thinks he has the best that can be had in this world and that there is no necessity for anything further. Now, I particularly want to say that there are lots of things you cannot get at Haverford, but if you get the one faculty of open-mindedness and willingness to learn, and capacity for future development, you have practically the best thing that Haverford can give you.

The standard of Haverfordians has not diminished of recent years. An old gentleman told me the other day that he thought Haverford was a better place when his sons went here, and better still when his grandsons went, than when he himself was here. He was speaking of the moral character of the college of the three periods, all of which he knew fairly intimately. If his judgment may be

relied on, and I think there are other confirmatory evidences of it, we need not feel discouraged; and, while one ought to be continually on the lookout for reverse tendencies, and while certain groups of students show a kind of back eddy, which if not checked in time, will affect the whole stream of development, it seems to me that when one takes a view of the institution from the outside, which is very difficult for a person situated as you are and as I am to do, then one has some reason to be satisfied.

Certainly our alumni are a goodly company to be brought into connection with—of that fact you may be sure. You will find in that group scholarly men who have lived a useful life and are passing their old age in responsible positions, the best men in the community; you will find middle-aged men who are making their fortunes and their reputations in a great many walks of life, more especially in Philadelphia, and you find young fellows who are starting out with much hope and expectation upon what will probably be careers equal to any of the others. I say it is a good thing for you to belong to a fraternity that has such influence and has so much feeling of loyalty as the Haverford fraternity in Philadelphia has. While I mention Philadelphia because of its greater numbers, the same thing is felt in outside places wherever you have a few Haverfordians together. Men came hundreds of miles to go to that alumni dinner last week. I do not know of any college where there is so much good fraternal spirit among alumni as exists here at Haverford. And that is worth a great deal to a young man, not only in educational opportunities, but in business opportunities. Sentiment is

growing so that men are glad to help the young Haverfordian who has just made his start. I don't know of any other college which could gather two or three hundred alumni for a dinner in Philadelphia. I have attended dinners of large institutions like Harvard and Pennsylvania, and I never saw so many together, omitting, of course, professional school graduates.

In Philadelphia the percentage of Haverford men who hold responsible positions is very large. The chairman of the recent "Committee of Seventy," formed to improve Philadelphia politics, is a Haverford graduate, and twenty per cent. of the places on that committee are filled by Haverford men. If you go up and down Chestnut and Market streets you find a Haverford man in almost every prominent financial institution.

We must try to keep up this standing. This is the point I am trying to get at. There must be integrity developed to give these men standing. They must have certain personal characteristics to obtain this respect. This they have got partly from their home and partly from their college. In so far as we here have been able to produce that result, a stamp has been set upon this college which we must preserve. We should be hopelessly ashamed of ourselves if we should allow Haverford to degenerate under our care. Every little thing counts in a place like this. Every man's faithfulness to his work, all these things count. And I want to put upon you, as well as upon myself, the duty of maintaining the Haverford standard which is so manifest whenever a number of old Haverfordians get together."



ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE.

HAVERFORD COLLEGE BULLETIN, Volume III, No. 3, is about to be issued as a GRADUATE REGISTER, giving names, degrees and addresses of all recipients of Haverford degrees from 1836 to 1904, inclusive. The addresses given will be the latest on the College records. An Alumnus who has recently changed his address or acquired a new degree, or who knows of a change in the address or an additional degree of a college-mate, will confer a favor by sending to the Secretary of the College, immediately, a notice of such change in address or additional degree. It is extremely difficult to keep the Alumni address list "up to date." The majority of our graduates neglect to notify the College when a change is made. As an especial effort is being made to issue the GRADUATE REGISTER with as few mistakes as possible, it is urgently requested that every Alumnus who reads this notice will, if he knows of any changed address or recently acquired degree, immediately act upon the above request. By so doing he will assist the College in its efforts to keep in touch with all graduates, and in the publication of an accurate and useful list of degrees and addresses to date.

O. M. CHASE, '94,

Secretary.

The Annual Dinner.

THE eighteenth mid-winter dinner of the Alumni Association was held at the Bellevue-Stratford on Friday evening, February 10. The attendance was much larger than ever before, there being present two hundred and twenty, as against one hundred and fifty-five last year. This increase may be attributed to the effect of the new place of meeting, to the presence of a distinguished guest, or to an increase in loyalty among our Alumni. At any rate, the prevailing note sounded in the speeches was one of increased devotion to Haverford ideals in education and politics.

Professor Rufus M. Jones, '85, acted as toastmaster and introduced the speakers with felicitous remarks.

The first speaker was the President of the College, who, when he arose, was greeted with vociferous cheers. He detailed the gifts of the year and expressed the hope that Haverfordians were by this

time in the habit of giving. Reference was made to the contemplated dining-hall, to cost \$40,000, half of which is promised, and plans for which were shown during the evening; also, to a large hall for scientific and educational purposes, which is a most urgent need.

Justice David J. Brewer, of the Supreme Court, the guest of honor, spoke very beautifully of the great brotherhood of college men, of their privileges and of their duties in moulding the opinion of our people. The distinguished jurist told some anecdotes of his own youth and early career, and reached all his hearers by the high love of devotion and of hope which he expressed.

H. S. Drinker, Jr., '00, outlined a plan, which it is hoped will soon materialize, for bringing together socially the graduates and undergraduates of the college. Details of the plan will probably soon be announced.

H. N. Thorn, '04, traced the history of

Haverford's athletic relations with Swarthmore from 1879 until 1904, when the football game was laid down by the Haverford Athletic Committee.

Wilmot R. Jones, '82, principal of the Boys' Preparatory School at Allegheny, Pa., brought to the meeting the greetings of the Haverford Alumni in Pittsburg.

Isaac T. Johnson, '81, foreman of the January Grand Jury in Philadelphia, narrated some of his peculiarly interesting experiences in connection with the investigation of certain evils which had come before the attention of the Grand Jury.

The dinner, which had been interspersed with general singing and had been much enjoyed in the new and handsome quarters secured by the committee in charge, was concluded at 11 o'clock. The following list of those present is taken from the seating-plan and is very nearly correct:

President Sharpless, Justice Brewer, A. S. Wing, Jonathan Evans, Professors E. W. Brown, L. W. Reid, A. E. Hancock, J. A. Babbitt, W. W. Baker, D. C. Barrett.

'48—E. P. Morris.

'52—Francis Stokes.

'56—B. W. Beesley, J. B. Mellor, Joel Cadbury, E. R. Wood.

'58—James Wood, W. G. Tyler, Wil-

'59—B. H. Smith.

'60—Dr. James Tyson, T. H. Morris.

'61—Alfred Mellor, Edward Bettie, Jr.

'62—G. B. Mellor.

'63—W. H. Morris, W. M. Coates.

'64—E. H. Coates, Albin Garrett, J. P. Thomas, J. M. Zook.

'67—L. J. Levick, B. A. Tomlinson, J. T. Morris, R. M. Jones, Walter Wood.

'69—W. S. Taylor, Henry Cope.

'70—Howard Comfort, Stuart Wood.

'71—W. H. Haines.

'72—R. T. Cadbury, J. E. Forsythe, F. B. Gummere, W. H. Gibbons, W. M. Longstreth.

'73—J. C. Comfort, Alden Sampson.

'74—James Emlen, Joseph Trotter, J. G. Bullock.

'75—Alonzo Brown.

'76—R. H. Holme, C. A. Longstreth, H. G. Taylor, F. H. Taylor, J. W. Nicholson.

'79—W. C. Lowry, J. B. Newkirk.

'81—Walter Brinton, W. F. Price, L. T. Edwards, J. H. Cook, E. Y. Harts-horne, I. T. Johnson.

'82—Wilmot R. Jones, G. A. Barton.

'84—A. P. Smith, George Vaux, Jr.

'85—R. M. Jones, M. C. Morris, E. H. White.

'86—W. P. Morris, H. E. Smith.

'87—A. C. Garrett, W. H. Futrell, F. H. Strawbridge, R. J. White, A. B. Clement, H. H. Goddard, H. Lesley, J. H. Janney.

'88—W. D. Lewis, J. C. Corbit, Jr., J. W. Sharp, Jr., M. E. Leeds, E. H. Binns.

'89—Thomas Evans, H. H. Firth, T. F. Branson, D. J. Reinhardt, J. S. Stokes, Herbert Morris, F. B. Kirkbride.

'90—D. P. Hibberd, J. M. Steere, W. P. Simpson, G. H. Davies, G. T. Butler.

'91—Arthur Hoopes.

'92—W. E. Shipley, J. W. Muir, W. H. Nicholson, S. R. Yarnall, W. N. L. West, H. L. Davis, Benjamin Cadbury.

'93—W. S. Vaux, Jr., Edward Woolman, C. B. Jacobs, A. V. Morton, C. J. Rhoads.

'94—J. H. Bartlett, L. J. Palmer, J. P. Haughton, F. J. Stokes, P. S. Williams, F. P. Ristine, W. W. Comfort, W. J. Strawbridge, J. T. Rorer, C. B. Farr, H. W. S. Scarborough.

'95—H. E. Thomas, E. B. Hay.

'96—P. D. I. Maier, C. R. Hinchman, L. H. Wood, J. A. Lester, D. H. Adams, J. H. Scattergood.

'97—B. R. Hoffman, F. W. Thatcher, A. M. Collins, W. G. Rhoads, J. E. Hume, C. G. Tatnall.

'98—A. G. Scattergood, W. W. Cadbury, R. D. Wood, Thomas Wister, J. H. Haines, D. G. Jones, A. S. Harding, F. R. Strawbridge, Samuel Rhoads, J. E. Butler.

'99—Ralph Mellor, A. C. Maule, F. A. Evans, A. C. Wild, H. H. Lowry, E. R. Richie.

'00—F. R. Cope, Jr., W. W. Justice, H. H. Jenks, F. S. Howson, H. L. Levick, A. G. Tatnall, H. S. Drinker, Jr., J. S. Hiatt, F. C. Sharpless, W. W. Allen, Jr., J. K. Moorhouse, J. E. Lloyd, J. T. Emlen, J. P. Carter, W. G. Freedley, Jr.

'01—J. W. Cadbury, J. K. De Armond, C. F. Allen, Walter Mellor, E. Y. Brown, Jr., G. J. Walenta, W. E. Cadbury, C. W. Bankard, A. E. Freeman, G. B. Mellor, Jr., F. W. Sharp, E. C. Rossmassler.

'02—Caspar Wister, C. W. Stork, A. C. Wood, Jr., C. L. Seiler, N. A. Scott, E. E. Trout, W. W. Chambers, E. W. Evans, Shipley Brown.

'03—C. R. Cornman, J. B. Drinker, D. B. Miller, F. E. Barr.

'04—T. H. Megear, J. M. Stokes, E. T. Snipes, P. D. Folwell, H. H. Morris, H. N. Thorn, W. M. C. Kimber, W. S. Bradley, C. C. Morris, J. R. Thomas, A. W. Kratz, C. N. Sheldon, W. M. Wills, G. K. Helbert, J. W. Clark.

W. W. Comfort, '94.

Annual Dinner of the Pittsburg Alumni.

THE second annual dinner of the Haverford Alumni of the Pittsburg district was held at the Pittsburg Club on Friday evening, January 27. There were only twelve present, but they made up in college spirit for the small number. Dr. Brashear, who was elected an honorary member at the meet-

ing last year, was again present and made himself heartily welcome.

The material part of the evening was very well taken care of, and the filet of beef and spring chicken, not to mention the other viands between the oysters and the coffee, were heartily enjoyed.

When the cigars had been lighted the President, E. B. Taylor, '69, refused to act as toastmaster, and called upon the Secretary for this purpose. He did not by this escape making a speech, as the toastmaster promptly announced that Mr. Taylor had that day decided to be the donor of the feast, diverting the funds collected from the guests to the Campus Club, and called on him for a speech. Mr. Taylor spoke very happily for a few minutes on college reminiscences.

Dr. Comfort had been invited to represent the College Faculty, and was next called on. He was known to most of the men present, as Mr. Taylor had been in college with his father, several others had known him in the intimate college life, and the younger ones at the lower end of the table were connected with him as one of those superior beings, a member of the Faculty.

Dr. Comfort took as his theme "The New Haverford," showing how the college, with the great additions to its endowment and equipment in the past ten years, has strengthened itself in all its branches, until it stands—where it does. He spoke of the increasing college spirit among the Alumni, and the closer relations existing each year between them and the Faculty and undergraduates.

This talk was listened to with great interest, and it struck the keynote for the evening. Dr. Brashear followed Dr. Comfort, and spoke of the great advantage brought into one's life-work by a college education, particularly that of a small college.

Wilmot R. Jones, '82, who is the principal of the Allegheny Preparatory School, was next called on, and showed how thoroughly he is filled with the Haverford spirit, and he was heartily applauded when he took his seat. Most of the men present were then called on and talked for a few minutes.

The Yale Alumni were banqueting in another room of the Club at the same time, so E. P. West, '04, led in some Haverford songs to vie with the music from the other side of the hall, and the merriment and talks continued until the midnight trains called the suburbanites away.

Those present were:

E. B. Taylor, '69.

W. R. Jones, '82.

D. L. Mekeel, '91.

B. C. Hubbard, A. M., '92.

G. K. Wright, '93.

J. P. Haughton, '94.

Dr. W. W. Comfort, '94.

E. B. Taylor, Jr., '00.

O. E. Duerr, '03.

Bernard Lester, '04.

E. P. West, '04.

Dr. J. A. Brashear.

G. K. Wright, Sec'y.

Notes.

'71 Ellis B. Reeves was married to Miss Eleanor Schultz, of Cincinnati, O., on February 15. They will reside at Phoenixville, Pa.

'80 F. K. Brédé has been appointed to the modern language staff of the University of Pennsylvania.

'81 - '96—Isaac T. Johnson is permanent secretary and J. Henry Scattergood is a member of the "Committee of Eight," organized to combat the present political conditions in Philadelphia.

'87—Henry W. Stokes has announced his engagement to Miss Helen B. Tyson,

daughter of Dr. James Tyson, '60, of Philadelphia.

'93 John Roberts has removed to Jamaica, Long Island, where he is superintendent of a signal section under the P. R. R. system.

'94—Henry S. Conard, Ph. D., instructor in botany at the University of Pennsylvania, has been awarded the James Buchanan Johnson scholarship at the Johns Hopkins University.

'94 The following was clipped from the editorial column of the "Morning News" of Wilmington, Del.:

"Governor Lea yesterday reappointed the three superintendents of county schools whose terms expired. In respect to the reappointment of Mr. Arthur R. Spaid, superintendent for New Castle county, it is to be said that he fully deserved the honor conferred upon him. His retention in the office he has filled so admirably is to be taken as recognition of his worth. He has given his time and knowledge to improve conditions involved in his work, and he has given the county full returns for his salary. He is an enthusiast in his line of work, and he was quick to discover the needs and requirements of the schools. He has further paid considerable attention to the neglect of school commissioners in the matter of the care of school property. Mr. Spaid has been able to bring about a marked betterment of physical conditions while at the same time looking after the matter of teaching the pupils of the many schools under his direction. He has done good work and he is now qualified to do even better work by reason of the experience he has had and the full knowledge of conditions secured. We can congratulate the county in securing a continuance of Mr. Spaid's services."

'95—Charles Clifford Taylor was married to Miss Alice W. Bond, at Westminster, Md., on February 21.

'98 Alfred S. Haines attended the American Forest Congress as a delegate from the Philadelphia Association during its session at Washington, D. C., in January. He is at the head of a committee engaged in replacing forest trees on the farm of the Westtown Boarding School, in accordance with the improved methods of modern forestry.

'01 W. R. Mendenhall has announced his engagement to Miss Lucy J. Osgood.

'02 Henry L. Balderson has entered the employ of the American Bridge Company, of Philadelphia.

'02 Caspar Wistar has left the employ of the Philadelphia and West Chester Traction Company in order to accept a position as teacher of sciences in the Instituto Ingles at Santiago, Chili, South America.

'03 J. E. Hollingsworth is assistant teacher of Latin and Greek at Penn College, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

'04 H. H. Brinton, P. G., substituted for W. V. Dennis, '02, at the Moorestown Friends' Academy for a week during the past month, on account of the sickness of the latter.

To a Butterfly.

Fairy prince, on gallant quest
Of your princess fair,
Coming from the golden West
Softly thro' the air,
End at last your endless quest
For the fairest flower that blows,
And, forgetting all the rest,
Ne'er forget this rose !

Hover once and touch her lips,
Crimson as the sky,
Ere the rapturous moment slips,
Ere you flutter by,
Then float off o'er summer fields,
Fairy butterfly ;
Gather all the sweets life yields,
Ere you say "good-bye."

ENVOI.

Prince, alight and taste the sweets
That in God's garden grow,
But touch these frail rose-petal lips
Before you go.

—W. H. H., Jr., '06.

SKETCHES.

Outside.

IN the next room he could hear the low voices of the doctors, and now and then a swish of skirts, as the nurse changed her position. The odor of ether seemed everywhere, and it stifled him. At short intervals the soft clicking of instruments against one another told him plainly that the operation was in rapid progress. He leaned back against the wall and shut his eyes. Both hands gripped spasmodically on the arms of the chair, and a sudden chill ran through his body as he heard the grating of a saw tearing its way through living bone. The sharp whirr sickened him, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead. Everything seemed suddenly swallowed up in an infinite blackness; and without a sound he slid limply to the floor and lay there, motionless.

A. T. L., '06.

"There Were Giants in Those Days."

"SAY, Shim-shu," said I, "let's play blocks." "Shim-shu" is the nickname of my kid brother. His full name is Shimash Shurasipashath Ramsish Gili-flashamanderipspush. I thought you'd get tired of it before I got through. Well, anyway, we were in the nursery. That's the eastern coast of the continent, you know. We weren't allowed to wade across the ocean, so we had to stick to the nursery. Shim-shu generally does what I tell him to, so we played blocks that afternoon. You know, Pa once gave us a box of those dinky little stone things that make all kinds of columns and arches and castle effects. Well, we built a big prison, with a lot of dungeons and things, and when it was nearly finished, Shim-shu said: "Let's put a little arch down here in one corner, for the mice to get in by." So we put the little arch in.

The other day I was passing along in the shape of a storm-cloud—queer idea, isn't it?—I happened to go over the old nursery on my way out to sea—I'm not a kid any more, you know—and as I looked down, I suddenly saw that identical little arch, that we had put in for the mice, still standing. The recollection completely upset me, and I'm afraid I gave way to tears, for, you know, poor little Shimmie is dead now. Anyway, they say it certainly did rain out at Haverford that day.

S. G. S., '05.

A Mood.

THE purple leaves had fallen and the green leaves had come again. Through a long spring and a long summer my spirit felt the same old thrill, and I saw the green turn to purple once more with a feeling of friendship mocked and forgotten. The breezes that cherished love were supplanted by winds that came and strewed the earth with brown and withered leaves; life seemed to lose its purpose, and the winds, that caused the desolation, in their victory whistled a doleful tune in the tree tops in very mockery of friendship forgotten. My spirit was forlorn and lonely, life thirsted for love with bitter thirst, but still across the snows the echo came cold and thin: "Friendship mocked and forgotten!" Life almost stopped, it ebbed and ebbed, chilled in death almost to its very soul, and still in a troubled dream it taunted itself with, "Friendship mocked and forgotten." But anon fate took pity, it dispelled the chill and the heartless cold, love took hope, friendship was no longer mocked and forgotten, for though the purple leaves had fallen, the green leaves had come again.

R. J. S., '06.

The Approach.

OUR battalion had been marching with frightful rapidity; for seven hours no halt had interrupted the incessant tread of feet toward Gettysburg. But we felt no fatigue; every man of us was tingling with expectation; we could have hurried on till daybreak, for we were eager to enter our first engagement.

It was a beautiful evening, the one before the last day of that memorable struggle. The bright stars and the silent woods, the placid Monachy, twining its gray stream among the hills, seemed to remonstrate with us as we laboriously ascended the hill on which we had been ordered to pitch camp. Grasping the roots of trees and drawing ourselves by

tufts of coarse grass and jutting boulders, eight of us finally reached the summit. Silent and motionless we stood, looking far out toward the South. Nothing could be seen, for darkness had covered all; but we felt a gentle breeze—a kind of melancholy breeze. We sniffed it, as do camels in a desert—and then we paled. I think, for it was heavy with an unmistakable odor, the dreadful odor of burnt powder. For a long time I stood, peering into that peaceful gloom which obscured both friend and foe, and as I mused alone, I fancied I detected more than powder in that breeze—the smell of flesh, decaying flesh was there, and I trembled, and did not sleep that night.

W. C., '06.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Inter-scholastic Meet.

THE fourth annual Interscholastic Gymnastic and Athletic Meet was held on Friday evening, February 24, in the College Gymnasium. The Gymnastic Association provided an elaborate supper for the contestants, officials and college body, which all fully appreciated. About an hundred schoolboys were entered from twenty preparatory schools, located in the main near Philadelphia, but some from a distance, as New York, Baltimore and Lancaster. The meet was excellent in all its appointments. The events went off in order and in time without a hitch during the whole evening, which is tribute enough to the system of marshaling evolved by the management. Most interest centered in the dashes and high jump, and the large audience present grew quite enthusiastic, non-partisan applause mingling frequently with school cheers in support of favorite candidates. Lawrenceville won the greatest number

of points, while Schoonmaker, of Trinity, took the highest individual honors with three firsts. Music was furnished by the Germantown Academy and Haverford School Banjo Clubs. The results were as follows:

220-yard pursuit race—Won by E. Bonsack, the Haverford School; second, E. S. Atkinson, De Lancey; third, Ben Gatins, St. Luke's.

Side horse—Won by H. S. Schoonmaker, Trinity; second, E. Sherry, Lawrenceville; third, E. L. Souder, Episcopal.

Flying rings—Won by E. C. Donaghy, Episcopal; second, H. V. Staehle, Newark; third, H. L. Dowd, Newark.

High jump—Won by W. F. Talcott, Hill; second, A. J. Smith, De Lancey; third, W. P. Ingersoll, Lawrenceville. Height, 5 ft. 5½ in.

Parallel bars—Won by H. S. Schoonmaker, Trinity; second, H. L. Dowd, Newark; third, W. L. Stratton, Lawrenceville.

Club swinging—Won by W. N. Edwards, Episcopal; second, J. C. Cooper, Lawrenceville; third, C. J. Milne, 3d, Lawrenceville.

Horizontal bar—Won by H. S. Schoonmaker, Trinity; second, A. M. Wells, Lawrenceville; third, H. V. Baker, Haverford School.

Tumbling—Won by A. M. Wells, Lawrenceville; second, H. L. Dowd, Newark; third, C. S. Reinhart, Lawrenceville.

20-yard dash—Won by J. A. Rector, Lawrenceville; second, J. K. Lee, Episcopal; third, G. E. Fullertown, Lawrenceville.

The Contest with Rutgers

Our first "gym" contest of the season was with Rutgers, at New Brunswick, on March 3. The meet was most exciting from start to finish, and not until the results of the last event had been announced could anyone feel certain as to the outcome.

Haverford started out well. T. K. Brown, Jr., '06, and J. Bushnell, '08, represented our team on the horizontal bar, and the former managed to secure first place, second going to Rutgers. Score: Haverford, 5; Rutgers, 3. Next we met very strong opposition in club swinging, and yielded both places. Their star club swinger won the intercollegiate championship last year, so that Downing and aged. The score at this point: Haverford, 5; Rutgers, 11. Haverford did not Shortlidge need not feel at all discouraged again get ahead until the deviation of the last event. Next came the parallel bars, which Captain Bushnell easily won, and in which Brown, '08, tied for second. The score: Haverford, 11½; Rutgers, 12½. Rutgers retaliated by getting first on the rings, while Stratton, '06, was awarded second. One of the Rutgers men, on

his second stunt, tried a cut and catch, but missed the catch, and fell a few inches to the mat at the very start of his trick, but, though technically his trick was finished, he seized the rings and finished in good form. Haverford's colors brightened somewhat at the next event, tumbling, which Bushnell won for Haverford. Rutgers received second place. Score: Haverford, 19½; Rutgers, 20½.

The side horse came last. Our victory in the contest depended upon our winning this event, and in the hour of need Carson's hard work succeeded in giving him first place, in spite of the distracting cheering and singing that filled the room. This last event gave us the meet by a score of 24½ to 23½.

The meet was very satisfactory from a Haverfordian standpoint. Although there was no unusually fine work, our fellows showed up in a consistently good light. There were no bad breaks. The meet gave the team some valuable hints for the improvement of its work.

The annual debate between the Sophomores and Freshmen was held in Roberts Hall on the evening of February 28, on the question, "Resolved, That a Constitutional Amendment should be secured providing for the election of United States Senators by direct vote of the people." The Sophomores had the affirmative side of the question and the Freshmen the negative. The Sophomores were represented by Dodge (captain), Eldridge, Evans and Wood (alternate); the Freshmen by Thomas (captain), Collings, Drinker and Elkinton (alternate). The judges of the debate, Dr. Comfort, Dr. Pratt and Mr. Alden Sampson, decided in favor of the negative.

Basket-ball, despite its wide popularity, has never gained large foothold at Haverford on account of the time devoted to gymnastic work. Pick-up games have been frequent, and have brought to light material that showed possibility of good development. The general interest manifested this winter has finally culminated in an informal series of inter-class games which Dr. Babbitt kindly arranged.

Professor Palmer lectured before a large meeting of the Scientific Society on Tuesday, February 14. His subject was "Radium and Radio-Activity." He gave a brief history of discoveries in this field and a description of the various kinds of rays and their properties. Experiments were then performed, which showed the power of the rays from radium to cause fluorescence and illustrated the deflection of the rays from their normal path induced by a strong magnetic field.

Dr. George McCracken, of the University of Pennsylvania Hospital, gave an interesting address at the Y. M. C. A. meeting on Wednesday evening, February 15.

On the evening of March 1, the Sophomore class gave an entertainment at the Merion C. C. The first part of the program was a mock trial, which consisted of a humorous skit based on the robbery and murder of a fictitious kitten belonging to the Baldwin School for Girls at Bryn Mawr. This was followed by a most enjoyable promenade and dance, during the course of which light refreshments were served. The proceeds realized, \$100, are to be devoted to a gymnasium for the Boys' Club, at Preston, an institution which Dr. Babbitt and an undergraduate

committee are supporting. The Sophomores deserve special commendation for their successful efforts in furthering this worthy cause.

The cast of the mock trial was as follows:

Judge—M. H. March.
 Lawyer for Defense—I. J. Dodge.
 Lawyer for Prosecution—H. P. Fritz.
 Criminal—J. W. Nicholson.
 Clerk of Court—W. H. Haines.
 Court Cryer—H. H. Shoemaker.
 Constable—A. M. Warner.
 Witnesses, Jury, etc.

We add this interesting note regarding the tour of the Cricket XI. last summer. The extract, submitted by an alumnus, was taken from an article on Public School Cricket by Capt. W. J. Seton, published in John Wisden's Cricketer's Almanac for 1905, the standard authority in England with reference to the previous year's cricket records:

"There is one school, however, whose doings have been very much before the public throughout one season, and I have been asked to make reference to our American friends, the Haverford XI. They proved worthy opponents, and only acknowledged defeat on two occasions, at Malvern and at Eton, though the conquerors of these two schools, Repton and Winchester had the best of the drawn games with the Americans, Winchester achieving a moral victory. We may regard them as more than equal to all save our best public schools, and in this category I would place Winchester, Repton, Eton, Malvern and Uppingham (whom our visitors did not play). In fielding they have nothing to learn, and to many schools have much to teach. Also in playing an uphill game, they exhibit a wonderful graft from the good old tree known as British pluck—witness Chris.

Morris' determined play against Winchester, the two Morris' coming from the stock of which batsmen are made. The bowling was varied, but perhaps in that department there is room for improvement which doubtless will be manifest when next they visit us, and may that be soon."

The third series of Haverford Library Lectures was delivered in Roberts' Hall last month by the Hon. David J. Brewer, Justice of the United States Supreme Court, under the caption, "The United States, a Christian Nation." The individual lectures were:

February 9, "The United States, A Christian Nation."

February 10, "Our Duty as Citizens."

February 15, "The Promise and Possibilities of the Future."

The fifth lecture before the "Cercle Français de Haverford" was given in Roberts Hall on Friday afternoon, February 24, by Prof. Lucien Foulet, of Bryn Mawr College. His subject was, "Chateaubriand en Amerique."

On February 7 Prof. George E. Woodberry, formerly of Columbia University, New York, delivered a lecture on Edmund Spenser. On the following morning he gave Dr. Gummere's class in Shakespeare some valuable advice on literary appreciation.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Haverford vs. Merion C. C.

On Saturday, January 18, Haverford was defeated by Merion by the score of 2 to 0. Haverford won the toss, and was favored by the wind, the first half, but even at such odds Lester scored both of the points for Merion. In the second half Haverford braced and played around her opponents, but was unable to tally, as was Merion, and the score remained at 2 to 0. The line-up was:

Haverford.	Positions.	Merion C. C.
H. G. Pearson.Goal.	W. N. Morice
E. T. Snipes.Right full-back.	S. G. Thayer
A. C. Dickson.	Left full-back.	W. E. Wetherill
W. R. Rossmassler.	Right half-back.	Colohan
H. Pleasants, Jr.	Centre half-back.	P. N. LeRoy
C. Brown.Left half-back.	S. J. Miffin
H. H. Cookman.	Outside right.	J. L. Evans

A. G. Priestman.	Inside right.	H. H. Morris
C. C. Morris.	Centre forward.	J. A. Lester
S. G. Spaeth.Inside left.	W. C. Thayer
E. R. Tatnall.Outside left.	C. Houston

Haverford vs. P. & R.

Haverford won an easy victory over the P. & R. team at Tabor on February 4, before a group of enthusiastic onlookers. Both teams played loose ball the first half, and one point was made for Haverford. In the second half all hands got down to better play, and the game ended 4 to 1 in Haverford's favor. The following men played for Haverford: Priestman (captain), Snipes, C. C. Morris, Cookman, E. M. Evans, R. L. Pearson, Spaeth, Dickson, E. C. Tatnall, E. R. Tatnall and H. G. Pearson.

Verse.

The robins are calling, calling,
By roadside and by mere,
And all the world were gladness
If only thou wert here.

Along the dusty highway
And by the rippling burn
I linger in the evening,
Dreaming of thy return.

—W. H. H., Jr., '06.

EXCHANGES.

WE are told somewhere or other, it does not much matter where, that all tragedies can be classified under three heads in regard to their sources; now this may or may not be so, but there is certainly a tendency among our exchanges to publish stories that can be very well arranged in two classes. The inexperienced substitute who has just entered college or has been sick or for some other reason has been unable to make the team, is becoming a regular, hard and fast, stereotyped feature of the magazine, appearing with the same cheerful monotony as the list of the board of editors. Nearly as common as he, is the sea-sick young lady on board a steamship with the usual accomplished young gentleman. The tale of their efforts to pass away the time very rarely has an original ending, no matter what may be the diversity of adventure. However, nothing is so noticeable as a common thing well done, and on that account the story of "The Winning Play" in the *Amherst Lit.* deserves attention. As the name would indicate, the game is won by the hero, although he is not a substitute. The "girl in the gallery" is present, too, but the actions of all parties are more original; a new type of an old subject. Another article that smacks of the writer's originality is "The Artists' Exhibition," in which the Gibson Girl and the Wenzell Girl, along with others of the Stanlaws, Gilbert and Christy types, give their opinions on things in general and particular. Not quite so individual is "When the Russian Airships Came," and "The Adirondack Trapper" is so conventional that it is hard to see why it was put there.

The *Brunonian* for February is an excellent issue in all respects. It abounds in stories with numerable bits of verse, and the article on "The Student and the

Library" relieves it from the charge of being overloaded with fiction. In fact, we think the advice on reading to be the best part of the number, but the stories add not a little to the interest. "When Dreams are Broken" is an excellent reproduction of a mood apparently tranquil, but violently agitated within the mind of the dreamer. It has the stamp of personality in it as if the writer had been through some of the experiences himself, and, of course, such articles with the personal tang are always more realistic. The introduction of the fire in contrast to or rather supplementary to the mood is commonplace, but it is used with such control that it would be hard to suggest where an improvement could be made. "The Bishop's Original Investigation" is too improbable to be very interesting. "The Lizard Pipe" only escapes the same charge because it is connected with India, of which we can believe as much as the Spaniards did of Mexico. It is its fantastical weirdness that gives it interest, but more effort might have been spent on putting an appropriate atmosphere around the incidents. Curiosity about so small a thing as a pipe would hardly be enough to cause a trip from New York to India, nor should we expect to find red blood in a lizard.

The *Holy Cross Purple* prints a series of eight line accounts of "Biographies of Early Americans." There is very little given, but what the briefest encyclopedia would show after a moment's search, and we very much doubt whether it improves the make-up of the magazine. "Beyond the Surgeon's Knife" is a clever piece of logic, telling a good deal in a small space. "A Tragic-Comedy" inclines to the comedy decidedly. It is a story of a young reporter's efforts to show his worth to the city editor, and his experiences on an important mission.

College Photographs

Finest Work
Prompt Delivery
Special Rates to Students

POTT and FOLTS

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

DREKA

Fine Stationery and
Engraving House

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
DANCE PROGRAMMES
FRATERNITY MENUS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
BOOK PLATES
VISITING CARDS
RECEPTION AND
WEDDING INVITATIONS
MONOGRAM AND
FRATERNITY STATIONERY

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY
COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

Look Read Come

SUITS

as low as \$25.00 in
our Young Men's
Department.

John E. Magerl & Co.

Exclusive Novelties.

1123 Walnut St.

GRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try. Order Department removed to

1331 Chestnut St., Phila.

80-39-41 Saved



Market & 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.

Established 1850.

BROADBENT CO.

ARTISTS and PHOTOGRAPHERS

1415 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

Manufacturer of

Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

Special attention given to

Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

Finished on Time

That's one of the biggest factors in

Successful Printing

Combine this with Finest Work at Right Prices

And you will understand why

WE HAVE TAKEN THE LEAD AMONG THE MAIN LINE PRINTING HOUSES

Lower Merion Publishing Co., Ardmore

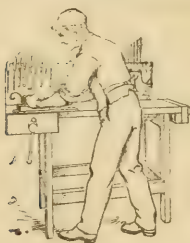
"Certified" Heppe Pianos with 3 Sounding Boards.

PATENTED OCTOBER 1902

Both the Certification of Pianos and extra Sounding boards are exclusive features at Heppe's to the public's advantage. Apart from the exceptionally low price (one price) that surprises most people who come here for the first time for pianos is the wonderful variety and immense stock for selection. There are always over 300 pianos on our floors. "Certified" Pianos with three Sounding boards instead of one are not of the usual character. They cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Our "One-price" system means the right price from the start, because unalterable. If your first choice does not suit you, a free exchange is yours within six months—a ten year guarantee with every piano. We are Sole Agents for the Pianola (BF).

C. J. HEPPE & SON (Three Stores)
EVERYTHING MUSICAL

1115-1117 Chestnut
6th and Thompson
FOUNDED 1865



**OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY**

TOOLS

...FOR...
WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS

WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street, Philadelphia.



ALEXANDER BROS.

47 N. 11 St., Phila., Pa.

Photo Supplies

Films 10 per cent. discount

ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,

MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c

GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBES KEPT IN GOOD ORDER ON YEARLY CONTRACT.

.. A. TALONE ..

TAILOR

Phone

Ardmore, Pa.

A. SMITH & SON,

Manufacturers of

Awnings and Tents, Water- Proof Covers.

Canvas Work in all its branches.
Canopies and Tents to hire.

Both Phones.

37 N. Sixth St., Phila.

Medical

Department. The Uni-
versity and Bellevue Hos-
pital Medical College.

— Session of 1905-1906. —

The Session begins Wednesday, October 4, 1905, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular, giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, graduation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

**Edward G. Janeway, M. D.
LL. D., Dean**

The Arcade

Stationery and Book Shop

Merion Title Building

Ardmore, Pa.

BLADES & CO.

136 SOUTH ELEVENTH ST.

Clothes Cut up-to-date for College Young Men

from \$25 to \$35

There is Always

***Something New
In * * * ****

Fine Photographs



1210

CHESTNUT ST.

LEADS IN THAT LINE

ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS

Our Outing Goods department, now comfortably located in its new quarters on the Fourth Floor of the West Store, Filbert Street, is well prepared to furnish individuals and teams with all kinds of Outfits for

BASEBALL

BASKET BALL

FOOTBALL

TRACK TEAMS

—at the most favorable prices. Samples of materials and estimates for outfits in any plain color or any desired college combination will be promptly given on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, Philadelphia

**William S.
Yarnall**



Manufacturing Optician

118 S. 15TH STREET

PHILADELPHIA

**MONEY TO
LOAN**

Mortgages on Farms.
Term of Years.

4 to 5%

Henderson & Co.

1214 Arch St., Philadelphia

Miss McNally

RAMSEY BLOCK

BRYN MAWR, PA.

**Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods
NEW SPRING STOCK**

Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Neckties, Gloves, Caps,
Collars and Cuffs, Etc.

Gents' Furnishing Goods a Specialty

Fine Shoe Repairing

We have worked at the business long enough to know how. Our work is not better than the best, but better than the rest.

We polish and put lac on all shoes free.

YETTER'S

ANDERSON AVE.
ARDMORE, PA.

PRESTIGE

If only a hundred people out of the thousands who see your letter-head, stop to admire it, hasn't the gain in prestige been worth the additional cost? Both Phones.

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc

Makers of the Better Kind of Printing

1019-21 Market Street

Philadelphia



**Inter-Collegiate Bureau
of Academic Costumes.**

COTRELL & LEONARD
ALBANY, N. Y.

Wholesale Makers of the Caps
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.

Local Agent—D. E. Martell,
U. of Pa., 37th and Spruce Sts.
Philadelphia.

SHOE REPAIRING

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

Armstrong Studio,

Artist & Photographer

814 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Special Rates to Students.

E. M. FENNER,
...Confectioner

BRYN MAWR, PA.

ARDMORE, PA.

Wm F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.

Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.

Hardware, Cutlery and House Fur-
nishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

WILLIAM DUNCAN

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard

OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON
HAVERFORD, PA.

ESTABLISHED 1871

STADELMAN'S PHARMACY
ARDMORE, PA.

Drugs, Fancy Goods and Toilet Articles
PINE'S CANDIES

Haverford College

Barber Shop

ADAM J. WEBER, prop.

Razors put in first-class order. Hair Cutting in all styles
BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

WELLS' HATS WEAR WELL

GEO. B. WELLS

Corner Thirteenth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty Philadelphia

Finest Work Phone 2-18L Lowest Prices

Joe Flegler

First Class Steam Cleaning, Dyeing, Scour-
ing, Pressing and Repairing

Special attention given to Ladies' and Gents' Clothing.
Lancaster Ave., BRYN MAWR, PA.

Van Horn & Son
COSTUMERS

121 North Ninth St.
Phila.

34 E. Twentieth St.
New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

JOHN S. TROWER
CATERER & CONFECTIONER

5706 Main St., GERMANTOWN

TELEPHONE 9388 A.

JOHN DORFNER ←

Steam Dyeing and
Scouring Establishment

516 Race St. Works, 515 Cresson St., Phila.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing cleaned and
dyed by the latest improvements.

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also
Cleaning, Altering and Pressing

LANCASTER AVE.,

ARDMORE, PA.

—FOR—

Shoes and Shoe Repairing

—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

WILSON LAUNDRY

Lancaster Avenue,

Bryn Mawr.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings of All Kinds
Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls, Hats, Etc.

JOHN J. HUGHES, Ardmore

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.

CONFECTIONER & CATERER

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection

BRYN MAWR, PA.

Edw. K. Tryon Company

Everything in Sporting Goods

College Team work our specialty. Boats,
Canoes, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Golf,
Base Ball, Tennis

Columbia Bicycle

Agency

THE BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Philadelphia

Class Rings Class Stationery
Class Pins Fraternity Badges

Makers of the

Official Seal Pin and other Insignia of Haverford

✻ ✻ College ✻ ✻

Reed's

certainly have
clinched the trade of the
College Men.

The happy faculty
of having the
Right thing at the
Right time
is a wonderful
business bringer.

Jacob Reed's Sons

Chestnut St. West of Broad

CLOTHING

to Measure and Ready-to-Wear
Furnishings, Hats
Uniforms, Liveries
Automobile Apparel

**611 Market St.
10 & 12 N. 6th St.
Philadelphia.**

W. E. HUNT,

L. D. WILKINSON

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

Agents for Products of Craftsman Workshops.

2043-45 Market St.
Factories: 1621-23 Ranstead St.
1622-24 Ludlow St.

1615 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia

Gillert & Bacon

1030 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

Leading Photographers



Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons,
and Colors. **Photographs all sizes.** Special
rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

The Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia

ASSETS **\$70,680,378.12**

Capital Stock	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits belonging to the Stockholders	4,608,454.63
Surplus belonging to Insurance Account not including Capital Stock	7,249,622.93

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	President
T. Wistar Brown	Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.	

Office, 409 Chestnut St.

Safe Deposit Vaults.



If you want to be

the best dressed

man in College,

let us make **YOUR CLOTHES**

E. H. Peterson & Co.,

S. W. Cor. 11th & Sansom Sts.

Tailors and Importers

Philadelphia

Samples Cheerfully Mailed.

Both Phones.



A Complete Encyclopedia of Amateur Sport



Spalding's
Official
Athletic Almanac

For 1905

Edited by James E. Sullivan

(Chief of Department of Physical Culture,
Louisiana Purchase Exposition)

Should be read by every college student, as it contains
the records of all college athletes and all amateur
events in this country and abroad.

It also contains a complete review of the Olympic
Games from the official report of Director Sullivan and
a resume of the two days devoted to sports in which
savages were the only contestants, in which it is proved
conclusively that savages are not the natural born
athletes we have heretofore supposed them to be. This
is the first time in which the athletic performances of
savages have ever been systematically recorded.

This is the largest Athletic Almanac ever published,
containing 320 pages. Numerous illustrations of promi-
nent athletes and track teams.

Price 10 Cents

For sale by all newsdealers and

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York	Chicago	St. Louis
Philadelphia	San Francisco	Kansas City
Buffalo	Denver	Washington
Boston	Baltimore	Pittsburg
Minneapolis	Montreal, Can.	London, Eng.

Send for a copy of Spalding's Athletic Goods Catalogue.
It's free.

William G. Hopper & Co.,

**BANKERS AND
BROKERS**

28 S. THIRD ST.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks
and Bonds promptly executed.

Local Telephones	Long Distance
Bell, Market 160	Telephone
Keystone, Main 12-74	Connection

Sorosis Shoes **for Men**

When your shoes are ill-fitted sooner or later your feet will hurt. Perhaps, too, at a period in life when you cannot afford the encroachment on your mind, which is centered on more important matters.

Get a **SOROSIS FITTING** now and be insured against this mistake. Our shoes are not shoes with good soles or good this and that; they are entirely good.

SOROSIS	-	-	\$5 00
STAG SPECIAL	-	-	4 00
STAG	-	-	3 50

SOROSIS SHOE CO.
of Philadelphia



TYPE X.—Runabout—10-12 H. P. \$ 900

TYPE VIII.—Rear Entrance Tonneau, 12-14 H. P. 1400

TYPE XI.—Side Entrance Tonneau, 16-20 H. P. 2000

THE AUTOCAR COMPANY,
Ardmore, Pa.

Members of Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.

The HAVERFORDIAN



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVII, No. 2

April, 1905

CONTENTS:

EDITORIAL	21	Dream Ships	32
Choosing an Occupation	23	The Organist	33
The Year's Work in the Y. M. C. A.	25	ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	34
Dust	26	SKETCHES	36
Bunt's Scheme	27	Horace IV, 7	38
Castles in Spain	30	COLLEGE NOTES	39
The Way of the World	31	EXCHANGES	41

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice President	J. D. Philips, '06
Secretary.....	M. H. March '07
Treasurer.....	C. J. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	B. Eshleman, '05
Vice Chairman.....	W. Carson '06
Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Assistant Manager.....	M. H. March, '07
Captain.....	A. T. Lowry, '06

Gymnasium :

Chairman	H. W. Jones '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. A. Stratton '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts '05
Assistant Manager.....	J. T. Fales '06
Captain.....	C. S. Bushnell '05

Track:

Chairman.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. D. Philips '06
Manager.....	C. S. Bushnell, '05
Assistant Manager.....	W. K. Miller '06
Captain.....	H. W. Jones '05

Cricket :

Chairman.....	E. M. Evans '05
Vice Chairman.....	A. T. Lowry '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06
Captain.....	R. W. Pearson, '05

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President.....	A. H. Hopkins '05
Vice President.....	E. M. Evans, '05
Secretary.....	F. D. Godley '07
Treasurer	J. P. Magill '07

Musical:

President	L. Smyth, Jr. '05
Manager.....	F. G. Sheldon '06
Leader.....	S. G. Spaeth '05

Tennis:

President	J. T. Fales '06
Vice President	C. S. Lee '05
Secretary	S. G. Spaeth '05
Treasurer	R. Scott '06

Y. M. C. A.:

President	H. W. Jones, '05
Vice President.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06
Rec. Secretary.....	H. Evans '07
Cor. Secretary.....	R. W. Sands '07
Treasurer.....	F. G. Sheldon '06

Association Football:

President.....	R. L. Pearson '05
Vice President	T. S. Downing '05
Manager.....	B. Eshleman '05
Assistant Manager	E. R. Tatnall '07
Captain.....	A. G. Priestman, '05

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	C. S. Bushnell '05
Secretary.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06

Other Members—E. M. Evans, '05; A. H. Hopkins, '05; H. W. Jones, '05; L. B. Seely, '05; W. Carson, '06; R. L. Cary, '06; J. D. Philips '06.

CLUBS.

Classical:

President.....	Prof. W. P. Mustard
Secretary.....	

Golf :

President.....	E. Ritts, '05
Vice President.....	A. T. Lowry, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

Scientific :

President.....	L. B. Seely '05
Vice President.....	E. C. Peirce '05
Secretary.....	R. L. Cary '06

CLASSES.

1905:

President.....	S. G. Spaeth
Vice President.....	M. W. Fleming
Secretary.....	E. Ritts
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans

1906:

President.....	W. Carson
Vice President.....	F. Breyfogel
Secretary.....	R. Scott
Treasurer.....	E. B. Richards

1907 :

President.....	W. H. Haines
Vice President.....	I. J. Dodge
Secretary.....	H. H. Shoemaker
Treasurer.....	E. R. Tatnall

1908 :

President.....	J. Troth
Vice President.....	L. T. Strode
Secretary.....	C. T. Brown
Treasurer.....	H. Lintou

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.



**CALLING
CARDS,**

. . . Tea Cards, . . .

everything pertaining
to elegant stationery.
We engrave dies and
stamp your writing
paper par excellence.

Send for our samples of
stationery or stamping

WEDDING INVITATIONS
ANNOUNCEMENTS,
CHURCH, AT HOME AND
CALLING CARDS.
We mail you samples
upon request.

The Hoskins Store
908 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

J. E. Caldwell & Co.

**Jewelers and
Silversmiths**

Designers and Makers of

Prize Cups

Fraternity Jewelry

School and Class Emblems

SPECIAL DESIGNS UPON REQUEST

902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia

THE FAMOUS STEIN-BLOCH

Smart Clothes

For Men and Young Men
The Equal of Custom-made Clothing

AT A THIRD LESS COST

SOLD IN PHILADELPHIA ONLY BY

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

OTTO SCHEIBAL

16 N. Ninth Street

Philadelphia

ODD Novelties in
PICTURES & FRAMES
Moderately Priced.

*There isn't a room that wouldn't be
better for a picture.*

*There isn't one we haven't
the proper picture for.*

Pictures most varied assort-
ment of the wanted
kinds

Frames Largest assortment
and lowest
prices

J. F. GRAY

29 South
Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

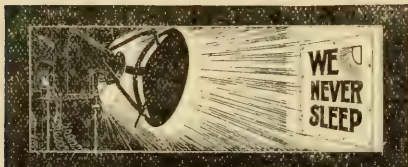
PHILADELPHIA

HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros.

TRADE MARK

**.. Athletic ..
and Golf Goods**



A NIGHT FORCE

FOR THE EXECUTION OF RUSH ORDERS AND THE
CONVENIENCE OF ADVERTISERS AND NEWSPAPERS

**THE STANDARD
ENGRAVING CO. INC.**

F. H. CLARKE, President
Seventh & Chestnut Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE GROUND FLOOR

BOTH TELEPHONES

**WE ARE EQUIPPED TO DO
OUR OWN OUTSIDE PHOTOGRAPHY**

AND FURNISH THE HIGHEST GRADE
OF PLATES IN ALL STYLES FOR THE
ILLUSTRATION AND ADORNMENT OF

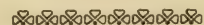
**CATALOGUES, CIRCULARS, BOOKLETS
AND ARTISTIC PUBLICATIONS**

*The Cuts and Half-tone Reproductions used
in the illustration of this publication are
made by us*

DREKA
Fine Stationery and
Engraving House

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
DANCE PROGRAMS
FRATERNITY MENUS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
BOOK PLATES
VISITING CARDS
RECEPTION AND
WEDDING INVITATIONS
MONOGRAM AND
FRATERNITY STATIONERY



HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY
COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.
ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized, \$250,000

Capital Paid, \$125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President

R. J. HAMILTON,
Secretary

Everything for the School
Room

Printing and Engraving
a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.

 **Commercial
Stationers**

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

H. D. REESE,

S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets
Philadelphia



A FULL LINE OF

First-class **MEATS**

ALWAYS ON HAND

PROMPT DELIVERY
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

Joseph C. Ferguson, Jr.,

OPTICIAN

Kodaks and Photo Supplies, Developing
and Printing for Amateurs.

8 and 10 South Fifteenth Street

Philadelphia.

Both Phones

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

Ed. Wright's Engraving House

We have our own Photograph Gallery
for Half Tone Engraving

FASHIONABLE ENGRAVING and STATIONERY.

100 Wedding Invitations, Engraved and Printed on Per-
fectly White Paper, with envelope complete, \$7.50
Additional 100s. 2.25

LEADING HOUSE FOR
MENUS, DANCE PROGRAMS AND
INVITATIONS OF ALL KINDS

1108 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia
COMPARE SAMPLES AND PRICES

W. J. BALDWIN, Painting... ...Paper Hanging in all its Branches Lancaster Ave., and Roberts Lane, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Lander, Kavanagh & Co.

Manufacturing

OPTICIANS

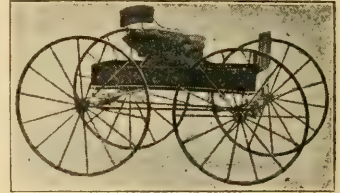
S. W. Cor. 15th and Sansom Sts.
126 S. 15th Street

We Make { Accurate
Stylish
Moderate
Price } Eye Glasses
and
Spectacles

Developing and Printing for Amateur Photog-
raphers. High Grade Photographic Lenses.

Established 1827

Complete
line of Car-
riages for
Town and
Country use
on our floors
READY FOR
DELIVERY.



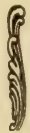
REPAIR ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Collings Carriage Co.

1719 Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

Open from
11 A. M. to
12 P. M.



Ardmore

Bowling
Alleys



Cricket Avenue
near
Lancaster Pike

Twice the Garden - Half the Work

Planet Jr. Garden Tools have done this for thousands of gardeners, and they'll do it for you. Write for a copy of our finely-illustrated 1905 Planet Jr. Catalog. It describes the entire Planet Jr. line, including seeders, wheel hoes, hand and walking cultivators, one and two-horse cultivators, harrows, etc. Mailed free.



No. 25 Combined Drill is a hill or drill seeder, double wheel hoe, cultivator, plow. It sows, marks, kills weeds, loosens surface, furrows, ridges, etc.

No. 16 Single Wheel Hoe With its many attachments performs almost numberless duties in plowing, cultivat- ing, raking, etc., between or astride rows. Strong, light, durable.

A postal brings the catalog
S. L. ALLEN & CO.,
Box 1100C, Philadelphia, Pa.



The Grand Laundry Co.

3854-56 Lancaster Avenue

JONES & SEELY, College Agents

Collections, Monday and Wednesday.
Deliveries, Thursday and Saturday.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Give us a trial.

Family Washing.

PRICES ARE RIGHT

Marshall E. Smith & Brother

Athletic Goods and Men's Furnishings

Established 1873 25 S. 8th St., Phila.

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Basket Ball and Athletic Teams
Outfitted. Sweaters, Jerseys, Caps, Flags, etc. for
Schools and Clubs Designed and made. Estimates
and Information furnished. Telephone

E. C. Murray, *Haverford
Representative*

FRANK MÜLLER

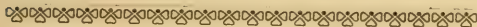


—MAKER OF—

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES
1721 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case.
No cord or chain required with our adjustment

Smedley & Mehl, LUMBER and COAL



Coal 2240 lbs to ton
Prompt delivery

Phone No. 8.

Ardmore

Frank H. Mahan

**Carpenter, Builder and
Contractor**

LANCASTER AVENUE

Ardmore, Pa.

Jobbing promptly attended to.
Phone

A. M. BUCH & CO.

Theatrical Outfitters,
Amateur Theatricals Furnished with

WIGS
and Costumes.

Everything done in a first-class manner. Prices
reasonable. Write for Estimates.

119 N. 9th Street.

A. M. HOWER, Publisher
W. G. HOWER, Editor and Manager

The Home News

Established June 1st, 1877.

*The Odest and Largest Newspaper of Lower
Merion Township.*

Published Every Friday at Bryn Mawr.

Lock Box 6.

Phone 263 W

Printing in all its Branches

Newman's



Art Store

1704 Chestnut Street

Manufacturers of
All kinds of Frames

*Importer of Engravings, Etchings, Water
Colors, Etc.*

Special Discount to Students

Rhoads Leather Belting

It embodies the accumulated leather lore of seven generations of the Rhoads name, inheriting honest old-fashioned Quaker merit, supplemented by careful selection of the best in recent methods and machinery

Write for our catalog of Belting, Packings, Hose, etc.,
mentioning The Haverfordian.

239 MARKET STREET
PHILADELPHIA

J. E. Rhoads & Sons.

ANOTHER ONE

A. C. YATES & CO.

We now have four COLLEGE MEN with us.

The Latest—an up-to-date practical Hatter.

A graduate of State College who will have charge of
our new Hat Department.

This is the place for young men.

We have just begun a general renovation of our store,
everything is to be new and spick and span.

We will pay more attention than ever to Young Men's Styles.



A. C. YATES & COMPANY

13th and Chestnut Streets

Philadelphia

TO THE YELLOWSTONE PARK *“Nature's Wonderland”*

For Private Parties.

Tours personally conducted by A. D. Hall (Haverford College '84)

The tenth annual series are scheduled for June 15th, July 6th and 25th, and August 1st. On these trips you visit all points of attraction, health and interest in this famous reservation.

The railroad tickets secured for parties in the East cost \$40 less than the cheapest excursion rates to Portland and entitle the holders to additional transportation with Pullman car accommodation to the Lewis and Clark Exposition, with option of returning by the noted Shasta Range through California, in the most majestic scenery in the world, or by one of several other routes with numerous stop-over privileges at points of interest in the West

The management of these tours, after long experience, is unexcelled. For further particulars address.

EDGAR THOS. SNIPES, Eastern Manager, Haverford, Pa.



MUSICAL CLUBS

THE HAVERFORDIAN

WALTER CARSON, 1906, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

DEPARTMENT EDITORS :

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906
(COLLEGE)

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906
(ALUMNI AND EXCHANGES)

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906
(FICTION)

ASSOCIATE EDITORS :

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907

SAMUEL J. GUMMERE, 1907

BUSINESS MANAGERS :

JESSE D. PHILIPS
(SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT)

WALTER CARSON
(ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT)

Price, per Year, \$1.00 Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year. Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

VOL. XXVII.

HAVERFORD, PA., APRIL, 1905.

No. 2

WITH due respect to those veterans who lament the fact that they have emerged from the heroic days when young folks were serious, it might be remarked that a few problems have survived, to perplex the youth of to-day. Of these, the necessity to select a line of work is quite as important, but much more vexatious than ever before. The field of choice, even for those who have not pursued the higher education, is now unlimited. The ministry, the law and medicine are no longer the only professions open to college men. Such has been the modern advance of the sciences and the industries that the technical pursuits, in their higher aspects, make strong appeals to college graduates, whose training and ambitions are essential to further progress in these directions.

Thus the man who is not qualified pre-eminently for any particular activity—and there are many such—standing in doubt

before innumerable caskets, must experience, in making the selection, an anxiety unknown fifty years ago. A mistake, at least in the case of the college man entering a profession, may be a tragedy; it will certainly be a distressing disappointment. Three or four years of professional preparation, in addition to a college course, will have consumed the best preparatory years of his life. He cannot retrace, and probably cannot retrieve, if he be unwise in his decision. The selection should be made with utmost care; it is the first great problem to cross one's path.

A man's daily work consumes the greater part of his waking life; it is an important factor in determining his happiness; it leaves ineradicable marks upon his character. If a college course enables him to make this choice wisely, if it enables him to find his appropriate place in the tremendous system of the universe, then it aids in the solution of

one of the greatest personal problems.

We are pleased to offer our readers in this issue some helpful remarks by Dr. Jones on the subject of "Choosing an Occupation."

IT has been suggested by certain persons whose utterances warrant attention, that the annual preparation for the entertainment feature of the junior exercises tends to a flagrant waste of time and energy. If it were true that the class were working for the single purpose of producing a comic theatrical in the interest of those neighbors who might be kind enough to sit through it, the implied advice of the comment would doubtlessly be adopted by the present junior class.

But it must be remembered that the entertainment of the guests is only one of the motives prompting this undertaking. We venture to say that no junior class, in discharging the obligations of custom, has had serious intentions of competing with Keith's or Dumont's or the other professional mirth institutions in the "Quaker" metropolis. No; there is a serious element in this annual nonsense. It is this. During the first two and a half years in the life of a Haverford class there occurs no necessity for any extended, united work. Athletics succeed in uniting the strong men; music and literary enterprises the talented men. But the class as a whole is called upon at no time for concerted action, except, of course, in a cane rush, a class meeting or an afternoon tea.

Hence the guiding tradition of spending many hours in preparation, a tradition which may from one point appear wasteful, is really designed to accomplish a very worthy object—the development and unification of the class. And the work necessitated by the entertainment, in spite of the vitiating influence of long

association with poor wit, actually does accomplish something of this kind. To every man it gives a duty, related to the duty of every other man; it compels concentrated, united work over a considerable length of time. College history records that every class which has survived this instance of public hazing has been strengthened in its organization and friendship.

This interpretation, of course, may be too ideal. If it is, then the junior festival should assume its ancient form—that of a contest in declamation, to which (so an alumnus tells us) loyal parents gathered with all the relish to be had from a tacit understanding that if "you'll listen to my boy, I'll listen to yours."

THE addition of the Manheim cup to our trophy room is an honor for which the Athletic Association is not responsible. To an Association Football team, organized with no financial, and very little moral support from the student body generally, is due the credit of this phenomenally successful work. Out of four league games played with the strongest teams in the vicinity three were won and one lost. This unsurpassed record brings the cup from the Merion Cricket Club to Haverford.

The game of Association football is not undertaken officially by American colleges. In view of its superb advantages, however, as a winter athletic activity, its adoption into the sphere of intercollegiate athletics might well be considered. Aside from hockey, it is the only outdoor game practicable from November to April. Necessarily it cannot receive the attention of many spectators, but for the participants, who are, after all, the persons to be considered, it is an admirable sport, furnishing lively and wholesome exercise throughout the wearisome winter season.

**The Purpose
of the
Junior Exercises**

**The
Manheim
Cup**

CHOOSING AN OCCUPATION.

THERE are a few important dates in a man's life which mark the momentous steps in his career. We are all pretty well agreed that one of the most momentous episodes is our arrival here in the world of space and time, because that seems to be the condition of all the other steps. There is a great difference of opinion as to which other events after that are most momentous, though all admit that "letting go," to slide out into the unseen, ranks well up with that first venture which brought us here.

Of course, there are, all the way along, a lot of little "incubation times" when we are hatching out new powers, but even the modern biographer passes over in silence such stupendous achievements as learning to walk on two legs, or discovering how to eat with a knife and fork, or mastering the language by which all one's thinking is to go on. The great "incubations," the moments that shift life to new levels, have to do with (1) finding a religion, (2) finding another half for one's self, and (3) finding an occupation. It is this third "incubation crisis" that I have been asked to say a few words about.

One reason why it is so hard to decide on a future vocation is that none of us quite knows what he actually wants. It takes a small lifetime to discover one's self and to bring one's own ideal up into the light, and until a man can get some prophetic glimpse of what he would like to be, provided heaven would favor him, choosing must remain a difficult matter. Then, again, it is a tragic fact that as soon as we actually choose we kill out all the other attractive possibilities. While I am aiming at an occupation in general I enjoy the pleasant sense that I can be any-

thing. There is a fine feeling of power so long as the future is crowded with a vague blur of large possibilities, and I know that I can walk any one of the high roads to distinction. But selection means limitation. It pins me down to one path and shuts the gate to all the others. Some day I must strangle all the fair possibilities, pick out one road and make my venture. For a fact, choosing is difficult and it does require some solemn thought.

There are a few clues which may possibly throw light for those who still have the momentous step to take. In the first place a fellow ought to search himself carefully to see whether when he came to the world he was ticketed to any definite destination, whether he carries any "sealed orders" concealed about his person, or, to speak plainly, whether he has any striking natural gifts or qualifications which point to a special destiny. It is generally wisest for a man to do what he can do best. Instinct is a fairly sure guide, and if a person discovers that he has some natural bent, an inborn attraction, for some field of activity, that gift or tendency should count heavily when the choice is being made. In fact, many a man never has to choose. His natural *set* carries him almost unconsciously to his true occupation.

The next point which ought to have weight in settling one's occupation is the influence which the occupation will have on self-realization. Some careers are nearly certain to arrest development. The days will grow to weeks, the weeks to months, the months will add themselves and make the years, and each year will make the worker more and more a part of a machine. His work will absorb him and give him nothing but dollars for his flesh

and blood which he puts into it. There are other callings in which each year of honest labor adds increase to one's true life. The occupation itself is a way of life. The farther one pushes into the field of his work the more he realizes himself and constructs himself. Every task finished, every problem solved builds moral fibre into the man himself, pushes him up and adds new rings to his growth. It is probably true that if the man is strong enough he can make almost any occupation minister to the realization of himself; but, as a matter of fact, many occupations make this personal advance of which I am speaking extremely difficult and very improbable. Therefore, any ordinary person is bound to ask whether the career which he is about to choose will be likely to increase the scope of his life as well as furnish him with the necessary supplies for keeping body and soul together.

But there is a still deeper responsibility resting on each one of us—small human atoms, though we may seem to be—deeper than this obligation to find a career in which we can actually realize our true selves. A man makes a very poor hit at life unless he makes himself contribute in some way to the larger realization of the group, or fellowship, to which he belongs. Our human lives are closely tied in together, whether we like it or not, and we cannot live or die unto ourselves. The best life and, for that matter, the happiest life, too, is one that finds its own realization in the work of helping others realize themselves. The best oc-

cupation a man can enter upon is one that makes him face social problems and one that carries him in his daily work into the life of humanity. It was once supposed that a military career was the one which gave scope for heroism and a missionary's the one that called for self-sacrifice. Such a view can be held no longer. The minister, the doctor, the teacher, the politician, the organizer of men all follow callings which demand self-sacrifice and all meet opportunities for the finest sort of heroism. The Christian minister in the next quarter of a century has as heroic a task before him as ever fell to an honest, fearless man, and the young man who chooses a civic life can serve fully as well as the "volunteer" who goes to a China mission field. Here, again, it can be said that almost any earthly career offers chances for heroism and sacrifice and presents scope for a man to help solve the great social problems of the present. That is true. But some occupations carry a man willy-nilly into the thick of the fight, into the press and strain of great social issues. For a man with good stuff in him, a man with a solemn sense of the meaning of life, some such career is the best to choose.

My three points of emphasis then are: (1) First get an occupation for which you have natural gifts and capacity. (2) Get into a line of life in which you can continually realize yourself. (3) Seek a field of labor where your life will count most for the enlargement and betterment of human society.

Rufus M. Jones, '85.



THE YEAR'S WORK IN THE Y. M. C. A.

FEW have ever matriculated at Haverford who do not look upon its influences as the most potent factors in the formation of character and ideals of manhood. Coming at the time when the final touches, as it were, are given to developing personality, these influences assume startling importance. Whether it be in athletic diversions or in the classroom or in social interests, there is an Haverfordian spirit which goes far to make college life pleasant and to furnish inspiration for after life. But; besides this, there is one influence that is the most personal of all—the Christian Association. It is a most natural thing that a group of young men, coming as Haverford students do, from elevating home influences, should band themselves together for the purpose of Christian development. It is not because of intrinsic value in organization, but because in Christian work, as in other activities, there is strength in united effort. Since 1888 a Young Men's Christian Association has existed at Haverford, although long before that groups of men often met for mutual help and for the discussion of matters which they considered of highest importance. Of course we are surprised, and even amused, to know that with all seriousness they discussed the advisability of conforming, literally, with the admonition, "Come ye out from among them and be ye separate." That spirit of eccentric seclusion, however, has given way to one of general fraternity, to one of sympathy with everyone's struggle for better things.

The character of the work and influence of a Christian organization is such that it will not easily lend itself to description. We are forced to judge from

tangible evidence and from material prosperity to a large degree, and an association most flourishing financially may fall far short of its possibilities in the matter of actual religious work.

Some things there are which can be learned only by experience, and, like others, we have been compelled to change many of our plans under the stress of circumstances. We have learned that no amount of system and organization will take the place of faithful care by consecrated men. Preaching and precept are necessary and helpful, but as a rule, deeds may be traced to the inspiring influence of personality. Under God the influence of man upon man is the greatest thing beneath the sun. It is for this reason that we so often meet together, that the close walk of one with his Master may be an encouragement to others, and that the purity of one life may be leaven for a larger group.

The Wednesday evening prayer meetings have been attended by about sixty fellows on an average, yet we are well aware that numbers in themselves do not indicate successful meetings; but, as a matter of fact, we have never seen the spirit of worship more sincere or the presence of God more deeply felt than in the meetings of the past few months. Speakers from different localities have been greatly appreciated, yet we look back with most thankfulness to those gatherings when one of our number has spoken of the things we all experience in our efforts for stronger manhood, and when others have shared with us their helpful thoughts.

Closely allied with these meetings have been the Bible classes, in which about one-third of the student body has been

enrolled, and for many they have proved a helpful feature of college life. Of course, its benefits are proportional to the amount of individual interest and application, yet we would be very loath to discontinue this department.

What the value of our work has been in the Coopertown and Preston meetings we cannot say, but it has been an unalloyed blessing for those of our Association upon whom the duty of managing the work in these places has devolved. It has to some extent necessitated the following of the Apostle's exhortation, "Stir up the gift that is in thee," but this always results in reflexive good. Our home missionary effort, as we may call it, has been further extended to include a boys' club. Failing to unite with the Ardmore Association in this enterprise, and after vainly searching for a suitable building, we secured the use of a room in Merion Cottage, and there a club of more than thirty boys has been conducted in a very efficient manner. At first only one evening a week was devoted to it, but, at the request of the boys, the room has been opened a second evening for reading purposes. There yet remains wide opportunity for various kinds of classes to be started, as we find ourselves able to assume increased responsibility. Though not under our immediate care, there is another boys' club at Preston, with which our association is slightly con-

nected. When the proposed gymnasium shall be built at that place we expect to have more extended duties.

Finally there is the school in India and the student at Ramallah, Palestine, whose support the Haverford Y. M. C. A. has undertaken. The Hoshangabad school, or the Haverford school at Hoshangabad, has eighty boys, supported at the small cost of \$100 a year. Sixty-five dollars a year have been contributed in the past to Ramallah. Though at present a considerable sum is needed to complete the total, it will undoubtedly be subscribed in a few weeks.

One cannot conclude without mention of the Northfield Conference. The few men who have spent a week in those delightful surroundings, where the time is so fittingly divided between bodily exercise and inspiring teaching, have brought to us not a little of that sane spirit and high aspiration of well-rounded manhood. Long-faced religion cannot live in that atmosphere, where enthusiastic leaders from every walk in life mingle together with common aim.

What Christ has called the first and greatest commandment seems to be very apt for us, and in the midst of unparalleled advantages it behooves us to seek first the kingdom of God, and in confidence await the addition of all things necessary.

H. W. J. '05, Pres. Y. M. C. A.

Dust.

Out of the stall of the Centuries,
The cell of infinite Time,
Thunder the hoofs of the Ages
Measuring Life's decline.

High soars the screen of the dust cloud
Obscuring the earth and the sea,
Drifting malignantly onward
To separate thee and me.

Let it fall, the dust of the Ages
Destroying the creatures of Time,
It can never, no never dis sever
Two souls like thine and mine.

—*W. C. '06.*

BUNT'S SCHEME.

THERE comes a time in every man's life when the limitations of this mortal frame are sadly impressed upon him. On such occasions some give up, some get mad, some buck at Fate, some swear; and we were of the last class.

More than at any time in the brief span of my existence I regretted that the survival of the fittest had not bequeathed on me some kind of knee-joint that would enable me to kick myself; not one of those bungling kicks, but a good stiff-legged jolt; yea, even such I longed to give myself. And Bunt (Emory Montgomery Tudor, 3d) just sat on the edge of his bunk and swore.

We were "busted," "stranded" or any other word in the English language that expresses that absolute absence of coins that causes one to dig out the dust from the seams in the bottom of his trouser's pocket in search of some stray cent or perchance, (Oh! double exuberance of joy) a dime. And, worst of all, we couldn't sit down and drink ice water and look at each other with a sickly bleary-eyed grin and, wondering whose head felt the worse, think of how much good our treasury had accomplished before the bottom fell out. No, bad cess to it, we hadn't even had the pleasure of blowing it in. It was lost, not backing a four-card flush, nor guessing black, nor any other form of excitement; but just gone off the beam of the shanty where we had laid it when we went out fishing that morning.

Just fancy us in a rickety old fish-house on the coast of Massachusetts, about five miles from a gay summer resort, planning to spend a week of our vacation in light attire in order to husband our resources, and then accept Bunt's

sister's invitation to take herself and a friend for a little automobile trip through the White Mountains. Bunt's sister—oh, the deuce, I can't say it in words—she's just the best ever, that's all.

And now at the night of the fourth day, fishing line, bully weather, swimming elegant, both of us feeling like yearling colts on first grass; but—Bunt heaved a groan and swore gently.. He had lost too much heart to speak out loud, and all I could hear was the harsh syllables of a long string of profanity directed toward the gentleman who had borrowed our cash.

That morning we had put our pocket-books, keys and trinkets on a beam in the little shanty and gone fishing, with the hope of a jolly day and many more to come. No suspicion even entered our heads that anyone would even come to the shanty, much less that a visitor would find our valuables and extract them, for the country folk are generally most honest and one's goods are safe even though they are not concealed. But after a good supper and a smoke, some evil demon prompted Bunt to look for his watch key, and then the blow fell. For an instant we looked at each other speechless, then we hunted with an eagerness born of despair till it was too dark to see, and the hopelessness and a disgust with ourselves for leaving our cash around took all our heart. I wanted to kick myself, and I know Bunt had the same inclination. It didn't do any good for the other fellow to do it, he wouldn't use force enough, and we wanted force. Oh, any good, solid counter-irritant to take our minds off those pocketbooks. We went over the trip we were going to take, the fun

we would have and all the pleasure in store for us. Start from Marblehead, get to Bill Treadwell's, in Cummington, that evening, spend the night there, go on to the hotel the next day; then up to the Tip-Top House; day there; then come down the Connecticut Valley, go to New Finlay's house party at Pomeroy for the rest of the week, and—

"Oh, the devil," screamed Bunt. "Shut up; it's bad enough as it is. We can't go; we'll have to walk home or work in the pogy factory shoveling that rich sludge till we get the price, and—oh, what's the use of a college education if a couple of us can't earn a hundred in three days? Look a-here," said Bunt, sobering down. "Let's have a swim and go to bed, and if one of us can't think up some graft to get the coin we deserve to lose the sport."

When we had crawled into our bunks I could hear Bunt thrashing around, till at length my imagination ceased its fruitless task and I awoke in broad daylight at the sound of that cheerful tune, "Trouble and I Are Strangers." Bunt's face beamed with smiles and his body just wiggled with delight as he saw my eyes open. "Got it," said he. "Where the deuce did you find 'em?" "The pocket-books? Didn't find them. It's easier than finding money." "What?" "My scheme," said Bunt, flipping his knife blade into the floor in pure joy of a sure thing.

In the excitement that Bunt's hopeful remarks had incited in me I was half out of my bunk in joyous anticipation; but when he said, "My scheme," I fell back with a groan. Truly, "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick." And hope thus cruelly tortured was far worse. Bunt's scheme! Oh, well, he once had a scheme to knock some common sense into my cranium, and if that recommendation would not blast anyone's reputation as a

thinker nothing could.

The rude sound of Bunt's feet as he shook down a little clog over by the stove aroused me, and I got silently and sadly out of bed and went down to the beach for a swim. I felt better after the plunge, and as I entered the shack the smell of frying fish and coffee brightened my spirits considerably.

"Well, old man, what is it? It can't put us in the hole any deeper, so out with it."

"You're an ungrateful cuss," remarked the schemer. "And if I didn't need you I would keep it to myself. But look a-here, Peeny, art willing to do hard work for a couple of days if it will get us the coin?" The man seemed so serious withal that I cocked one eye over my coffee cup and pledged myself for any manual labor whatsoever, that would land us in Marblehead Sunday next with a few "bits."

"You know," he continued, reassured, "that when old man Bartlett passed us yesterday we hailed him and asked if there were many blue fish around. He said that he reckoned not, as they were worth a dollar apiece down at the cottages, and only one or two had come in. We thought it strange because it is time for them, and they ought to be showing up along the shore now. Anyhow, that thought seemed to stick to my mind as I lay awake thrashing around and trying to kill a beastly mosquito last night, and all at once I heard a 'sludge,' as if some one was throwing cordwood sticks into the water. I got out of bed and ran down to the shore, and Peeny, old man, the blues had struck. There were just thousands of them off on the bar chasing bait, and as I watched them it came over me all at once. They were worth a dollar apiece down at the cottages." Bunt had neglected his breakfast in his eagerness and I hated to spoil his scheme; but

I had to. "Old man, it's no use. You ought to know, if you don't, that the blue fish won't bite when they can get plenty of bait on the sandy bottom."

Bunt got redder and redder as I palmed off my superior knowledge, and as I said the last word he exploded. There ought to be a series of blanks here; but I don't dare even suggest what he said. When he quieted down the gist of his talk was somewhat as follows: Somewhere over in Sol. Meig's shanty he had heard of an old net, and, laws of heaven or the State of Massachusetts, to the contrary notwithstanding, we could and would get that net, fix it up and catch those fish to-night. "Bunt," I said, "I'm heartily sorry. You've made good and we'll do that."

We shook, cleaned up our dishes and started up the beach toward the vacant shanty, situated in a hollow of the sand dunes. After a two-mile walk in the hot sun we found the hut, fussed around inside; but no net. I partly retrieved myself here by suggesting a search under the floor beams,—there, on a few slats nailed crossways, was the winner of gold. We spread it out on the sand; and Bunt gasped, for about every fifth mesh was torn and the whole thing looked to be rather shaky. We rolled it up, robbed Sol. of an ancient seine needle and started home. No words can quite describe that trudge on the broiling sands with that clumsy burden. We got to our shanty completely done up. A swim, some dinner and we set to work. I had seen a seine needle used. Bunt never saw the article itself before, and for six immortal hours we fought with that ungainly implement and stiff fish-line, mending the frayed framework of our hopes. I will spare the reader's feelings and pass over the hours of that evening, when, with the set of the sun, the wind rose and by 9 o'clock it

was howling from the south and east. Two wearier youths never crawled into hard bunks and prayed more earnestly for calm weather the next day and night.

Friday morning dawned clear and windy. Yet we had hopes that it would blow itself out before night. We put the finishing touches on the seine, got the dory ready and waited feverishly for dark.

It came and with it the wind dropped and the old swell heaved in laboriously over the bar. As soon as it was late enough we launched and rowed nervously to the furthest edge of the sandy bottom, anchored the outer end of the net there and set it across the bar, making the dory fast to the inshore end. How long we sat in that dory I don't know, I in the stern, Bunt forward, holding anxiously the top-line to feel that thrilling tremble that said fish. All at once in a lull of the swish on the beach we heard a dull "sludge" off to the south'ard, another; surely that was fish. We looked at each other and drew long breaths. They were coming up along the shore with the tide, chasing bait. Nearer, till we could see great silver splotches in the moonlit waters. Bunt started, felt the foot-rope and chuckled.

"They're just plugging their heads into every mesh," he whispered, and all around the splash of some big fish, the whir of bait, the phosphorescent streak in the glistening waters made a thrill run down our backs and we hoped again.

Soon the school passed, and we could feel the cork-rope twitch as the gilled fish thrashed to clear themselves. Bunt was for hauling in at once; but I had the strength of mind to wait till they were drowned, lest they should tear our frail net. Just as the sky flushed we hauled in. Bunt hove aboard and I, running my thumb and finger around each precious head, freed the fish from the meshes. With almost wild haste we worked, and

when Bunt hauled in the outer anchor, and threw it in the bow of the dory, we shook with a heartiness too full for words, and pulling the dory up on the beach threw the net under the shanty and started to tear the mouths of our catch with a hook and incidentally to count them. One hundred and sixteen. We straightened up, covered them with a tarpaulin and had some breakfast. We could hardly speak. Only a five-mile row to the cottages, sell and take the afternoon train to civilization. We loaded our belongings on board and, tired as we were, shoved that deep-laden dory down the beach with a vigor that made the water fly. We struck the harbor and the cottages, and still our luck held. It was Saturday, and the fathers, husbands

and brothers would be down that night and would want good, fresh blue fish, the first of the season. The sale went off like a bargain day. Sending a fat envelope for old man Meigs we got into our glad clothes in the station and slept till the up-train awoke us. That night late we drove up to the hotel where the girls were staying. After greetings, Bunt's sister turned to me and said: "You were so late we didn't think you would come at all. We thought you were having such a good time fishing that you had forgotten all about us."

"Now, isn't that just like a woman," said Bunt. And we looked at each other wisely.

P. J., '05.

Castles in Spain.

Fair lady, why is Spain so far
Over the restless infinite sea,
Where bitter winds and clouds of grey
Hover to drive me away from thee.

Beat back, beat back, thou thoughtless Rain
And leave an open sky,
For I am steering a treasure ship
To charm my lady's eye.

Ye clouds that murk the awful night,
Break up, break up, and flee,
For I am sailing the truest ship
That ever put to sea.

But the blast shrieks in the rigging
And the good ship leaps in vain,
Thro' the tumbling, seething waters
As she plunges o'er the main,
And the watchman sees but dimly
The Castles that lie in Spain.

For the treacherous ocean was jealous,
And the hurricane swept from above;
Oh, lady fair, remember in prayer
To whom you vowed your love.

W. H. H., Jr., '06

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

ABOUT 8 o'clock one March evening, a man dressed in the blue shirt and trousers of a sailor, with hat to match, might have been seen walking along Walnut street from the direction of the river. He did not look up at the few passers-by; nor did he seem to mind the rain, which beat against his face and dripped from the edges of his round hat and down over his shirt.

When he came under the arc light at the corner, you could have seen that his face had been tanned a deep brown by the sun, that his features were refined, and his hair black and curling. His dark, dreamy eyes gleamed with the light of hope and expectation; his step was quick and betrayed a nervous eagerness. At times he would cast an absent-minded glance at the stores as he passed them. He did not linger, however, before any of the brilliantly-lighted windows, which seemed cheerful in the chilly, disheartening wet; but he hurried on, as though he had some important business to see to.

How good it was to walk on the firm ground again, and hear the newsboys call out their wares in that same shrill voice! What memories the rumbling of the trolley cars called back to his mind,—memories of a happy boyhood spent with the mother, who had been the only companion he had ever cared to have, of long rambles with her in the fields and woods outside the city; memories, too, not so pleasant of the day when his hopes were shattered, and of the bitter despair that followed, of storms at sea and sailors' oaths and cruelty. As the street sounds called up this train of pictures, the earlier ones so bright, the later so full of grief, a great wave of emotion, of joy and pain

strangely commingled, welled up within him.

He came to a large brownstone house. In the capacious window he saw the sign, "Dr. John Denham." It looked just the same as it had looked that day ten years ago. He could see the kindly doctor sitting within, his desk covered with different sized bottles of medicine. Every word that the old man had spoken in his terse way had fixed itself in his mind. "My dear boy, it is dangerous, if it isn't checked. You must go away and live an out-of-door life. Perhaps your system can overcome it. I hope it will. But you must go—right away.

He had come down the stairs, dazed, bewildered, stunned by the unexpected blow and muttering over and over again to himself: "Mother,—she must not know that I'm lingering on this way. That would kill her. Let her think me dead,—anything,—but she mustn't know about this." Hardly knowing what he did, but following a blind impulse to get away—somewhere,—he had shipped as a cabin boy on the Vixen, a sailing vessel bound for China and Japan.

The events of that day came vividly to his mind as he came to the doctor's door that evening. But he did not go in; he had no need of the doctor now, for the long sea voyages had done their work. He was well.

And now he had gone two more blocks and was standing in front of another house, similar in appearance to the doctor's. His heart was beating tumultuously with throbs of expectation, for this was the time that he had been looking forward to throughout the lonely years on ship-board. Sometimes in the dead of the night, while the waves were pound-

ing against the sides of the ship, and the spars were creaking and groaning, he would lie awake in his hammock and picture to himself his mother's surprise, and her joy at his return. How she would throw her arms about his neck—his beautiful young mother—for he could never think of her with gray hairs, or with lines in her face. Yes; he would draw her gently to the sofa in the parlor, opposite his father's picture, and sit down beside her and tell her all,—why he had left home so suddenly, that it was for her peace of mind that he had torn himself away; and then he would tell her about his wanderings and the life, the rough life on the ship and implore her forgiveness. And she, too full of joy at his home-coming, would not be able to grant it. And then they would go out in the country again, and stroll about the woods and fields as they had done when he was a boy, and forget that they had ever been separated.

The ringing of the bell would rouse him; and he would have to get up and go on deck. The morning would come; and the captain would swear; and the mate would threaten; and he would long to die; and perhaps he would have done something desperate, if the image of that face had not inspired him with hope and courage.

It seemed too good to be true, that here at last he was standing on that familiar doorstep, well and strong. A sudden impulse made him try the door,—but, no, it was locked. With trembling fingers he pushed the bell, and then a moment of

rapturous suspense. A colored man in livery opened the door. "Is—is Mrs. Jackson at home," he burst out eagerly. A puzzled look crossed the man's face; but only for an instant, and he replied: "I'll see, suh, and if she ain't home I'll call her sistuh." Her sister, what could that mean? He never had an aunt, so far as he knew. He sat down in the parlor and waited. The room seemed familiar, yet strange. It lacked something, he could not tell what. He heard a step coming down the heavily carpeted stairway. He tried to compose himself; but his heart sank; and he staggered a little as a tall, handsomely-dressed woman, swept with an imperious air into the room. She looked with a kind of disdainful surprise at the sailor. "My sister is out of town," she said. "What can I do for you?" The young man looked blankly at her. "My sister, Mrs. Conrad, is out," she repeated severely, and waited. Ah! Now he knew what he missed in that parlor. The portrait of his father no longer hung in the accustomed place. He cast a lingering look over the room, which did not seem to welcome him now that that picture was gone. The woman pressed an electric button in the wall. The same servant who had opened the door to the sailor instantly appeared. Before she could speak to the man the front door had rattled; and the sailor was stumbling down the front steps. The light had left his eyes; the elasticity had gone from his step; and he shuffled off soullessly and was lost in the gloomy shadows of the houses. *E. B. R., '06.*

Dream Ships.

Through the far away gleam of the sunset—
Thin gold line on the purple sea,
Through the foam of the boundless ocean,
My ships come sailing back to me.

Wafted out of the heart of the sunset,
Silvery sails on the azure seas,
My freighted ships come sailing, bearing
Apples of the Hesperides.

THE ORGANIST.

SHE was very young, the organist of the great church. As she quietly seated herself upon the high bench before the keyboards and spread out the sheets of music before her it seemed scarcely possible that the gigantic instrument, with its thousand pipes and its imposing wood-work would respond to her delicate touch; she was so slight against the august background of mahogany and gold.

One by one she drew out the stops for the prelude. She glanced at her mirror and saw the congregation arriving and moving silently down the aisles to their accustomed pews. The delightful fragrance of carnations reached her from the pulpit. Everyone was happy; winter had gone, and it was April. She wiped her fingers with a tiny handkerchief and looked at her watch, drew a long breath and then touched the magic keys.

Chord after chord, now soft and gentle as the first sunbeams, now deep and grand, as if from the depths of the earth, filled the vast room. Every ear was listening; not a footfall interrupted the wonderful music. It was Mendelssohn's Spring Song, and she had never played it so well before. A strange power took possession of her; she felt her music for the first time. She smiled, as she watched her fingers gliding over the white keys and finding the notes seemingly with their own intelligence. Now and then she turned a page and something sparkled—on her finger—and she smiled again; but no one saw, only the great organ, towering high above her, and it was trying its best to tell.

The sermon was inspiring; full of hope and encouragement for struggling men; but she did not hear it. Her thoughts were chasing dreams, some of which had been realized. Light, enchanting phantoms, thronged with happy faces and pleasant prospects, drove all realities from her mind,—all but one.

She arose with a start when the minister announced the closing hymn. She seemed but half-awake, as she mechanically resumed her seat before the organ. Her glance fell upon the pages of the prelude, still open upon the stand. A moment's silence, and then unconsciously her fingers took up again the beautiful strains of the Spring Song.

The congregation looked up from their books in astonishment; the chorister stepped quickly to the organ and with a look of wild surprise drew away the music of Mendelssohn and placed upon the stand a hymnal opened at the proper page. Crimson covered the face of the organist. Her fingers trembled with intense embarrassment as she began the hymn. The congregation smiled.

As the organist of the great church—the young organist with the sparkling ring—passed through the vestibule that April day, the kindly minister (who had once been young himself) said to the chorister: "Don't scold her, Mr. Wright, it is the springtime, you know."

And the organist blushed again, for she had heard his words and had seen a playful look in his eyes.

W. C., '06.



ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE.

It is believed that there are a number of alumni, especially among those who graduated prior to the last few years, who feel a real and deep interest in Haverford and who would like to be in closer relationship with the present life at college, but who feel backward about coming out except on state occasions because they know scarcely any one among the undergraduates whom they can call a friend and to whom they can look for a welcome. In these days, when loyalty to Haverford is growing steadily stronger year by year among undergraduates and graduates alike, none of this interest in the College on the part of the Alumni must be allowed to go to waste. In order, therefore, to promote a spirit of closer brotherhood between the graduates and the men now at college, it is proposed to hold a sort of reunion of Haverfordians, past and present, in the lower floor of Barclay Hall, on Friday evening, April 28th, beginning at about 8 o'clock. This gathering is to be most informal, the more informal the better. Some stunts will be done by various persons, in the old collection room, and there will be songs and general jollity for all. The success of the thing depends on the number of Alumni who come out and on the spirit they put into things when they get there. In a way, it is an experiment, but it is believed that it is one which every Haverfordian will say is well worth trying, and Haverford being what she is, it is one which ought certainly to succeed. It is hoped that such men as are interested in this scheme will talk it up among their friends, and that every man who has ever been at Haverford long enough to feel that he is a Haverfordian will turn out to help make the occasion a success.

H. S. DRINKER, '00.

NOTES.

Ex-'46. Robert Valentine died in Baltimore, Maryland, on March 14, aged 78.

Ex-'56. The following extract in regard to the appointment of Hiram Hadley as Territorial Superintendent of New Mexico is taken from the *Albuquerque Daily Citizen*:

"Beginning with the year 1856, during the years following which Indiana was developing her splendid school system, he was active in and a part of nearly every phase of that work; he served as County Superintendent, attended regularly and participated in all educational associations; organized and conducted teachers' institutes, and at all times contributed his time and means to the cause of educa-

tion. For many years he has been an active member of the National Educational Association, and for a large part of the time State Director in the same. He became a member of the New Mexico Educational Association in 1887, and has been president of it three times. Professor Hadley richly merits the high position to which he has been appointed. He will make an ideal superintendent. He is familiar with every phase of the school work of the Territory, is abreast of the leading educational thought, is the soul of integrity, fearless, tactful, an ideal executive officer, conscientious and industrious, just the sort of official that the friends of education want, not only in New Mexico, but elsewhere."

'73. Alden Sampson, A. M., has reprinted a very interesting paper, recently read before the American Philosophical Society, entitled "A Deer's Bill of Fare."

Ex-87. F. A. Herendeen and wife paid a brief visit to the college on March 12.

Ex-'91. Edward U. Valentine has just had published by the Bobbs-Merrill Co., of Indianapolis, a novel entitled "Hecla Sandwith." The scene of the tale is laid in central Pennsylvania, in 1856, among the foundries and iron furnaces. The characters are drawn from the families of the iron-masters and the Quakers of the section in the period before the Civil War.

'92. The engagement of J. W. Muir to Miss Mary F. Brinley, of Philadelphia, has been announced.

'93. In addition to his duties as treasurer, Charles J. Rhoads has been made third vice president of the Girard Trust Company, of Philadelphia. He is in connection with the banking department, as heretofore.

Ex-'93. The engagement is announced of Thomas S. Gates to Miss Maria James Rogers, of Fairfield, Conn.

'98. Dr. William W. Cadbury has just completed a term of two years as resident physician at the Pennsylvania Hospital. He will spend a few months in Europe, traveling and studying before hanging out his shingle.

'98. R. N. Wilson, who is instructor in chemistry at Guilford College, N. C., was present at the Presidential Inauguration, in Washington, D. C., after which

he spent several days in the vicinity of Haverford.

'99. Ralph Mellor has announced his engagement to Miss June Keller.

'00. John P. Carter announced his engagement to Miss Abbie H. Garrett, of Media, on March 14.

'01. Walter H. Wood has resigned his position as teacher at Friends' Select School, Philadelphia, to accept the office of principal of the Oakwood Seminary, Union Springs, N. Y.

'03. Otto E. Duerr is in the employ of the Westinghouse Electrical Company in San Francisco, Cal.

'03. David B. Miller is one of the cast in the Savoy Company, which will give Gilbert and Sullivan's comic opera, "Mikado" in May. The company consists entirely of amateurs.

'84. A. D. Hall, principal of the Minneapolis Classical School, will this summer give his tenth series of personally-conducted tours through the National Yellowstone Park. Mr. Hall's long experience in conducting private parties through "Nature's Wonderland" makes his tours very desirable this year to people in the East who intend to visit the Lewis and Clark Exposition. Tickets to Portland, with stop-over privileges at the Yellowstone Park and many other places of interest in the West, have been secured at reduced rates. Edgar Thomas Snipes, '04, is manager of private parties in the East who will make a Western trip this summer and take in one of Mr. Hall's Park tours.



SKETCHES.

Sorrento, Italy.

THE sun sinking into the West, bathed in gorgeous colors the few clouds lingering on the horizon. In front of the high Sorrentian cliffs lay the Bay of Naples, brilliant and sparkling under the rays of the setting sun.

The broad bosom of the bay was dotted here and there with every kind of sailing craft. Across, on the other side, could be seen the buildings of the wonderful city of Naples, apparently sleeping beneath the clear blue Italian sky. Threatening, in the background, the rugged outlines of Vesuvius stood, while from the crater, at short intervals, issued heavy ominous clouds, reminding us of a latent power which, breaking forth in all its wild grandeur, might sound the death-knell of the city below. To the west lay the island of Capri; and beyond, stretching its broad expanse to the horizon, was the blue Mediterranean.

The sun has long since gone to rest and now the sky is decked with a multitude of stars. The clouds from the crater of Vesuvius are reddened by the fires within, while the illumination of Naples is a wonderful thing in itself. Soft breezes, gently rustling the leaves in the orange groves, bring the low strains of a song—peasants, singing in the twilight. Heaven and earth unite to form this picture, and we are permitted to glance for a moment into Paradise.

A. J. M., '06.

From Omar.

THE red sun had gilded the sandhills of the farther desert and had gone; the shadows had vanished from the sands

and had left them a dull gray in the twilight; a poet sat beneath a rose-tree on the edge of the desert and breathed in the rich odor of roses. Through half-closed eyes he saw—or was it a dream?—the lost love of his youth. Gliding lightly over the sands, still warm from the departed sun, she seemed to come out of the very heart of the silent West. Black hair fell in heavy masses to her little sandalled feet; her purple eyes made a pleasant combination with her robe of purple silk, and she held out to him a cup of the mellow wine of Persia. As he raised the goblet to his lips she laid a soft white hand on his brow—and he awoke. The night wind was dallying with the rose-tree overhead, and the petals of a blown rose had drifted down across his upturned face.

A. T. L., '06.

The Monk.

THE monastery roof was silhouetted against the clear brightness of the moonlit sky. The great, forbidding building seemed strange and ill at ease amid the warm breezes, and teeming, passionate life of that August night; it was surrounded by a stone-paved yard, perhaps twenty feet wide, whose privacy was guarded by a wall of rough-hewn stone, twice the height of a man. The one thing which at all broke the monotony of this wall was an arched doorway, about six feet wide, in which two heavy half-doors were set. The light of a candle glimmered from a corner room, where the Abbot was still reading the "Lives of the Saints." From this window could be seen the tortuous footpath which led up

to the doorway in the wall. This path was overhung with enormous boulders, which supported ferns and such stunted trees as would grow in the shallow earth above the rocks. As the clock in the chapel struck twice, the Abbot, had he been less interested in Saint Dunstan, might have seen from his eyrie a figure with a pointed hood, making its way stealthily to the arched entrance. This individual did not knock, but sat down in the shadow of the arch and waited. Neither did the Abbot hear the drawing of bolts and the click of a key in its lock. It was over in an instant; a tall monk, as was shown by his cassock and rosary, stood without the doors, which he quietly closed behind him. His eyes were deep-set, and gleamed in the moonlight; his lips thin and closely compressed. For a moment he hesitated; and his face worked passionately, as though some great struggle were going on within him. Then he turned to the dark figure who by this time had arisen and was standing beside him, and whispered, "Come, let us be off." Arm in arm the two moved swiftly down the path and were lost in the deep shadows of the rocks. We will not follow them; nor are we interested in the commotion which occurred the next morning in the quiet monastery on the mountain. The human heart and the human soul had again broken through the bars which the human intellect had forged.

E. B. R., '06.

The Arch.

It appears hardly just to the higher nature of man that his finer shades of feeling and emotion should be influenced as largely as they are by insensate objects. That the sight of a tiny shoe, discovered in the corner of a closet, should startle a train of recollection in the mother's

mind bringing sorrow and tears; that the sight of the field and woods in later life should arouse a longing for the freedom of childhood. The past we cannot leave—silent suggesters keep it ever before us, undimmed by the lapse of time.

I can see little beauty in the old arch by the roadside; it is picturesque, to be sure, but nothing more. Yet I can never enter the vicinity of its solitude or see even at a distance its jagged outline, without emotions which impel me to pause and reflect. My mind leaps over the dismal hiatus of years, and I see, as I saw for the first time, by that arch, the countenance of one whose influence and assistance in my life I can never estimate nor forget. I seem to feel again that lovely companionship, and that sweet encouragement of which I was too soon deprived. And as I pass I thank, and curse, the old arch for the vision which it gives.

W. C., '06.

The Cage.

I was pushed into a small cage, the door shut with a clang and I heard the lock fall into place. I was a prisoner until the man in whose power I was should release me. Around me was blackness, and from it came the grating of iron upon iron, and creeping of ropes and tackles. From the unknown came the subdued whispers of persons, whether good or evil I did not know. Suddenly with a start I felt myself falling down, down, down. A sharp pain gripped my insides, I was about to cry out, when suddenly with a jerk my downward motion stopped. There was a moment of intense silence, and then it was broken by a shrill voice crying, "Second floor, going down."

F. C. B., '08.

Our Old Friend Alice Again.

Alice and the Duchess walked arm-in-arm through the wood. Suddenlly they were startled by a noise quite close at hand—at least Alice was; the Duchess seemed to be dreaming of pepper and croquet. Then someone sang:

"The sun is sinking in the East,
Behind the purple trees,
The Sun God mixes his foaming yeast,
Which is carried to him by bees.

"Come, eat a plate of boiling ice,
For the summer is so cold.
And isn't it extremely nice
To feel you're young instead of old.

Alice looked around for the Duchess, but she was gone. Then she began to explore, and at last she discovered the songster. It was a peacock!

"Oh! I thought peacocks couldn't sing," said Alice. The bird looked so of-

fended, so she hastened to add: "But I know better now. And please, Mr. Peacock, tell me what your song was all about. You know the sun don't set in the East! What did the God want with the yeast? And how can you have boiling ice and cold summer?"

"Well," considered the peacock, "the sun doesn't—you must never say don't—set in the East. It's a joke, you see, East and Yeast."

"What's the yeast for?"

"Why, to make it rise, I suppose," replied the peacock, doubtfully. "And here we always boil our ices before we eat them; otherwise we might get abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyzicitis."

"What's that?" asked Alice.

"I'm not quite sure?" replied the peacock. "It's either a disease or a breakfast food."

J. C. T., '08.

Horace IV, 7.

The snows are fled,
Flowers return to the fields, and leaves to the trees,
The lessening rivers glide along their banks,
And Notus is tempered by the southern wind,
Glorious summer fullfills the the promise of spring
And fades away baneath the harvest moon;
Winter returns to heap the heavy snow
Once more upon the bosom of Mother Earth.
The sun is born, grows old, and quickly dies,
Thus we are one day nearer unto death.
And when, Oh my Torquatus, you are dead,
And Minos shall have weighed you in the scales
Of his eternal judgment, neither your eloquence
Nor piety shall bring you back again.
For who knows whether unto our present sum
The gods will add the light of future days?

—A. T. L., '06.

COLLEGE NOTES.

GYMNASIUM.

The Contest with Lehigh.

ON the evening of March 11, Lehigh defeated Haverford by the close score of $24\frac{1}{2}$ to $23\frac{1}{2}$. The opening of the meet was all Lehigh's way, and the score at the end of the first part stood 18 to 6 in their favor. Haverford then won first and second on the rings, and first and a tie for second on the horse, and the score before the last event stood $20\frac{1}{2}$ to $19\frac{1}{2}$ in Haverford's favor. In the tumbling, however, Evans, of Lehigh, took a good first and won the contest. The summary follows:

Horizontal bar—Brown, '07, of Lehigh, first; Fernandez, '08, of Lehigh, second.

Club swinging—Stauffer, '06, of Lehigh, first; Downing, '05, of Haverford, second.

Parallel bars—Fernandez, '08, of Lehigh, first; Brown, '08, of Haverford, second.

Flying rings—Lee, '05, of Haverford, first; Stratton, '06, of Haverford, second.

Side horse—Carson, '06, of Haverford, first; Stauffer, '06, of Lehigh, and Cary, '06, of Haverford, tie for second.

Tumbling—Evans, '06, of Lehigh, first; Bushnell, '08, of Haverford, second.

The judges were Dr. H. L. Chadwick, Dr. H. S. Wingert and Mr. C. E. Suiter.

The Contest with U. of P.

On Saturday evening, March 25, the University of Pennsylvania defeated Haverford in a dual gymnastic meet by the score of $26\frac{1}{2}$ to $21\frac{1}{2}$ in the new gymnasium at Franklin Field. As in the case

of the other two contests Haverford has had this season, the meet was decided by the last event. The score stood 20 to 20 at the finish of the parallel bars, and in the last event Pennsylvania won first and tied for second.

Side horse—Won by Krauss, '07, U. of P.; second, Cary, '06, Haverford.

Flying rings—Won by Rowe, '05, U. of P.; second, Stratton, '06, Haverford.

Horizontal bar—Won by Krauss, '07, U. of P.; second, Brown, '06, Haverford.

Club swinging—Won by Shortlidge, '06, Haverford; second, Downing, '05, Haverford.

Parallel bars—Won by Krauss, '07, U. of P.; second, Bushnell, '05, Haverford.

Tumbling—Won by Dieterle, '06, U. of P.; tie for second between Bushnell, '08, of Haverford, and Moore, '07, of U. of P.

The following shows the total points won by each member of the gymnasium team during the season.

C. S. Bushnell, '05, captain; 1 first and 1 second, 8 points.

T. S. Downing, '05, 2 seconds, 6 points.

C. S. Lee, '05, 1 first, 5 points.

T. K. Brown, Jr., '06, 1 first and 1 second, 8 points.

R. L. Cary, '06, 1 second and 1 tie for second, $4\frac{1}{2}$ points.

W. Carson, '06, 2 firsts, 10 points.

R. J. Shortlidge, '06, 1 first, 5 points.

J. A. Stratton, '06, 3 seconds, 9 points.

C. Brown, '08, 1 second and 1 tie for second, $4\frac{1}{2}$ points.

J. Bushnell, '08, 1 first, 1 second and 1 tie for second, $9\frac{1}{2}$ points.

The gymnasium letter has been awarded to men not having won them before as follows:

Bushnell, '05, Downing, '05; Lee, '05; Carson, '06; Shortlidge, '06; Stratton, '06, and Bushnell, '08.

The Gymnasium "H" has been awarded to Carson, '06.

CRICKET.

The outdoor cricket practice was begun last week, and though the stimulus of an English tour in prospect is lacking, the interest is good. All but two members of last year's champion team are back, and the work in the shed has shown some excellent material in the Freshman class. Manager Ritts announces the following schedule for the first eleven:

April 29—Frankford at Frankford.

May 6—Germantown at Manheim.

May 10—Next Fifteen at Haverford.

May 12—Harvard at Cambridge.

May 13—Moorestown at Haverford.

May 17—Philadelphia at Wissahickon Heights.

May 20—Belmont at Haverford.

May 23—University of Pennsylvania at Manheim.

May 27—All-Scholastic at Haverford.

May 30—Cornell at Haverford.

June 3—Livingston Field Club at Haverford.

June 10—Merion at Haverford.

June 16—Alumni at Haverford.

TRACK.

On Monday, March 27, Captain H. W. Jones called out the track team candidates for their first practice of the season. A large number of fellows responded, and competition promises to be keen. Nearly all last year's team is still in college, so the outlook is bright. Manager Bushnell announces the following schedule:

April 8—Inter-Class preliminaries.

April 12—Inter-Class finals.

April 14—Inter-Class relay races.

April 22—Princeton handicap meet.

April 29—University of Pennsylvania relay races.

May 6—Dual meet with Wesleyan at Haverford.

May 20—Dual meet with Rutgers at New Brunswick.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Haverford vs. Germantown.

On Saturday, March 11, Haverford defeated Germantown in the final game of the Manheim cup series. The cup is presented by Germantown C. C., and any team in the Cricket Club League of Philadelphia may enter the competition. Last year Belmont, Philadelphia C. C., Merion, Germantown and Haverford were represented, and Merion won the cup. Belmont and Philadelphia C. C. dropped out this year and the games resulted as follows, giving Haverford the cup:

Germantown—Won 1, lost 3.

Merion—Won 2, lost 2.

Haverford—Won 3, lost 1.

This final game of the series was played at Haverford. The first half ended 0 to 0; but by good all-round work in the second half Haverford scored three goals. The line-up follows:

Haverford.	Positions.	Germantown.
H. G. Pearson.....	Goal.....	Brewster
E. T. Snipes...	Right full-back.....	Adamson
A. C. Dickson...	Left full-back...	F. Shoemaker
A. T. Lowry...	Right half-back.....	Kelly
H. Pleasants...	Centre half-back.....	Newhall
W. R. Rossmassler...	Left half-back.....	Seeds
P. W. Brown...	Outside right.....	Lindsay
A. G. Priestman...	Inside right.....	Mann
C. C. Morris...	Centre forward.....	White
S. G. Spaeth....	Inside left...	M. Shoemaker
E. R. Tatnall...	Outside left.....	O'Neill

Score, 3 to 0. Goals made by—C. C. Morris, S. G. Spaeth, 2. Time of halves—35 minutes.

Haverford vs. Staten Island.

On Saturday, March 18, a hard-fought game was played with Staten Island, which resulted in a tie, with the score 2-2.



GYMNASIUM TEAM

The first half ended 2-1 in Haverford's favor, and in the second half Staten Island alone was able to score. For Haverford Pearson, '08, played excellently at goal, and four times Staten Island was unable to take advantage of penalty kicks. Kessler played the best game for Staten Island. The line-up follows:

Staten Island.	Positions.	Haverford.
Smith	Goal	Pearson
Cooke	Right full-back	Snipes
Kessler	Left full-back	Dickson
Arnett	Right half-back	Lowry
Smith	Centre half-back	Pleasants
Espesigo	Left half-back	Pearson
Whitelaw	Outside right	Brown
Sparks	Inside right	Reed
Tabor	Centre forward	Morris
Killitz	Inside left	Spaeth
Mutter	Outside left	Tatnall

Goals made by—Morris, Reed and Sparks,
2. Time of halves—45 minutes.

The informal interclass basketball series has ended with the following results:

- 1905—Won 2, lost 3, tied 1.
- 1906—Won 4, lost 1, tied 1.
- 1907—Won 1, lost 5.
- 1908—Won 4, lost 2.

The second annual bowling tournament was won by Kennard, '06, with a score of 619 to 449, rolled by Spaeth, '05. This total of 619 is the highest ever made on the college alleys in a tournament. Kennard's bowling in this match showed excellent consistency, and his scores for each game were 181, 224 and 214 respectively.

On Tuesday evening, March 7, the first meeting of the Civics Department of the Logonian Society was addressed by Dr. Carl Kelsey, of the University of Pennsylvania, on the subject, "The Negro as a Citizen." He followed the growth and development of the negro in the agricultural life of the South, showed the natural tendencies which have led the race to congregate in certain belts through the Southern States and pointed out the problem arising from these conditions. He stated the present position of the race, educationally and industrially, and sketched briefly the line of work along which every effort to improve the condition of the negro as a voter must be made. Dr. Kelsey's sympathy with the Southern problem and his wide knowledge of the conditions existing there rendered his talk most interesting.

On March 24, under the auspices of the Classical Department of the College, Dr. Kirby Flower Smith, of Johns Hopkins University, lectured on the subject, "A Roman Theatrical Performance." The lecturer traced the origin and rise of the theatre, and compared its workings then and now. The subject, interesting in itself, was also livened up with frequent touches of humor.

The date of May 19 has been announced for the Junior exercises.

Light and Darkness.

(Triolets.)

When the sun shines on high
There is joy in the world.
The birds sing as they fly
When the sun shines on high ;
And we blissfully lie
Neath the leaves, just unfurled.
When the sun shines on high
There is joy in the world.

In the darkness of night
All our joy flees away,
And all pleasure takes flight.
In the darkness of night
All is wrong, naught is right,
For we live but by day.
In the darkness of night
All our joy flees away. —J. C. T., '08.

EXCHANGES.

THE period of the March issues of our exchanges is peculiarly lacking in literary material. The football numbers are so far in the past that the future ones seem nearer in contrast, and the Christmas numbers, which made such alarming inroads upon the stock of those who made special numbers, have left little for the first issues of the year. If any one character can be said to reign supreme during the three early spring issues we suppose it must be the basketball hero, but he is really too small a person to occupy the front rank for three issues. Even the alumni are failing in some cases; the *Bucknell Mirror* apologizes for paying no attention to them, whether it is because they are not "doing things" we cannot say. Two of them wrote articles for the current number, and the space filled by these is supposed to compensate for the lack of diversity. However, the dark days are about to be ended; in a few weeks the annual crop of spring poets will enliven the outdoor generally and another section of the year's work will be featured by their productions. We wish them all joy, a prosperous season and an early return to their silence during the dog days and the winter.

The *Touchstone* is cheerful. It contains an unusually good humorous sketch by an '08, which we read all the way through. Jeremy Smith is the principal feature of it, and his remarkable degree of gullibility in the hands of a rural agent is shown up by contrast with his wife, "Maria." The personality of the farmer is not overworked, as is the case with many such attempts. More is gained by the feeling of evident constraint that pervades the sketch than by the usual elaborate volubility of petty oaths and overdone grammatical errors. "The Passing of Olinda" is unsatisfactory. Something happens, but the reader cannot tell exactly what. It seems to be an

attempt at some kind of allegory, but is too vague for one to grasp its purpose. Several bits of verse and one or two longer ones are worthy of mention. "Two Nature Studies" is the best of these, and did space permit we would like to quote it entire, as a fragment would not do it justice.

The *University of North Carolina Magazine* has appeared again, with an increase in size; nor has the material been allowed to suffer on account of the growth. Four essays of very serious intent, three stories of very different kinds from a revenue raid to a masked ball, five poems and a sketch, besides the various necessary departments, make a very creditable showing. "America in World Politics" is a superficial resume of our apparent international status. It does not show a great degree of thoroughness because each of the many phases of our foreign relations are touched upon, but it is a very good presentation of current tendencies. "To the College Bell" is a poem, of which we quote the first verse.

"When with the twilight's gathering gloom
Thy clear, deep tones float through my room,
O faithful College Bell,
Then slips my mind from all things near,
To dream of things of yester-year,
And with fond fancies dwell."

The inspiration must have been of a very exalted kind to have the bell in "the twilight's gathering gloom" rather than in the twilight's disappearing gloom on a winter morning, when the night has seemed too short. "Kipling's 'Ballad of the East and West'" starts out to be an essay on the subject, but so much of the poem has been introduced that it is really only a running comment upon the best parts of it. It shows considerable skill of presentation, however, and repays reading. "The Character of Hernani" is an analysis that smacks of the class-room, but good in that its central thought clings around the hero as "une force qui va."

College Photographs

Finest Work
Prompt Delivery
Special Rates to Students.

Poll and Foltz

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

1905 Class Record

will appear June first.



An artistic book of 160 pages, containing pictures of all the college buildings, teams and other organizations, with reading matter of interest both to students and friends of Haverford.

Price One Dollar.

ORDER NOW

and make sure of getting a copy.

Subscriptions may be sent to

E. C. PEIRCE,
Business Manager.

Don't Tempt a Tailor

with \$25.00 for a suit when
you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 Per Cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

GRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try. Order Department removed to

1331 Chestnut St., Phila.

80-39=41 Saved



Market & 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.

Established 1850.

BROADBENT CO.

ARTISTS and PHOTOGRAPHERS

1415 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

Manufacturer of
Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

Special attention given to
Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

Finished on Time

That's one of the biggest factors in

Successful Printing

Combine this with Finest Work at Right Prices

And you will understand why

WE HAVE TAKEN THE LEAD AMONG THE MAIN LINE PRINTING HOUSES

Lower Merion Publishing Co., Ardmore

"Certified" Heppe Pianos with 3 Sounding Boards.

PATENTED OCTOBER 1902

Both the Certification of Pianos and extra Sounding boards are exclusive features at Heppe's to the public's advantage. Apart from the exceptionally low price (one price) that surprises most people who come here for the first time for pianos is the wonderful variety and immense stock for selection. There are always over 300 pianos on our floors. "Certified" Pianos with three Sounding boards instead of one are not of the usual character. They cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Our "One-price" system means the right price from the start, because unalterable. If your first choice does not suit you, a free exchange is yours within six months—a ten year guarantee with every piano. We are Sole Agents for the Pianola (B.F.).

C. J. HEPPE & SON (Three Stores)
EVERYTHING MUSICAL

1115-1117 Chestnut
6th and Thompson
FOUNDED 1865



OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY

TOOLS

...FOR...
WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS

WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street, Philadelphia.



ALEXANDER BROS.

47 N. 11 St., Phila., Pa.

Photo Supplies

Films 10 per cent discount

ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,
MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c

GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBES KEPT IN GOOD ORDER ON YEARLY CONTRACT.

.. A. TALONE ..

TAILOR

Phone

Ardmore, Pa.

A. SMITH & SON,

Manufacturers of

**Awnings and Tents, Water-
Proof Covers.**

Canvas Work in all its branches.

Canopies and Tents to hire.

Both Phones.

37 N. Sixth St., Phila.

Medical

Department. The Uni-
versity and Bellevue Hos-
pital Medical College.

— Session of 1905-1906. —

The Session begins Wednesday, October 4, 1905, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, graduation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

Edward G. Janeway, M. D.
LL. D., Dean

The Arcade

Stationery and Book Shop

Merion Title Building

Ardmore, Pa.

BLADES & CO.

136 SOUTH ELEVENTH ST.

Clothes Cut up-to-date for College Young Men

from \$25 to \$35

There is Always

*Something New
In * * * **

Fine Photographs



1210

CHESTNUT ST.

LEADS IN THAT LINE

**Look
Read
Come**

SUITS

as low as \$25.00 in
our Young Men's
Department.

JOHN E. MAGERL & CO.

Exclusive Novelties

1123 Walnut St.

WOOD & GUEST

Importers and Manufacturers of

**Sporting and Athletic Goods
of all Kinds.**

Headquarters for Cricket and Tennis Supplies.

Special Discounts to Students.

45 N. 13th Street,

Philadelphia.

**William S.
Yarnall**



Manufacturing Optician

118 S. 15TH STREET

PHILADELPHIA

H. S. STILLWAGON
**Main Line Real Estate and
Insurance Broker**

Rosemont - and - Ardmore

Phone 55

Phone 103

Miss McNally

RAMSEY BLOCK

BRYN MAWR, PA.

**Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods
NEW SPRING STOCK**

**Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Neckties, Gloves, Caps,
Collars and Cuffs, Etc.**

Gents' Furnishing Goods a Specialty

Fine Shoe Repairing

**We have worked at the business long enough
to know how. Our work is not better
than the best, but better than the rest.**

We polish and put lac on all shoes free.

YETTER'S

**ANDERSON AVE.
ARDMORE, PA.**

PRESTIGE

**If only a hundred people out of the thousands
who see your letter-head, stop to admire it,
hasn't the gain in prestige been worth the addi-
tional cost? Both Phones.**

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc

**Makers of the Better Kind of Printing
1019-21 Market Street Philadelphia**



**Inter-Collegiate Bureau
of Academic Costumes.**

**COTRELL & LEONARD
ALBANY, N. Y.**

**Wholesale Makers of the Caps
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.**

**Local Agent—D. E. Martell,
U. of Pa., 37th and Spruce Sts.
Philadelphia.**

SHOE REPAIRING

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

Armstrong Studio,

Artist & Photographer

814 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Special Rates to Students.

E. M. FENNER,
...Confectioner

BRYN MAWR, PA. ARDMORE, PA.

Wm. F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.
Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.

Hardware, Cutlery and House Furnishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

WILLIAM DUNCAN

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard

OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON
HAVERFORD, PA.

ESTABLISHED 1871

STADELMAN'S PHARMACY
ARDMORE, PA.

Drugs, Fancy Goods and Toilet Articles
PINE'S CANDIES

Haverford College

Barber Shop

ADAM J. WEBER, prop.

Razors put in first-class order. Hair Cutting in all styles
BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

WELLS' HATS WEAR WELL

GEO. B. WELLS

Corner Thirteenth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty Philadelphia

Finest Work Phone 2-18L Lowest Prices

Joe Fleeßler

First Class Steam Cleaning, Dyeing, Scouring,
Pressing and Repairing

Special attention given to Ladies' and Gents' Clothing.

Lancaster Ave., BRYN MAWR, PA.

Van Horn & Son
COSTUMERS

121 North Ninth St.
Phila.

34 E. Twentieth St.
New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

JOHN S. TROWER

CATERER & CONFECTIONER

5706 Main St., GERMANTOWN

TELEPHONE 9388 A.

JOHN DORFNER

Steam Dyeing and
Scouring Establishment

516 Race St. Works, 515 Cresson St., Phila.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing cleaned and
died by the latest improvements.

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also
Cleaning, Altering and Pressing

LANCASTER AVE.,

ARDMORE, PA.

FOR

Shoes and Shoe Repairing

—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

WILSON LAUNDRY

Lancaster Avenue,

Bryn Mawr.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings of All Kinds

Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls, Hats, Etc.

JOHN J. HUGHES, Ardmore

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.

CONFECTIONER & CATERER

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection

BRYN MAWR, PA

Edw. K. Tryon Company

Everything in Sporting Goods

College Team work our specialty. Boats,
Canoes, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Golf,
Base Ball, Tennis

Columbia Bicycle

Agency

611 Market St.

10 & 12 N. 6th St.

Philadelphia.

THE BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Philadelphia

Class Rings

Class Pins

Class Stationery

Fraternity Badges

Makers of the

Official Seal Pin and other Insignia of Haverford

✻ ✻ College ✻ ✻

W. E. HUNT,

L. D. WILKINSON

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

Agents for Products of Craftsman Workshops.

2043-45 Market St.

Factories: 1621-23 Banstead St.

1622-24 Ludlow St.

1615 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia

Reed's

certainly have
clinched the trade of the
College Men
The happy faculty
of having the
Right thing at the
Right time
is a wonderful
business bringer.

Jacob Reed's Sons

Chestnut St. West of Broad

CLOTHING

to Measure and Ready-to-Wear
Furnishings, Hats
Uniforms, Liveries
Automobile Apparel

Gilbert & Bacon

1030 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

Leading Photographers



Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons,
and Colors. **Photographs all sizes.** Special
rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

The Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia

ASSETS **\$70,680,378.12**

Capital Stock	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits belonging to the Stockholders	4,608,454.63
Surplus belonging to Insurance Account not including Capital Stock	7,249,622.93

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	President
T. Wistar Brown	Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.	

Office, 409 Chestnut St.

Safe Deposit Vaults.



If you want to be

the best dressed
man in College,

let us make **YOUR CLOTHES**

E. H. Peterson & Co.,

S. W. Cor. 11th & Sansom Sts.

*Tailors and Importers
Philadelphia*

Samples Cheerfully Mailed.

Both Phones.



A Complete Encyclopedia of Amateur Sport



Spalding's Official Athletic Almanac

For 1905

Edited by James R. Sullivan

(Chief of Department of Physical Culture,
Louisiana Purchase Exposition)

Should be read by every college student, as it contains
the records of all college athletes and all amateur
events in this country and abroad.

It also contains a complete review of the Olympic
Games from the official report of Director Sullivan and
a resume of the two days devoted to sports in which
savages were the only contestants, in which it is proved
conclusively that savages are not the natural born
athletes we have heretofore supposed them to be. This
is the first time in which the athletic performances of
savages have ever been systematically recorded.

This is the largest Athletic Almanac ever published,
containing 320 pages. Numerous illustrations of promi-
nent athletes and track teams.

Price 10 Cents

For sale by all newsdealers and

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York	Chicago	St. Louis
Philadelphia	San Francisco	Kansas City
Buffalo	Denver	Washington
Boston	Baltimore	Pittsburg
Minneapolis	Montreal, Can.	London, Eng

Send for a copy of Spalding's Athletic Goods Catalogue
It's free.

William G. Hopper & Co.,

**BANKERS AND
BROKERS**

28 S. THIRD ST.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks
and Bonds promptly executed.

Local Telephones	Long Distance
Bell, Market 160	Telephone
Keystone, Main 12-74	Connection

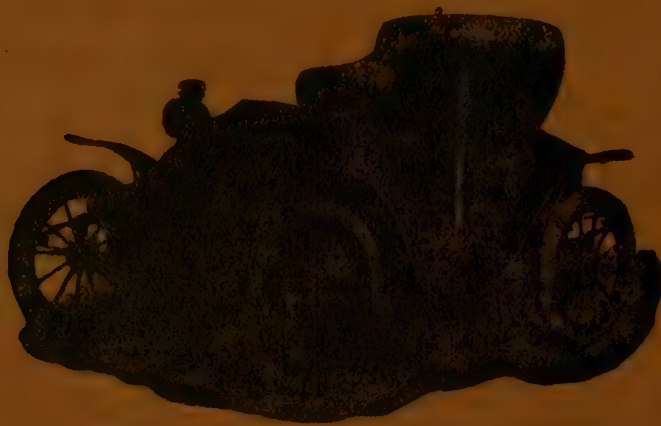
Sorosis Shoes for Men

When your shoes are ill-fitted sooner or later your feet will hurt. Perhaps, too, at a period in life when you cannot afford the encroachment on your mind, which is centered on more important matters.

Get a **SOROSIS FITTING** now and be insured against this mistake. Our shoes are not shoes with good soles or good this and that; they are entirely good.

SOROSIS	-	-	\$5 00
STAG SPECIAL	-	-	4 00
STAG	-	-	3 50

SOROSIS SHOE CO.
of Philadelphia



TYPE X.—Runabout—10 Horse Power - \$ 900

TYPE VIII.—Rear Entrance Tonneau, 12 H.P. 1400

TYPE XI.—Side Entrance Tonneau, 16-20 H. P. 2000

THE AUTOCAR COMPANY,
Ardmore, Pa.

Members of Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.

The HAVERFORDIAN



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVII, No. 3

May, 1905

CONTENTS:

EDITORIAL	49	The Castaway	60
The College Man's Creed	51	One of Many	62
Extase	53	FACULTY DEPARTMENT	63
A Cricket Reminiscence.	54	ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	63
Ballade des Chanteurs Jadis	57	COLLEGE DEPARTMENT	66
Dreams	58	EXCHANGES	70

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice President.....	J. D. Phillips, '06
Secretary.....	M. H. March, '07
Treasurer.....	C. J. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	B. Eshleman, '05
Vice Chairman.....	W. Carson '06
Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Assistant Manager.....	M. H. March, '07
Captain.....	A. T. Lowry, '06

Gymnasium:

Chairman.....	H. W. Jones '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. A. Stratton '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts '05
Assistant Manager.....	J. T. Fales '06
Captain.....	C. S. Bushnell '05

Track:

Chairman.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice Chairman.....	J. D. Phillips '06
Manager.....	C. S. Bushnell, '05
Assistant Manager.....	W. K. Miller '06
Captain.....	H. W. Jones '05

Cricket:

Chairman.....	E. M. Evans '05
Vice Chairman.....	A. T. Lowry '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06
Captain.....	R. W. Pearson, '05

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President.....	A. H. Hopkins '05
Vice President.....	E. M. Evans, '05
Secretary.....	F. D. Godley '07
Treasurer.....	J. P. Magill '07

Musical:

President.....	L. Smyth, Jr. '05
Manager.....	F. G. Sheldon '06
Leader.....	S. G. Spaeth '05

Tennis:

President.....	J. T. Fales '06
Vice President.....	C. S. Lee '05
Secretary.....	S. G. Spaeth '05
Treasurer.....	R. Scott '06

Y. M. C. A.:

President.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Vice President.....	A. E. Brown, '07
Rec. Secretary.....	E. Jones, '07
Cor. Secretary.....	I. J. Dodge, '07
Treasurer.....	H. Evans '07

Association Football:

President.....	R. L. Pearson '05
Vice President.....	T. S. Downing '05
Manager.....	B. Eshleman '05
Assistant Manager.....	E. R. Tatnall '07
Captain.....	H. Pleasants, Jr., '06

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	C. S. Bushnell '05
Secretary.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06
Other Members—	E. M. Evans, '05; A. H. Hopkins, '05; H. W. Jones, '05; L. B. Seely, '05; W. Carson, '06; R. L. Cary, '06; J. D. Phillips '06.

LOGANIAN SOCIETY.

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Vice President.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

DEPARTMENTS

Scientific:

President.....	L. B. Seely '05
Vice President.....	E. C. Peirce '05
Secretary-Treasurer.....	R. L. Cary '06

Debating:

President.....	E. Ritts, '05
Vice President.....	M. H. March, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	C. Drinker, '08

Civics:

President.....	P. Jones, '05
Vice President.....	
Secretary-Treasurer.....	W. Carson, '06

CLASSES.

1905:

President.....	S. G. Spaeth
Vice President.....	M. W. Fleming
Secretary.....	E. Ritts
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans

1906:

President.....	W. Carson
Vice President.....	F. Breyfogel
Secretary.....	R. Scott
Treasurer.....	E. B. Richards

1907:

President.....	W. H. Haines
Vice President.....	I. J. Dodge
Secretary.....	H. H. Shoemaker
Treasurer.....	E. R. Tatnall

1908:

President.....	J. Troth
Vice President.....	L. T. Strobe
Secretary.....	C. T. Brown
Treasurer.....	H. Linton

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.



**CALLING
CARDS,**
... Tea Cards, ...

everything pertaining
to elegant stationery.
We engrave dies and
stamp your writing
paper par excellence.

Send for our samples of
stationery or stamping

WEDDING INVITATIONS
ANNOUNCEMENTS,
CHURCH, AT HOME AND
CALLING CARDS.
We mail you samples
upon request.

The Hoskins Store
908 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

J. E. Caldwell & Co.
**Jewelers and
Silversmiths**

Designers and Makers of

Prize Cups

Fraternity Jewelry

School and Class Emblems

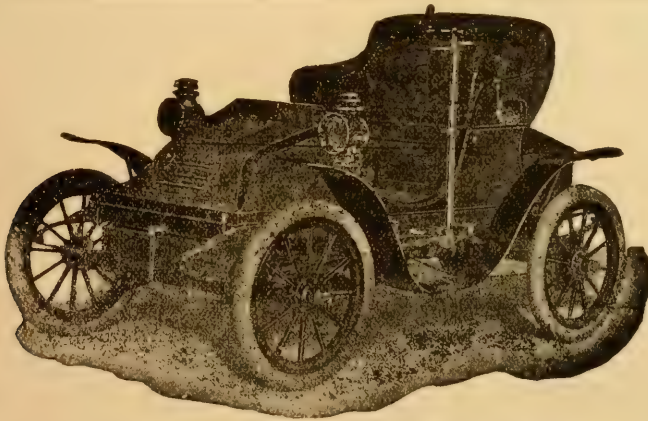


SPECIAL DESIGNS UPON REQUEST



902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia



TYPE X.—Runabout—10 Horse Power = \$ 900
TYPE VIII.—Rear Entrance Tonneau, 12 H.P. 1400
TYPE XI.—Side Entrance Tonneau, 16-20 H. P. 2000

THE AUTOCAR COMPANY,
Ardmore, Pa.

Members of Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.

OTTO SCHEIBAL

16 N. Ninth Street

Philadelphia

ODD Novelties in
PICTURES & FRAMES
Moderately Priced.

*There isn't a room that wouldn't be
better for a picture.*

*There isn't one we haven't
the proper picture for.*

Pictures most varied assort-
ment of the wanted
kinds ❀ ❀ ❀

Frames Largest assortment
and lowest
prices

J. F. GRAY

29 South
Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

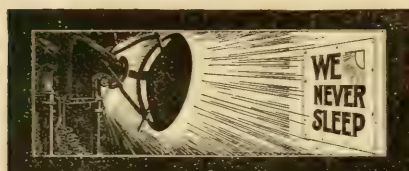


HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros.

TRADE MARK

**.. Athletic ..
and Golf Goods**



A NIGHT FORCE

FOR THE EXECUTION OF RUSH ORDERS AND THE
CONVENIENCE OF ADVERTISERS AND NEWSPAPERS

**THE STANDARD
ENGRAVING CO. INC.**

F. H. CLARKE, President
Seventh & Chestnut Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE SECOND FLOOR

BOTH TELEPHONES

**WE ARE EQUIPPED TO DO
OUR OWN OUTSIDE PHOTOGRAPHY**

AND FURNISH THE HIGHEST GRADE
OF PLATES IN ALL STYLES FOR THE
ILLUSTRATION AND ADORNMENT OF

**CATALOGUES, CIRCULARS, BOOKLETS
AND ARTISTIC PUBLICATIONS**

*The Cuts and Half-tone Reproductions used
in the illustration of this publication are
made by us*

DREKA

Fine Stationery and
Engraving House

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
DANCE PROGRAMS
FRATERNITY MENUS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
BOOK PLATES
VISITING CARDS
RECEPTION AND
WEDDING INVITATIONS
MONOGRAM AND
FRATERNITY STATIONERY



HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY
COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.

ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized, \$250,000

Capital Paid, \$125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President

R. J. HAMILTON,
Secretary

Everything for the School
Room

Printing and Engraving
a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.

 **Commercial
Stationers**

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

H. D. REESE,

S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets

Philadelphia



A FULL LINE OF

First-class **MEATS**

ALWAYS ON HAND

PROMPT DELIVERY

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

Joseph C. Ferguson, Jr.,

OPTICIAN

Kodaks and Photo Supplies, Developing
and Printing for Amateurs.

8 and 10 South Fifteenth Street

Philadelphia.

Both Phones

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

Ed. Wright's Engraving House

We have our own Photograph Gallery
for Half Tone Engraving

FASHIONABLE ENGRAVING and STATIONERY.

100 Wedding Invitations, Engraved and Printed on Per-
fectly White Paper, with envelope complete, \$7.50
Additional 100s. 2.23

LEADING HOUSE FOR
MENUS, DANCE PROGRAMS AND
INVITATIONS OF ALL KINDS

1108 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia
COMPARE SAMPLES AND PRICES

W. J. BALDWIN, ...Paper Hanging

Lancaster Ave., and Roberts Lane,

Painting...

in all its Branches

Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Lander, Kavanagh & Co.

Manufacturing

OPTICIANS

S. W. Cor. 15th and Sansom Sts.
126 S. 15th Street

We Make { Accurate
Stylish
Moderate
Price } Eye Glasses
and
Spectacles

Developing and Printing for Amateur Photog-
raphers. High Grade Photographic Lenses.

Established 1827

Complete
line of Car-
riages for
Town and
Country use
on our floors
READY FOR
DELIVERY.



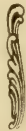
REPAIR ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Collings Carriage Co.

1719 Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

Open from
11 A. M. to
12 P. M.



Ardmore

Bowling Alleys



Cricket Avenue
near
Lancaster Pike

Twice the Garden - Half the Work

Planet Jr. Garden Tools have done this for thousands of gardeners, and they'll do it for you. Write for a copy of our finely-illustrated 1905 Planet Jr. Catalog. It describes the entire Planet Jr. line, including seeders, wheel hoes, hand and walking cultivators, one and two-horse cultivators, harrows, etc. Mailed free.

No. 25 Combined Drill is a hill or drill seeder, double wheel marks, kills weeds, loosens surface, furrows, ridges, etc.

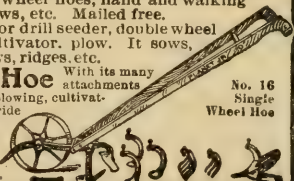
No. 16 Single Wheel Hoe With its many attachments performs almost numberless duties in plowing, cultivat- ing, raking, etc., between or astride rows. Strong, light, durable.

A postal brings the catalog
S. L. ALLEN & CO.,
Box 1100C, Philadelphia, Pa.

No. 25
Combined
Drill



No. 16
Single
Wheel Hoe



The Grand Laundry Co.

3854-56 Lancaster Avenue

JONES & SEELY, - - College Agents

Collections, Monday and Wednesday.
Deliveries, Thursday and Saturday.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Give us a trial.

Family Washing.

PRICES ARE RIGHT

Marshall E. Smith & Brother

Athletic Goods and Men's Furnishings

Established 1873 25 S. 8th St., Phila.

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Basket Ball and Athletic Teams
Outfitted. Sweaters, Jerseys, Caps, Flags, etc. for
Schools and Clubs Designed and made. Estimates
and Information furnished. Telephone

E. C. Murray, *Haverford
Representative*

FRANK MÜLLER



—MAKER OF—

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES
1721 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case.
No cord or chain required with our adjustment

Smedley & Mehl, LUMBER and COAL



Coal 2240 lbs to ton
Prompt delivery

Phone No. 8.

Ardmore

Frank H. Mahan

**Carpenter, Builder and
Contractor**

LANCASTER AVENUE

Ardmore, Pa.

Jobbing promptly attended to.

Phone

A. M. BUCH & CO.

Theatrical Outfitters,
Amateur Theatricals Furnished with

→ **WIGS** ←
and Costumes.

Everything done in a first-class manner. Prices
reasonable. Write for Estimates.

119 N. 9th Street.

A Sound Mind in a Sound Body

is an achievement of which a man may be justly proud. This condition is brought about only by the use of the right food. Progressive merchants recognize the virtue of Tartan Brands and wisely keep them in stock.

We make a specialty of Canned Goods in gallon tins for institution needs.

Alfred Lowry & Brother,

Importing Grocers and Coffee Roasters,
32 South Front St., Philadelphia.

Newman's



Art Store

1704 Chestnut Street

Manufacturers of
All kinds of Frames

Importer of Engravings, Etchings, Water
Colors, Etc.

Special Discount to Students

GARDEN HOSE.

Good and better ; Rubber and Rubber-lined Cotton ; $\frac{3}{4}$ inch which is the usual size ; and $\frac{1}{2}$ inch, with couplings for ordinary sized hydrants; larger sizes if desired,—all these we offer in our 1905 hose at prices that give good honest values.

Also, a carefully selected line of Nozzles, Menders, Reels, Sprinklers, and other fittings.

Write for circulars or samples and prices, or call and see the goods.

239 MARKET STREET
PHILADELPHIA

J. E. Rhoads & Sons.

ANOTHER ONE

A. C. YATES & CO.

We now have four COLLEGE MEN with us.

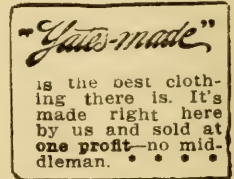
The Latest—an up-to-date practical Hatter.

A graduate of State College who will have charge of our new Hat Department.

This is the place for young men.

We have just begun a general renovation of our store, everything is to be new and spick and span.

We will pay more attention than ever to Young Men's Styles.



A. C. YATES & COMPANY

13th and Chestnut Streets

Philadelphia

TO THE YELLOWSTONE PARK "Nature's Wonderland"

For Private Parties.

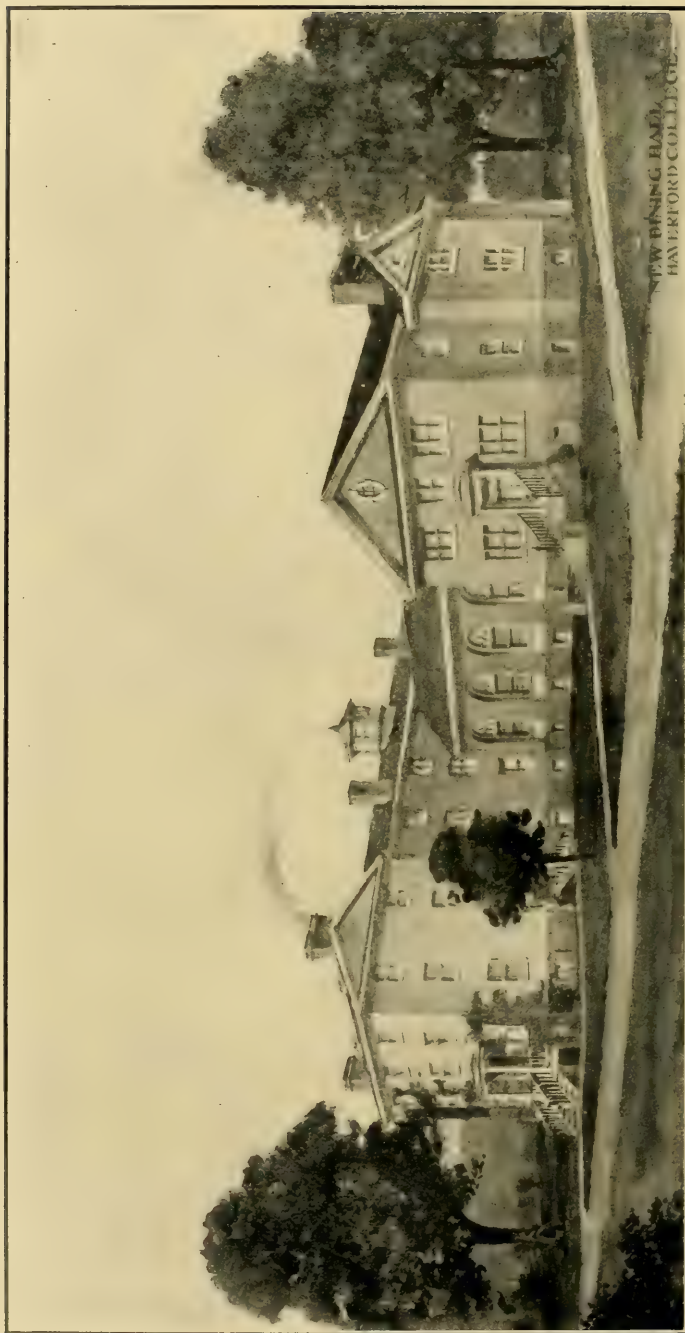
Tours personally conducted by A. D. Hall (Haverford College '84)

The tenth annual series are scheduled for June 15th, July 6th and 25th, and August 1st. On these trips you visit all points of attraction, health and interest in this famous reservation.

The railroad tickets secured for parties in the East cost \$40 less than the cheapest excursion rates to Portland and entitle the holders to additional transportation with Pullman car accommodation to the Lewis and Clark Exposition, with option of returning by the noted Shasta Range through California, in the most majestic scenery in the world, or by one of several other routes with numerous stop-over privileges at points of interest in the West

The management of these tours, after long experience is unexcelled. For further particulars address.

EDGAR THOS. SNIPES, Eastern Manager, Haverford, Pa.



THE NEW DINING HALL
(FROM THE PORCH OF ROBERTS HALL)

THE HAVERFORDIAN

WALTER CARSON, 1906, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

DEPARTMENT EDITORS:

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906
(COLLEGE)

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906
(ALUMNI AND EXCHANGES)

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906
(FICTION)

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907

SAMUEL J. GUMMERE, 1907

BUSINESS MANAGERS:

JESSE D. PHILIPS
(SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT)

WALTER CARSON
(ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT)

Price, per Year, \$1.00 Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year. Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

VOL. XXVII.

HAVERFORD, PA., MAY, 1905.

No. 3

AN interested alumnus, formerly associated with this periodical, admonishes us by mail as follows: "For goodness' sake tell the fellows to be happier than some of the sketches indicate. We either have an epidemic of love or a season of 'grouch' in our Haverfordian columns. Kill the serpent!"

After the first shock of surprise occasioned by the discovery that some of the alumni were interested in the contents of the *Haverfordian* we glanced over the recent issues. A strong atmosphere of sentimentality and gloom undoubtedly pervades them. Love, disappointment, wrecked lives and tragedies have been thrown into sharp relief by most of our contributors. The note of happiness and joy has been singularly neglected. This failure alarms our correspondent. He advises a change of inspiration. He recommends less love, less distress, less pessimism, and more of something else.

In explaining this deplorable condition in amateur imaginative work we are not prepared to say, as some believe, that love and "grouch" comprise the prevailing moods of college men. They figure, of course, to a certain degree in every life, but to accuse college men of being entirely subject to their tyranny is to bring a malicious accusation. We deny its truth.

As for those contributors who furnish us romances, we should say at the outset that we do not intend to have them maligned for expressing themselves on the subject of love. The blame for this tendency does not lie in them. In no case has it been cultivated or assumed—it is both generic and genuine. When a large proportion of young men, from 18 to 23, cease to think and write about love we shall note that a fundamental change is taking place in human nature—a change to whose development, we might add, our surroundings are not very conducive. Our serious readers

might as well be liberal in their toleration if they find it impossible to sympathize with stories and sketches of this type. They will appear with invariable regularity as long as girls are attractive and college magazines are hungry.

For the distressing, melancholy element in much of the amateur fiction, no immediate cause is apparent. Why men living the happiest lives imaginable, harassed by scarcely a single care, and generally in complete ignorance of the actual miseries of the outside world, should persist in creating pictures of gloom and sadness is a curious problem. It is perhaps due, in a number of cases at least, to temporary attacks of dyspepsia, or, with the more self-conscious writers, to the erroneous belief that to "do something at fiction" one must be extravagant; that the simple events of normal life are too commonplace to be interesting.

Whatever the explanation may be, however, the fact remains that the *Haverfordian*, as well as a number of its contemporaries, has been too morbid in tone. Let us live in the hope that the cloud enveloping our authors will at last expose the traditional silver lining, leading their imaginations to fields where love and "grouch" receive no more than their due share of expression.

THE recent alumni-undergraduate reception, held on the first floor of Barclay Hall, takes the prize as a social event. Eighty graduates, representing almost every class from 1861 to 1904, met the student body in an informal carnival of sociability and fun. The entertainment, largely extemporaneous, included almost everything in the catalogue of amateur amusement, beginning with a romantic solo and ending with a Freshman wrestling match.

The Alumni-Undergraduate Reception.

This function, not stiffened by boiled shirts and conventional etiquette, should be given a place in the calendar of annual events. As a means of uniting the alumni and undergraduates in loyalty to the college, the scheme is the best yet proposed.

Surprisingly few of the students are acquainted with any except their relatives, among the graduates of three or four years standing. This condition should not prevail. The interests of our college demand a more extended acquaintance among Haverfordians. The alumni and the present student body should comprise a strong fraternity, with closer relationships than are possible in larger institutions. And gatherings of this sort assist in accomplishing this greater unity—a unity which will have much to do in the further development of the New Haverford.

THE startling remark that men over forty are comparatively useless has not yet succeeded in arousing new energies in college men, as it was probably expected to do by the learned doctor from whom it came. The poor unfortunates, on the contrary, managing the great enterprises of the country, who have survived the limit, are now living miserable lives of disappointment, waiting, very likely, in stoic resignation for the chloroform promised at sixty.

As a matter of fact, however playful may be statements of this kind, relative to the decrepitude of men at forty, they none the less possess a germ of truth for those who spend the first half of life in preparation. Their time for active service in the world is short. After passing through the college, the university and eight or ten additional years in "getting a start," the professional man is beginning to feel that he has traveled a very

Our Debt to the Present.

long and difficult path without accomplishing much outside of preparation. He is, to be sure, ready for anything, but if he would employ the vivacity and energy of his best days he must act quickly.

To live the first twenty-five or thirty years of life as a period of mere preparation is a great mistake. These years are a part of life quite as much as subsequent ones may be, and should, to a reasonable extent, stand as integers, without selfish reference to their bearing upon those which are to follow. This idea is being gradually extended. It is seen that some attention to the needs of

the present does not, after all, impair the "future." The students of many colleges and universities, for instance, are undertaking philanthropic work in the great cities, striving to do something now, something which will be of present service in present conditions.

When this tendency, to do a few things at least which shall possess immediate value, reaches its proper place in the lives of students, less of the splendid energy in our institutions will be lost. Perhaps, too, there will be fewer pessimists in the next generation of men who shall have spent long years in "preparation for life."

THE COLLEGE MAN'S CREED.

THOSE who are watching closely the trend of religious thought today are realizing that it is in the midst of a profound transformation. Opposed to the conservative thinkers are an ever-increasing group who are throwing open the most sacred dogmas of the past to the analysis of scientific thought, an analysis which is constructive as well as destructive. The college man finds himself thrown into the midst of the contest between the old and the new. As a result, in many cases his religious views become unsettled, and he falls into religious doubt. The important task of getting him out has been largely neglected by modern educators. We will not undertake this here, but will merely try to understand his problem and the lines along which it must be solved.

He comes from a home and church in which he has been taught certain religious doctrines. He is taught to accept them because the Bible and other authorities say they are so. If he asks for any other reason he is lectured on the necessity of faith. Then he comes

to college and is taught to think. His whole habit of mind becomes scientific. In every lecture room there is the same constant appeal to facts, to experiments performed before his eyes, or to reasons which he can thoroughly understand. He is taught to make allowance for every possible source of error and for the weakness of human faculties. He is asked to accept no mere assertions from his professors, however likely they may seem. Each subject is built up before him from the bottom upward, and only when the facts are all before him will he draw his conclusions.

It is impossible that one so trained in scientific methods will not apply them to all his thinking. He will not think in one way about his religion and in another way about other things. Consequently he finds, or thinks he finds, that his religious ideas do not rest on any such ground of certainty as the other facts which he believes. Authority is not a reason which would pass in chemistry or mathematics. No matter how dear his faith may be to him, if he has got the

true scientific spirit, the eager desire to know the truth at any cost, he sees that faith slipping away from him. His universe becomes, if he goes far enough, merely a mighty conglomeration of atoms moved by the laws of cause and effect. God and the spiritual world is crushed out of it. Or he may only have lost his faith in certain doctrines, but these have probably been so associated with religion itself that they pull the whole structure down with them.

What happens now depends on his temperament. The discovery may cause him to recoil from all religion as a superstition and unworthy of an educated man. But no serious-minded fellow, and such are in the majority in our institutions, can remain satisfied with any merely negative attitude. Men are sinning, suffering and dying around him, and the great problems of life are unsolved. In the universe which his science describes there is something left out which every instinct of his nature demands. How, then, shall he regain his religion?

When he has lost certain doctrines he has certainly not become irreligious. Religion is an experience, and depends for its life on communion with a higher power. Doctrine does not produce it, but is rather its result, a by-product. It is an attempt to pour the private feelings of individuals into a universal mould. Our mind can class facts, but not produce them. A doctrine is an effort to interpret the facts of our religious experience, and what will interpret one man's may not interpret another's. Some of the most devout Christians may interpret theirs in terms which would make the Orthodox shudder. There is no righteousness which results merely from believing a certain doctrine. Christ did not teach what we are to believe, but how we are to live. The educated youths of to-day are not concerned, for instance,

with any written "plan of salvation." The dogmas of scholastic theology are fossils of a life now extinct. They smell of the dust and dry rot of forsaken corners of the library.

But our problem is not to be solved so easily. This solution is adequate merely for those who have only lost faith in unessential doctrines and then think they have lost it all. A man's life is directed and ordered by what he believes about the deep things of that life and our question cannot receive merely a negative answer.

It is evident that the college man's faith must ~~not~~ be formed exactly along those lines in which he has been taught to think, i. e., by the scientific method. He accordingly tries to find some rational basis for his old belief or to create a new one. The extraordinary and fantastic theories which these latter efforts often produce would certainly astound his worthy elders. If they could drop in on one of those groups who are discussing religious problems—and they are discussed oftener and more earnestly than is supposed—they might hear every heresy advocated which the Church has ever fought and many new ones. The crop of martyrs which the ancient Church could conscientiously burn is large in a modern college.

But in his desires for the highest life there are certain fundamental beliefs in which every serious-minded fellow feels he must have faith; such beliefs as the existence of a personal God, who loves and is a Father, the supremacy and worth of righteousness, the reality of worship, the deliverance from sin, the power of prayer, the revelation of God and the perfect life through Christ. Only such beliefs as these can draw his life toward the ideal which he knows to be highest, and he must be shown that there is nothing unscientific about them. Like

the conclusions which he draws in his classroom, these also must rest ultimately an appeal to facts.

But to appeal to facts we must first have faith in the existence of these facts. There can be no discovery in any science without the investigator's first having faith in the possibility of such a discovery. If the scientist did not believe the unproved fact that nature is governed by laws, he would never find any such laws. Then, too, he has as much reason to believe in a spiritual world, which corresponds to his moral ideals and spiritual impulses, as he has in a material world which corresponds to his sensations. The way to discover the existence of things is the same in both worlds. We simply go and experience them. Once having felt the facts of the spiritual world, we draw our general conclusions as we do in science. These are our religious doctrines.

Let us take up a few specific instances of such an appeal to facts through faith. We discover God by living as though He existed, and then we find how much He actually does enter into our lives. He who has felt a force stronger than his weak self lifting him up into a better self needs no other proof. Not only will his feelings, but his logic, tell him that this

could not have come from his old self. No one can disbelieve in prayer when he has been uplifted and strengthened by it. He must have faith to pray until he receives a response in experience, just as the scientist in trying to discover his fact. By such a scientific appeal to facts then must a college man's religion be built up, and, above all, by an appeal to one central fact. Y. M. C. A. speakers to-day are not making dogmatic assertions or trying to scare men by a fear of not being saved. They are so fascinating their audiences by revealing to them the personality of Christ that they are drawn to imitate Him and believe in His message. There is nothing unscientific in this.

By such processes the educated young man of to-day is drawing toward a clearer vision of the great realities in which he lives. Not only can he build up his faith scientifically, but philosophically, in a way we have not touched on.

Man's mind has grown, and the things of the spirit cannot be interpreted by the formulas of a narrower age. Religion has nothing to fear but much to gain from the trained mind on the quest for truth.

H. H. B., '04.

Extase.

(From the French of Victor Hugo.)

I stood alone by the ocean, o'er me the starry sky;
Not a cloud in the dark vault of heaven, not a sail on the sea I spy;
And I seem to look into the future with a more than mortal sight;
And the woods, and the hills, and the mountains green,
In a whispered murmur, a question seem
To ask of the lamps of night.

And those golden points above me, the stars of the infinite years,
In a burst of melodious music, spoke to my hearkening ears:
Bowing heads crowned with lustre, bowing with one accord,
The great waves of the sea that unbridled roam,
Said, lifting their crests bedecked with foam,
'Tis God! 'Tis Christ, the Lord!

—J. C. T., '08.

A CRICKET REMINISCENCE: THE ENGLISH TOUR OF 1904.

ON the morning of June 11 the cricket team tumbled out of their beds at the early hour of 6 A. M., and ate a hurried breakfast in the old dining room. The president did us the great honor of standing on the faculty steps at Founders and bidding us a hearty farewell. Through the kindness of Captain J. P. Green we went to New York in a special car on the 7.30 train. We reached the Umbria in good time, and left the pier with the old, tattered, Haverford flag at the mast.

Thus far we had gone without a mishap, but along with the Sabbath morn came our first trouble. Genial Mr. Cope had succumbed to his favorite diversion while on the ocean, and was quite sick. It was not long before several others of the team followed his example and took to their berths. Without Mr. Cope's guidance it surely would have gone hard with the rest of us, had not kind friends from Germantown, Colorado Springs and Baltimore taken us in hand. But for them the voyage would have been rather monotonous.

Before many days, however, our manager appeared on deck, and was so outraged by the team's appetite that a training table was in order, and eating between meals was discouraged. Then we practiced a little cricket down on the main deck, where the captain had kindly ordered nets put up. A deck hand made balls for us out of cord, around which he sewed a canvas covering, and, being oval or otherwise, though never round, were especially hard on the hands. There were two or three English reporters on board, who had sailed to America for the experience of a £3 steerage passage, but who decided they had had enough, and went home first cabin. They endeavored to poke fun at us, and informed us that America would be a fine place for rest after the many bumps we should receive

from the English teams. The last evening on the boat saw the usual concert, given for the benefit of the Sailors' Orphanage. Needless to say the cricket team sang several selections, and they were undoubtedly the star numbers on the programme.

The Umbria docked Sunday morning early. While we were hurriedly eating breakfast an officer came up and told one of the fellows that his trunk, which was then on the landing, appeared to be on fire, and that it had better be unlocked and examined. The excitement soon subsided when it was discovered that a tooth powder bottle had spread its contents promiscuously in the trunk, and some of it, coming out, had been mistaken for smoke. The customs officials were very polite, in marked contrast to some which one meets elsewhere. The Adelphi Hotel, where the two other teams had stayed, saw us comfortably settled for a day. There we encountered a couple of loyal Haverfordians, who gave us a cordial reception. Showery English weather prevailed the first few days, but after that, rain did not trouble us until our games with Repton and Bootham.

We enjoyed a much needed practice at Chester, on the grounds of the Boughton Hill Cricket Club, through the courtesy of some of its members. The next day found us at renowned Rugby. The cricket master and the school captain met us at the station and had us immediately driven to the cricket pavilion, where, after donning our flannels, we sat down to a good English cricket lunch; cold chicken and salmon, vegetables, sweets, and last, but not least, cherry and gooseberry pies, which I fear have ruined many a cricketer's eye. The game was played in one part of the famous close. The close is cut through the middle and surrounded by rows of magnificent elms. About 4 o'clock the other side of the field

began to fill with schoolboys clad in long white flannels, eager to continue their house matches. At least half a dozen of these games were in progress while we were busy against the school team. After we had drawn, the eleven enjoyed a refreshing swim in the Rugby pool. As we hurried across the close to the master's house for dinner, we could discern "Solemn, unlighted, austere,
Through the gathering darkness arise
The chapel walls. * * *"

The school captain was a good singer; and after dinner the few of us present greatly enjoyed his "Pipes of Pan" and one or two other songs. The next morning some of us, but not many, attended chapel services at 6.30 A. M. We had been delightfully entertained there, and were sorry to have to leave that morning.

Shrewsbury was reached by noon, and we drove in a brake to the school, where Judge Jeffrys when a boy studied for a year or more. There was a splendid chance to beat Shrewsbury, as two of their best men were taking college examinations, but bad fielding made it a certain draw. The school in olden days was located in the heart of the town, and was known as the Royal Grammar School; but now it is perched on a hill across the river from its former abode.

After dinner that evening we gathered outside the master's house, where we were to take carriage. Some schoolboy requested that we should give our "war cry," as they everywhere termed our college yell, before leaving. We complied, and by the time we finished a hundred heads were in evidence at the windows of the nearby dormitories. The demand was repeated, and we stood before at least five houses while boys crowding to the high windows, clad in their long nightgowns, made a picturesque sight.

For nearly a week the team abstained

from cricketing and grew tired sight-seeing. We delighted in the ruins of Tintern Abbey, beautifully sequestered as it is in the Wye Valley. Gloucester was visited and then Oxford, where have been erected some of the most charming buildings in the world. The use of the Merton College grounds was courteously extended to us, and we indulged in some net practice. After obtaining interesting glimpses in many of the Oxonian colleges, we proceeded to the good old Warwick Arms, where Mr. Sherry greeted us as old friends, for he had entertained the other teams of '96 and '00.

One of the finest old castles in England is situated at Warwick, and we enjoyed it from the ancient Saxon keep and the Roman vases down to the rare white peacocks, shrieking their shrill notes over the well-kept lawn. Of course, we had to see Stratford-on-Avon and, having seen it, we took train to Cheltenham, famous for its baths and mineral springs. There we played two days in typical American weather. In the school chapel is a handsome altar piece of carved stone, erected as a memorial to their 50 or 60 boys who fell in the Boar war.

Then with very pleasant memories of the school, we proceeded on to Malvern, tired from our game, but content with a draw. Malvern is attractively situated on the east slope of the grand Malvern Hills, the scene of "The Vision of Piers Plowman." The dry, clear atmosphere makes it eagerly sought after as a health resort. Here we suffered our first defeat, on the strength of which Mr. Cope, with the help of the rain, did wonders at the breaking up of the dinner given in our honor. German measles prevailed in the school, necessitating our staying in a convenient hotel. Except for the game we were treated with all con-

sideration, and journeyed on to Clifton. Here it was that in 1900 our team was beaten by three runs, and in 1896 had the huge score of 400 for two wickets totalled against them. The rain made the wicket difficult before lunch, and Clifton, batting on it, were beaten. A beautiful memorial is also erected here for Cliftonian men lost in the late war. The school is prettily situated outside of Bristol.

By way of Bath, we reached Marlborough on the glorious Fourth. The Stars and Stripes greeted us from the top of a school building and a band played familiar tunes during the game. Tea was served in the afternoon; and the two elevens ate dinner together in the big school dining hall, the table being profusely decorated with red, white and blue. Then we attended a very good school concert in the evening. I do not think we have ever spent a more busy or more enjoyable Fourth. The next evening a garden party was given for us at the home of the head master. The lawn was artistically lit with hundreds of candles, set in vari-colored glass lanterns, which lined the winding paths. The Marlburians were most cordial, and we departed with not a little regret.

London lay before us, and we were soon lost in its myriad ways. K. T. Key, who often used to play for "All England," did us the honor to join the game for M. C. C. Sir A. Conan Doyle also condescended, and we were in noted company. We were fortunate through the kindness of the M. C. C. to see the Eton-Harrow match. It is a sight never to be forgotten; the gathering of society representing the wealth and gentility of England dressed in its best; the men in their top hats and black frock coats, while in sharp contrast, the ladies in their gay dresses and with brightly tinted parasols.

Sunday found us at Ventnor, in the

Isle of Wight, rejoicing in the cool ocean air after the intense heat of London. A short ride on the train brought us back to Winchester, where we had an exciting two-days' match. William of Wykeham founded this school, as well as New College, at Oxford. The school buildings vie with the Eton structures both in age and attractiveness. After a very pleasant time we journeyed back to sweltering London.

Harrow, without their captain, did poorly against us, and we won; but Eton fought to the finish, and defeated us. At Eaton, in an old school room where the oak wainscoting was pitted with scholars' names, we saw carved the name "W. E. Gladstone," and many others scarcely less famous.

Haileybury took us 40 miles out of London. It was here that one of the school players came down in the brake to the station to meet us without permission. Consequently he did not play against us.

Tonbridge School gave us a very cordial reception, though it was in the midst of examinations. A hot day made a swim in the school pool all the more delightful, and we traveled to Charterhouse in good shape to play a hard game on a baked wicket. The school is finely situated, on the top of a hill, which takes one's breath to climb. The open and frank manner of the masters and boys made us feel very much at home. Returning to London for the last time on the trip, we prepared for the final efforts.

To Derby from London was a long ride, and we did not continue to Repton until the next morning. There was formerly a monastery at Repton, and substantial traces of it still remain. An old wall, probably a garden wall, bounds part of the cricket field. One of the most interesting treats of our trip occurred here, and that was to witness the farewell dinners in the masters' houses.

Repton Hall, the oldest house, and where the head master lived, existed during the predominance of the feudal system. Several boys in this house were bidding farewell to their old associations. As they were called on in turn for speeches on "Cricket," "The School," "The Hall," etc., they responded with excellent words, touching and sincere. Then the punch bowl was passed around, and we were highly honored,—being allowed to join with them in their old and sacred custom. As each person partook of the bowl his neighbor on either side stood up to guard against anyone's stabbing him unfairly as he drank. This custom has come down from the old feudal days.

The rain made a draw out of the game, and we left for York well satisfied with having drawn with the victors

of Malvern, for Repton had defeated Malvern a few weeks before. We were received most kindly at York, and enjoyed a two-day match against a past and present team of Bootham School. A large dinner was tendered us, besides many other kindnesses. Some opportune rain and our desire for afternoon tea went a great way toward averting defeat.

The tour was now at an end, and we went our several ways with many pleasant memories. To have such a large number of fellows, so intellectual and so healthy, as England has in her public schools, is to assure the success of any nation for the future. And as for cricket, which has brought those great schools near to many of us, may it always stand for sport clean and pure.

C. C. M., '04.

Here, O beloved, forever
On the banks of this silver stream,
With her cool, delicious murmur,
We'll find our wished-for dream.

The breeze wafts the perfume of roses;
The thrush from the heart of the grove
Bids us banish the cares of winter
In the fire of our summer love.

—E. B. R., '06.

Ballade des Chanteurs Jadis.

Tell me in what distant land
 Lucretius lies, that learned Roman;
Dante stern and Homer grand,
 Each of them surpassed by no man;
Horace, who once fought the foeman,
But left arms to dream in rhyme,
 He who loved both wine and woman—
But where are the gods of olden time?
Where is David, the ruddy shepherd,
 Who smote the giant with a sling,
And wrought deeds you all have heard,
 When he sate Judea's king;
Where is Sappho, wont to sing,
Love-lorn, 'mid the fragrant thyme,
 Listening to the ocean's moaning—
But where are the gods of olden time?

Where is that true poet Herrick,
 Marlowe, Jonson, and the rest?
Walther, whose each dainty lyric
 Crowns him king of Sangerfest?
Pierre Vidal, with the wolf's crest,
 Whose folly rivalled well his rhyme,
Mother of God, where do they rest?—
But where are the gods of olden time?

Prince, we all forget the men;
 Another is as good a mime,
But ere I close I ask again,
 Where are the gods of olden time?

—W. H. H., Jr., '06

DREAMS.

I.

THE YESTERDAYS.

IT was all over. The long journey back from the little country cemetery, where they had laid her, he had made with friends, but these were gone now. He sat down alone before his fire and lighted a cigar.

The room was the same. Around the walls were his books, sturdy old friends and tried; his table was as ever cosily littered with magazines and papers, and on it burned his lamp. Its bright beams sought out each corner of the room with cheerful insistence, denying to everything the right to be dark or gloomy. In the fireplace the flames danced and the coals glowed as cheerily as ever; the smoke curled up from the cigar in his hand as blue and as dreamy as of old, but there was a sense of something lacking. It was as if he expected someone. Without knowing it, he was waiting for her to come back to him as they sat in the library after dinner.

It was all so new he had not grasped it. Only a week, less than that, five days, before he had kissed her warm lips good-night. Surely he would hear her step in a moment, she would come in and they would finish the book they had been reading. Was that her step? No. Well, he would soon hear it. There was the book at his elbow—Tennyson's "Princess." He picked it up and opened at a mark placed where they had last read—

"For she that out of Lethe scales with
man
The shining steps of Nature, shares
with man
His nights, his days, moves with him
to one goal,
Stays all the fair young planets in her
hands—
If she be small, slight natured, miser-
able,
How shall men grow?"

'Till at last she set herself to man,
Like perfect music unto noble words;
And so these twain upon the skirts of
Time
Sit side by side, full-summ'd in all
their powers."

Waiting for her his mind wandered from Tennyson's gentle sarcasm to the thought of how truly it had been fulfilled in his own life. No haughty Princess Ida his wife, but such a wife as Ida's dreams come true would have made. How truly they were

"Two heads in council, two beside the
hearth,
Two in the tangled business of the
world,
Two in the liberal offices of life,
And one in a deeper, truer sense."

"What a woman you are," he thought, "In council you've all a man's head, beside the heart! What woman of our grandmother's time was more a woman than you! Tender and comforting. Do you remember how it has always been you who didn't get discouraged; who found something worth while in the poorest old tramp or the bluest of Mondays? Away back when we had just been married you thought the baggageman had such beautiful eyes; he couldn't have meant to send our trunks to Albany via Boston."

Perhaps his mind was not as clear as usual; perhaps he was half asleep—he was nearly tired out. At any rate it seemed to him as he sat there that she came in, and in her chair at his side laughed with him at his baggageman absurdity.

"Do you remember," he went on, "how you would blush in those days, oh, idiot girl, if ever a porter looked or a conductor smiled? If I'd been a conductor I'd have looked and smiled all the time. And how every one of them would run his legs off to do things for you! Me they would serve if I tipped them, but you—if you so

much as thought of a pillow for your head the porter would bring it, my lady.

"Then, when we had tired of wandering, we came back here. The wander-lust was gone; it had been good, but this was home. Do you remember planning this room? It was our castle in Spain. I told you what my library was to be before ever we were engaged. Did you guess then with whom I wanted to share it? You might have. And later we talked of how it was to be arranged, before we knew we could have it. Remember? One night we drew a picture of it; the bookcases were to go there between the windows; dark they were to be; the floor was to be of hardwood, the rugs in dark reds and black-greens, the fireplace here—that was a necessity—and the windows had to be high and wide enough to need heavy curtains. Do you remember—"

He turned to speak to her more directly. He looked toward her chair; it was empty; furtively he glanced around the room, but he was alone.

She hadn't been there at all—he had been dreaming,—she was gone.

He half arose to call her before he thought—his arm went out as if to ward off a blow, and the dark night of his loneliness closed in upon him.

II.

TO-DAY.

His cigar was out and the fire had burned to a mere bed of red coals.

With the realization that she could not come in again he sat staring into the ashes. When fate picks a man up, shakes him as a dog kills a rat, and throws him aside, he cannot pick himself up at once and go on just as before; it takes time for a readjustment—he must find out what is gone, what is broken and what is left.

What was left looked very meagre and dim to him as he sat there alone. He was looking ahead, and the years did not pass so swiftly. He saw himself going on; he would go down to his office each morning from a lonely breakfast. The days would be easier; the finer points of the law held an intense interest for him and nothing could take his work from him. But after his work was done! He saw himself returning home, to his house rather, to his books and a single chair by his fire, to loneliness when he wanted companionship. He had his club, but it had never interested him much. The older men talked futilities—the market, the latest inane reform movement or possibly of their sons. Their sons! His had left him. Those who were younger were still worse—they talked of the theatres, the actresses or football.

What did it all amount to anyway? His work—to what did that lead, now?

The years were unrolling themselves in the half red, half gray ashes of his fire; they seemed to go so slowly to the end. The years! the days with their continual round of sameness and their everlasting feeling of want, dragged themselves before him, a long, weary procession of veiled figures, wan and indistinct, as if seen through a heavy mist which obscured them and dripped from them, and the end that was so long in coming—would it give him at last what he wanted, or would it be but a repetition of desire and disappointment?

He shook himself and sat up. "You fool!" Throwing away the stump of his cigar he lighted another, turned up the lamp and took up a book. For a few minutes he read, then his eyes left the page, the book dropped in his lap, he looked around the room. It all spoke to him of her. His eye brightened a lit-

tle as it caught here a particular arrangement she had insisted on, there a picture she had liked. The whole room was hers really; they had planned it together, but she had done most of it, and everything showed her touch. The whole house did, for that matter; it was all hers. What a year they had had there! True it had been only twelve months, it had been too short, but such a year was well worth a dozen others. He must face the future alone, but that year was a part of his life now, he had had it, nothing could touch it, and as long as he lived his life would be the richer for it. She had gone, but she had left him much that would mean more to him than the pain of the present. Memories! dreams! Dreams that came true for awhile, and that would live in memory for all time. Dreams that had once been life, memories that would remain as real as life to-day, to-morrow and to-morrow. Memories that would

serve as milestones along the road that he must travel. Nor could he feel so lonely with his milestones, each one first beckoning him on, then marking another section of the road won. She had struck her note, the clear, true music of her life was his. It would sound on beside him to the end, whatever that might be, a message from "the vast choir of the ever-living dead." A coal broke in the fireplace; for a moment it blazed brightly, lighting up and showing a layer of pure white ash spread over the dead fire. He stood up, looking at his watch. Five minutes past twelve; it was the beginning of a new day.

He was a fine looking man as he stood there, barely thirty; he had the best years of his life before him. Squaring his shoulders, he spoke looking down into the face in the open case of his watch: "They are going to count for something, these years of mine. I'll make them."

E. C. M., '05.

THE CASTAWAY.

AT the crossing of two splendid streets in a large American city stands a beautiful church. Its imposing spires of magnificent architecture rise in solitude above the surrounding residences; its vast windows of colored glass, portraying the episodes of sacred history look down with gentle benevolence upon the passing throng of fashionable carriages. On Sunday the heavy doors are thrown open. The richly upholstered pews are crowded by the élite of a wealthy community. A dignified man of great learning and refinement addresses them; they sing and pass again through the high doorways.

Five blocks from this church stands a square building of red brick. Only a single feature distinguishes it from a thousand other structures which make up the common mediocrity of city dwell-

ings. This feature is a wooden sign. It is nailed above the door, and bears the words, "The Williamson Home for Children."

In the May of 1893 a serious moment in the history of this home had arrived. It had at last become overcrowded. Every inch of space had been employed, every dollar of the income carefully expended; the capacity of the house was overtaxed—one of the children must be placed elsewhere immediately to make room for a sick applicant, brought by the police.

It was Sunday. Mrs. Perkins, the manager, was perplexed. While she sat before the front window, watching the people as they passed along to church that beautiful May morning, she muttered again and again: "Something must be done." It was a difficult problem.

By 11 o'clock, however, the kindly old woman had apparently reached some conclusion. She arose and moved to the vestibule, drawing on her coat. After talking earnestly with her assistant she closed the door softly behind her and hurried to church—to the great church at the intersection of the streets, five squares away. She entered on tip-toe, and seated herself quietly in a rear pew, meanwhile breathing nervously, for she was conscious of harboring a very bold design.

As the hands of her watch approached the noon hour she turned frequently to look through the inner doorway into the vestibule. The last time she nodded, as if to someone in the hall.

The sermon was just finished. Mrs. Perkins sprang to her feet:

"Dr. Bradford," she called in tremulous tones, "I'm Mrs. Perkins, of the Children's Home. May I say a few words to these folks?" Dr. Bradford nodded, with manifest embarrassment. "You see," she continued, twisting the buttons of her coat, and looking into the eyes of the startled congregation, now turned to see the source of the interruption, "we take in all the stray children at our home, and care for them until they are able to work for themselves. You know they would grow up to be ignorant and wicked if someone didn't care for them—deserted the way they are. But we can't take them all—there are so many. Now, couldn't you help us? Couldn't you take some of them into your lovely homes and teach them, and show them how to do—and love them, maybe, a little bit? Isn't there someone who will help us?"

She looked over the astonished assembly; everyone was uncomfortable. Dr. Bradford was disturbed; he did not know what to expect. His congregation, nervous and indignant, turned alternately from the old woman to him,

wondering why he had permitted such an intrusion, why he had permitted an old, untidy woman to plead on Sunday morning for a castaway child. Minutes seemed to pass; the women glanced at each other as if anxious for someone to speak; but no one moved.

"Shall we close our worship of this morning," said the minister, at last, to the great relief of his people, "by singing the—"

"Please, sir, excuse me—only a moment," again interposed Mrs. Perkins, who, during the silence, had stepped into the vestibule and had taken something from her assistant, "only a moment. Isn't there somebody who will take *this* little one?" And to the unspeakable surprise of the congregation she drew back a little gray shawl from her shoulder and held before them a beautiful baby boy, not more than fourteen months old, with black hair and dark eyes. He looked about in wonder, unconscious of the many people. A murmur of sympathy ran through the congregation; many were smiling now; some were whispering. Persons on the far side of the room stood, as if they had never seen a little fellow before.

As for the centre of attention, he was delighted. With childish appreciation he gazed in one direction and then in another, until, prompted by the strange impulse of children, he held out his tiny arms to a handsome woman. She saw the irresistible invitation, for she had already fixed her eyes with a longing expression upon the strange child. She was deeply moved.

"Howard," she stammered to her husband, "I must; he is the exact—" and she had left her seat and had taken the little fellow tenderly in her arms.

It never quite dies, they say, this mother-love; the sight of helpless childhood ever calls it back again to sympathy and service.

W. C., '06.

ONE OF MANY.

MONTE CARLO, March 13.—The Marquis of Anglesea died here suddenly to-day.

* * * * *

Outside the brilliantly lighted casino it was very quiet. At sunset a gentle rain had fallen, washing everything clean, and now the moon, young as yet, was shining down on the lilacs and the rhododendrons, and throwing black shadows across the well-kept paths. Beyond, down by the shore, the little waves glittered in a silver path which stretched away and away till it was lost in the darkness. The low sound of the sea was hardly noticeable. A breeze laden with the perfume of flowers swept over the grounds, and the leaves of the trees rustled. It was all very peaceful and quiet, sharply in contrast to the excited whispering, the metallic clink of money and the incessant "Rouge et noir," "Rouge et noir," of the croupiers inside. Even there, now and then, a breathless silence falls, broken by low sighs of relief or half-audible curses. And the brilliant electric light streams down in the crowded casino, bright with gilt and glittering chandeliers, and illuminates every face with its searching rays. All ages are drawn hither in a mad desire for excitement. Old women, painted and wrinkled, come every night to play. The gambling tables are now their only source of pleasure. Presently their carriages call, and, one by one, they drive away, to return the next night, and the next, until one day the carriages will call for them in vain. So they live.

The attention of the crowd was centered just now on a young man who sat with his eyes fastened on the swiftly revolving roulette wheel. He had been losing steadily all evening, but

he did not seem to realize it. On his right was a pile of notes and coin—what he had won. It was pitifully small, but he seemed to gloat over it as from time to time his eyes rested there for a moment.

Suddenly it dawned on him that he had no money left except that on the table before him. It was all gone—that money which was to have carried him to America and repaired his shattered fortunes there. His only remaining chance had vanished. Mechanically he rose from his seat, and, sweeping the little pile of winnings into a pocket, passed out into the quiet of the night. The gentle breeze from the sea cooled his forehead, clammy with the perspiration of excitement, but he did not notice it. Through the rhododendrons and lilacs he passed, and on down to the hard, wet sand of the shore. The little waves crept in and then slipped back, only to return again and again, endlessly, with a monotonous beat which sounded scarcely audible in his careless ears. There was but one way to unravel the whole tangled skein, he realized, as he stepped into the warm Mediterranean and waded out over his depth. He was not a good swimmer, but he struck straight on, out into the silvery path of the moon. Once only he looked back, a hard sort of smile upon his lips. He seemed to be in a great white road which stretched on and on in an unbroken line out into the darkness. But presently the road grew rougher, and he wanted to rest. His strokes were feeble now and he reached out one hand to grasp something, he cared not what, for support. A wave higher than its fellows washed over his head. "Help," he muttered softly.

A. T. L., '06.

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

Conducted by Dean Barrett.

PROFESSOR W. P. Mustard gave a public lecture recently at the Johns Hopkins University on "Tasso's Debt to Virgil."

Professor F. B. Gummere has been invited to read a poem at the coming public meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa chapter of Harvard University.

Professor H. S. Pratt, as secretary of the Eastern Branch of the American Society of Zoologists, is making arrangements for the quadrennial meeting of the International Congress of Zoologists, to be held in Boston in August, 1907. This meeting is the most important event in the Zoological world.

Professor Rufus M. Jones has accepted an invitation to deliver the commencement address at Whittier College, in California, and the educational address in California Yearly Meeting, which comes soon after the close of Whittier College. He is planning to start for the Pacific coast shortly before Haverford Commencement. He will

probably visit some of the educational institutions of the far West, and he hopes to return East by the Canadian Pacific.

In recognition of his important researches in mathematical astronomy the British Association for the Advancement of Science has invited Professor E. W. Brown to attend its next annual convention. This series of meetings will be held during the coming summer in the South African colonies. Some fifty scientists from other countries, Professor Brown being included in the number, will be the guests of the British Association on the extended tour which is contemplated.

The Executive Council of the Modern Language Association of America has accepted the invitation of Haverford College, and will hold the next annual meeting of the Association at Haverford, December 27, 28 and 29. Dr. F. B. Gummere is now president of the Association.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

Alumni Day, June 16.

THE committee appointed to have charge of the programme for Friday, June 16, has met and presents this general outline for the events of the day. The details are being arranged by sub-committees. It is hoped that a special train may leave Philadelphia in time to bring passengers to the College by 10.40. This will enable the graduates to be marshaled by classes much more effectively than was the case last year. Announcements regarding the special train and the procession to the Commencement Exercises

will be mailed early in June. It is the earnest hope of the committee that all our Alumni will be in line for Commencement and stay all day.

11.00. Commencement Exercises in Roberts' Hall.

12.15. Presentation of Cricket Prizes in front of Founder's Hall.

12.30. Lunch on the Campus.

1.30. Informal Meeting of Graduates in Cope Pavilion. Singing.

2.00. Alumni—First Eleven Cricket Game. Cope Field.

2.30. "Fun for all"—Cricket Game between two elevens of Alumni

"Duffers." Anybody may bring his clothes and get a chance to play. Walton Field.

2.30. Baseball Game for Alumni only. E. B. Hay, '95, and A. C. Maule, '99, are in charge. Walton Field.

5.30. Alumni Business Meeting in Roberts' Hall.

7.00. Supper on the Campus.

8.15. Alumni Oration, by Wilmot R. Jones, '82, and informal exercises in Roberts' Hall.

9.15. Undergraduate Concert and Illumination on the Campus.

The committee is not responsible for the weather conditions, but will strive to make the day a success. Its efforts depend, however, upon the support of a large body of our Alumni, who must come early and stay late. It has been happily suggested that the boys be brought along by their fathers and thus learn the road to Haverford.

W. W. Comfort, '94,

Chairman.

Fourth Annual Dinner of the Haverford Association of New York.

The fourth annual dinner of the Haverford Association of New York was held at the Hotel Manhattan, New York City, on April 11, 1905, at 7.30 P. M. There were present 21 of the alumni and friends of the college.

Parker S. Williams, '94, spoke of the college as it is to-day, and the plans relating to its immediate future. It was voted to make a special effort to have a large number of the New York organization present on commencement-alumni day, on June 16. The officers for the ensuing year were chosen as follows:

President, James W. Cromwell, '59.

Vice President, Minturn P. Collins, '92.

Secretary and Treasurer, L. Hollingsworth Wood, '96.

General Committee, Walter C. Webster, '95; L. Hollingsworth Wood, '96.

It is requested that anyone knowing the name and address of a Haverfordian in or near New York should send them to L. Hollingsworth Wood, No. 2 Wall Street, New York City.

Those present were:

James Wood, '58.

James W. Cromwell, '59.

Samuel Parsons, '61.

Thomas Woodward, '66.

Daniel Smiley, '78.

Stephen W. Collins, '83.

William T. Ferris, '85.

William P. Jenks, '92.

Francis F. Davis, '93.

Charles J. Rhoads, '93.

Alfred Busselle, '94.

Frank C. Rex, '94.

D. Shearman Taber, '94.

Parker S. Williams, '94.

G. Raymond Allen, '96.

L. Hollingsworth Wood, '96.

John Story Jenks, Jr., '98.

Francis S. McGrath, '98.

David S. Taber.

Richard Collins.

S. Marshall Busselle.

The Alumni Undergraduate Reception.

The joint gathering announced in the *Haverfordian* of last month was very successfully held on the first floor of Barclay Hall, on the evening of Friday, April 28. About 8.30 the festivities began with a selection by the mandolin club, followed by solos from the college operas by A. C. Wood, '02; D. B. Miller, '03, and A. J. Phillips, '03, in the old collection room. W. Carson, '06, accompanied by the piano, whistled two popular airs, and J. L. Scull, '05, gave a song and clog dance from last year's junior play. H. W. Doughten, '06, also gave a clog dance, and Merrick, '08, and Strode, '08, gave a good exhibition

of wrestling. The piano accompaniments were played by C. L. Seiler, '02, and S. G. Spaeth, '05. The glee club sang several airs, and accompanied the whole body in singing the regular college songs. The hilarity was kept going with lemonade and cigars until the trains compelled those who did not stay over night at the college to leave. The list of those present, 80 in all, follows:

- '61. Edward Bettle, Jr.
- '63. W. H. Morris.
- '69. Henry Cope.
- '72. R. T. Cadbury, F. B. Gummere, W. M. Longstreth.
- '76. C. A. Longstreth.
- '81. J. H. Cook, L. T. Edwards, W. F. Price.
- '85. R. M. Jones.
- '88. J. W. Sharp, Jr.
- '89. Thomas Evans.
- '92. E. S. Cary, W. N. L. West.
- '93. C. G. Hoag, A. V. Morton, C. J. Rhoads.
- '94. W. W. Comfort.
- '95. F. H. Conklin, E. B. Hay, George Lippincott, A. C. Thomas, H. E. Thomas.
- '96. D. H. Adams, J. A. Babbitt, P. G., C. R. Hinchman, J. A. Lester, P. D. I. Maier, J. H. Scattergood.
- '97. A. M. Collins, F. W. Thacher.
- '98. J. H. Haines, Samuel Rhoads, A. G. Scattergood, F. R. Strawbridge.
- '99. F. A. Evans, A. C. Wild.
- 1900. J. P. Carter, F. R. Cope, Jr., H. S. Drinker, Jr., W. W. Justice, Jr., H. L. Levick, S. W. Mifflin, A. G. Tattall.
- '01. C. F. Allen, E. Y. Brown, Jr., G. B. Mellor, Jr., Richard Patton, E. M. Scull, G. J. Walenta.
- '02. H. L. Balderson, E. W. Evans, G. C. Morris, Percival Nicholson, C. L. Seiler, D. A. Roberts, A. C. Wood, Jr.
- '03. C. W. Kelsey, D. B. Miller, A. J. Phillips.

'04. W. S. Bradley, H. H. Brinton, J. W. Clark, G. K. Helbert, W. M. C. Kimber, A. W. Kratz, T. J. Megear, H. H. Morris, C. C. Morris, C. N. Sheldon, E. T. Snipes, J. M. Stokes, Jr., H. N. Thorn, W. M. Wills.

Ex-'05. J. L. Scull, V. W. Wheeler.

President Sharpless, Dr. W. W. Baker, Dr. A. E. Hancock.

NOTES.

'73. Alden Sampson, A. M., read a paper on April 13, at the annual meeting of the "American Philosophic Society" on "Thought Transference Among Animals by Touch and Scent."

'76. Lewis L. Hobbs, A. M., president of Guilford College, N. C., spent a few days at Haverford recently, on returning from a trip to New York, in the interests of Guilford.

'87. H. E. Yarnall announced his engagement to Mrs. Adele Gilpin Ervin, of Philadelphia, on April 27.

'90. The *Haverfordian* has received a copy of the memorial sermon preached by the Rev. George L. Richardson, of Glen Falls, N. Y., in memory of the Rev. Henry Lee Gilbert, of the class of 1890, whose death occurred on June 23, 1904.

'94. Henry S. Conard, Ph. D., has just published through the Carnegie Institute, of Washington, a folio book of 275 pages, entitled "The Water Lilies, A Monograph of the Genus *Nymphaea*."

'94. Louis J. Palmer was married to Miss Anne Knox Buzby on April 15, at Philadelphia.

'97. Charles H. Howson was married to Miss May Day Yeatts on April 11, at Saint Davids, Pa.

'98. Morris M. Lee was married to Miss Mary Ritchie Walter on April 26, at Philadelphia.

'98. J. W. Taylor has sold his claim in the Organ Mountains, New Mexico, on account of the difficulty of getting water for his stock. He is preparing to take up some more land further down in the valley, which will probably be benefitted by the general irrigation plans undertaken by the Government.

'03. Arthur Phillips has entered the employ of the Logan, Swift and Bispham Division of the U. S. Envelope Co., at Worcester, Mass. W. E. Swift, '03, is assistant superintendent of this division.

'04. H. H. Brinton, P. G., has done some substitute work at Friends' Select School, Philadelphia, during the short absence of W. H. Wood, '01, in the past month.

'04. Arthur Crowell left for the Pacific Coast on April 24, to join the U. S. S. Gedney, of the Coast and Geodetic Survey. He will spend the summer in this service, cruising in the waters along the Alaskan coast.

'04. B. Lester is assistant to the manager of the industrial and power department of the Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Co.

'04. H. N. Thorn has entered the employ of the Haines, Jones & Cadbury Co., of Philadelphia, manufacturers of plumber's supplies. There are now ten Haverfordians connected with this firm.

Ex-'04. E. J. Bevan is working in the Watervliet Arsenal, near Albany, N. Y., having passed the Civil Service examinations as a preliminary for the position.

Ex-'04 W. M. Powell is employed in the English consular office in Philadelphia.

Ex-'05. Howard P. Thomas has left college to accept a position as civil engineer on the Belvidere Division of the P. R. R., at Lambertville, N. J. He expects to complete the course with his class in June.

Ex-'05. Victor W. Wheeler is employed in Russell's jewelry store, on Sixth street near Market, in Philadelphia.

Ex-'06. Andrew J. Maloney, Jr., has returned to his position in the wholesale furnishing goods department of Strawbridge & Clothier, after a short period of illness.

COLLEGE DEPARTMENT.

THE DEBATE.

THE seventh annual debate between the Philomathean Society, representing the College Department of the University of Pennsylvania, and the Debating Department of the Logonian Society, occurred Friday evening, April 8, in Roberts Hall.

Haverford supported the affirmative and Pennsylvania the negative of the following question: "Resolved: that in addition to present restrictions, the right of suffrage in the municipal elections of our large cities should be limited to those who pay a tax on real or personal property."

John C. Winston, '81, chairman of the Committee of Seventy, was the presiding officer. Alexander Simpson, Rev. J. H. Parkin and Samuel W. Rumsey, of Philadelphia, acted as judges.

Chester J. Teller, '05, opened the debate. After an interpretation of the question, in which special emphasis was placed upon the limitations of the proposed measure, he traced the corruption and mismanagement of American cities to the absurdly loose voting restrictions which now prevail. He explained that only by excluding from the municipal franchise the indifferent, nontaxpaying

element could reliable officers ever be chosen to manage our cities.

Alonzo T. Allen followed, giving a brief historical sketch of the development of manhood suffrage in American municipalities. This principle, he maintained, was distinctly American. To place the right of suffrage, even in city elections, upon a property basis would be a flagrant attack upon the operation of a principle to which we owe, in a large measure, our own remarkable growth.

Paul Jones, '05, continued the affirmative case by calling attention to the phenomenally satisfactory conditions in European cities, where the right of municipal suffrage is restricted to taxpayers. This system secures to the city the active interest of the most industrious citizens—an interest which is neutralized in America by professional politicians, supported by the votes of the indifferent non-taxpayers.

Frank Melvin, speaking next for the negative, demonstrated the inefficiency of the proposed scheme of improvement. He suggested various means by which the political bosses could still preserve their supremacy in spite of the new system. Such being the case, he questioned the logic of adopting the affirmative reform proposition. He showed also that encouraging improvement under the present regime was being accomplished.

Walter Carson concluded the affirmative case. He analyzed the modern municipality, following the standard authorities, and showed that the city is fundamentally a business corporation, chartered by the State. Since its property is owned by taxpayers, who alone have permanent, vested interests, the privilege of its management should rest with them. This principle of management—direct management by the most directly interested—the one which is elevating other American corporations to

a point of unprecedented efficiency, should be given a trial in our municipal corporations.

A. W. Shick completed the negative argument. Speaking upon the city as a business corporation, he defended the rights of the renting classes. He also attacked the affirmative for taking an academic rather than a practical view of the question. In a general survey of the affirmative case he raised appropriate objections to the principal points of the constructive argument.

After a brief intermission each of the speakers was allowed five minutes for rebuttal. When these remarks had been concluded the presiding officer requested the judges to retire and make up their decision.

A verdict was given in favor of the affirmative. This is the third consecutive decision in favor of Haverford.

ASSOCIATION FOOT-BALL.

Haverford vs. Harvard.

Haverford closed a most successful season by winning two close and exciting games from Harvard, the first intercollegiate association football games played in this country. The first game took place at Cambridge on April 1. It was fast from start to finish, with C. C. Morris the star for Haverford and Osborne for Harvard. Morris scored the only goal, making the score 1 to 0 in Haverford's favor. The line-up:

Haverford.	Positions.	Harvard.
H. Pearson.....	Goal.....	Pell
Dickson	Right full-back....	MacLawrin
Lowry	Left full-back.....	Dexter
Rossmassler.....	Right half-back.....	Squires
Pleasants	Centre half-back.....	Brooks
R. Pearson....	Left half-back.....	Thackara
Brown.....	outside right	Greene
Priestman, Capt.,...	inside right.....	Gordon
Morris	Centre forward.....	Osborne
Spaeth	Inside left.....	Mayer
Tatnall	Outside left.....	Noyes

The second game was played at Haverford on April 15. Haverford again

defeated Harvard, and by the same score as the first game, 1 to 0. A large crowd gathered on Walton Field to see the contest, which was well fought and interesting throughout. Haverford won the toss and kept the ball in their opponents' territory pretty much all the first half, and the good work of Reggis at goal alone prevented several scores.

The line-up:

Harvard.	Positions.	Haverford.
Reggis	Goal.	H. G. Pearson
Squiers	Right full-back.	Lowry
Kidder	Left full-back.	Dickson
Mayer	Right half-back.	Rossmassler
Brooks (Capt.)	Centre half-back.	Pleasants
Thackara	Left half-back.	R. L. Pearson
Greene	Outside right.	Brown
Gordon	Inside right	Priestman (Capt.)
Osborne	Centre forward.	Morris
Robinson	Inside left.	Spaeth
Noyes	Outside left.	Tatnall

Referee—Dr. John A. Lester. Linesmen—H. H. Cookman and R. M. Gummere. Goal—C. C. Morris. Time of halves—35 minutes.

CRICKET.

Frankford C. C. vs. Haverford.

THE first eleven opened the cricket season at Frankford on April 29. The ground was wet and the day was unfavorable for good cricket. Frankford batted first and were retired for a total of 85. Foulkrod, Evans and Pacey made good scores, but the rest of the side made but seventeen between them. C. C. Morris and Godley opened the innings for Haverford and scored twenty, when Morris was bowled. Hopkins made 7 and Godley and Priestman were still at bat when the game was called. Score:

FRANKFORD C. C.

Foulkrod, c. Ritts, b. Priestman.	32
Evans, c. Lowry, b. Priestman.	22
Pacey, c. Peirce b. Godley.	14
R. W. Hilles, b. Priestman.	0
A. T. Hilles, st. Peirce, b. Godley.	8
Potts, b. Godley.	0
Jones, run out.	1
Dixon, l.b.w. Pleasants.	0

Singer, b. Pleasants.	4
Hansell, not out	4
McConaghy, not out.	4
Extras	10
Total	85

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

Morris, b. Potts.	15
Godley, not out.	3
Hopkins, b. Pacey.	7
Priestman, not out	7
Doughten, Pearson, Pleasants, Lowry, Philips, Ritts and Peirce did not bat.	
Extras	3
Total	35

The second team played their first game against Frankford summer eleven at Haverford on April 29, and won an easy victory by the score of 165 to 24.

The third eleven was beaten in its first game on April 29 by Central High School, by the score of 76 to 46.

TRACK.

The finals of the spring sports were held on Walton Field, Tuesday, April 11. 1906 won the day with a total of 55 points. 1907 scored 31; 1905 scored 23 and 1908 scored 8.

The only record broken was the pole vault. Philips, '06, vaulted 9 feet 8 inches, breaking the college record; but this event was not concluded, as the pole broke on Philips' last vault, and Bushnell, '08, was denied his last trial. T. K. Brown, Jr., '06, was the star of the meet, with a tally of 25½ points, and E. C. Tatnall, '07, was second with a total of 15 points. The results follow:

100-yard dash—Won by T. K. Brown, Jr., '06; second, P. Brown, '07; third, Priestman, '05. Time, 11 sec.

One-mile run—Won by E. C. Tatnall, '07; second, Miller, '06; third, Taylor, '06. Time, 5.17.

120-yard high hurdles—Won by T. K. Brown, Jr., '06; second, C. Brown, '08; third, Philips, '06. Time, 17.2 sec.



THE DEBATING TEAM



220-yard dash—Won by T. K. Brown, Jr., '06; second, P. Brown, '07; third, Magill, '07. Time, 24.3 sec.

Hammer throw—Won by H. W. Jones, '05; second, Lowry, '06; third, Wood, '08. Distance, 115 ft. 6 in.

440-yard run—Won by E. C. Tatnall, '07; second, Priestman, '05; third, Kennard, '06. Time, 55 sec.

Broad jump—Won by T. K. Brown, Jr., '06; second, Hopkins, '05; third, P. Brown, '08. Distance, 21 ft.

Half-mile run—Won by E. C. Tatnall, '07; second, Taylor, '06; third, Hill, '08. Time, 2 min. 17 sec.

Shotput—Won by Hopkins, '05; second, Lowry, '06; third, E. Jones, '07. Distance, 36 ft. 1 in.

High jump—Won by Philips, '06; second, Hopkins, '05; third, tie between T. K. Brown, Jr., '06, and Cary, '06. Height, 5 ft. 6 in.

Two-mile Run—Won by Miller, '06; second, Taylor, '06; third, Nicholson, '07. Time, 10.44.

Discus throw—Won by E. Jones, '07; second, H. W. Jones, '05; third, Lowry, '06. Distance, 92 ft. 9 in.

220-yard hurdles—Won by T. K. Brown, Jr., '06; second, J. Bushnell, '08; third, Rossmassler, '07. Time, 30 seconds.

The annual meeting and reception of the Y. M. C. A. was held in the gymnasium on Monday evening, April 10, at 8 o'clock. The election of officers was held earlier in the evening and resulted as follows: President, R. J. Shortlidge; vice president, A. E. Brown; recording

secretary, Ernest Jones; corresponding secretary, I. J. Dodge; treasurer, Harold Evans. After the retiring president's report, by H. W. Jones, Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, of Philadelphia, made the address of the evening.

The new dining hall seems an assured thing, at least the dining hall proper, without the accompanying wing that is to contain smaller dining rooms for class dinners, etc., and the extensive kitchen accommodations contemplated. The new building is to be an extension of Founders' Hall to the north, and will seat loosely in the large hall 192 students, or even 240, without serious crowding. The present room used as a senior dining room will be demolished. The total cost of the improvements will approximate \$45,000. Of this, \$25,000 is promised in subscriptions, mostly between \$500 and \$3000. With such an amount in hand the work will go on as rapidly as possible, and the whole will be finished piecemeal as more subscriptions come in.

Alfred Percival Smith, class of '84, has announced his intention of giving to the college a scholarship in the memory of his father, to be called "The Alfred Smith Scholarship," for young men of German-American parentage. It will amount to \$400 a year, for four years, to be followed by a \$500 fellowship in Harvard University. This will go into effect in the autumn of 1905. All candidates for the scholarship will pass the June examinations, and, other things being the same, the highest ranking applicant will be given the prize. Should the recipient be satisfactory to the faculty he will receive the award continuously during the five years. If not, a change may be made at the end of any year.

EXCHANGES

THE ex-man of the *Touchstone* has been carried away by femininity. He is swept along by an overpowering admiration for the ex-ladies of his ink and paper acquaintance, and humbly begs them "some day to cast an eye of favor upon us." Such an appeal should meet with a hearty response, and we may confidently expect that many of these favoring eyes will be cast during the next issues of the green or the brown or the white-covered magazines. Such a lavish tribute to feminine taste and refinement as the *Touchstone* man has given is rather exceptional, and his abasement is chivalrous in the extreme.

Our sister institutions are publishing very excellent work, however, and the comment is not entirely without justification. All the way from California comes to us one of the best of them. Although not quite up to her contemporaries in the East as far as the magazine is concerned, yet Mills College has good reason to be enthusiastic over *The White and Gold*. The current number seems to be an after clap of a big alumnae event, somewhat on the revivalist fashion. In every instance where the class year is given, the writer is an alumna, with one exception. The little sketch of the old *Mills Quarterly* is of interest, even to those who do not know much about it. We suppose all colleges have predecessors of the present literary efforts, and where there have been several the reading of them is highly entertaining. The tone of "Lake Aliso" is pleasing, but the versification rather too jolty and uneven to give it the best expression. The natural color in "Three Little Lakes of Gold" is excellent, and holds the interest

until it is transferred to the course of the story. Verse is quoted so much more frequently than prose that we feel like giving a portion of this description here: "You travel farther still into the North, across those level, lonely sand wastes, going toward vague mountains, wrapped in violet and blue shroudings, and so bring them out of their uncertainty, until you reach the first wave of foothills that laps their feet; then the mountains' misty outlines are dissipated, and they stand in all their mightiness before you—ruggedly magnificent."

"Marg'rite," in the *Yale Literary Magazine*, is a peculiar story. It has a most ingenious plot, and interest never lags, but the air of improbability is a little too strong to be overcome. The illusion that Marg'rite of the slums is the Marg'rite that nurses the old German is a pleasing one. Until the revelation is made there is a vague impression that the nurse is too cultured to be a "daughter of the slums." She seems too much like the transplanted rose effect. When Stephen Leslie discovers that she is his social equal the sympathy for him somewhat pales, and the story loses its ingeniousness. The picture of the street and the old German is the best part of it. "Near Washington Square" is a racy bit of character contrasts. Mme. Sachot is a lively and versatile creation, with decided impressions of people. Her favorite, M. Henri, appears to appreciate her attention thoroughly, and the poor lady is heartbroken when she is superseded in his regard by a wife, who will take him away from the restaurant of his old patroness.



College Photographs

**Finest Work
Prompt Delivery
Special Rates to Students**

Poll and Folk

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

1905 Class Record

will appear June first.



An artistic book of 160 pages, containing pictures of all the college buildings, teams and other organizations, with reading matter of interest both to students and friends of Haverford.

Price One Dollar.

ORDER NOW

and make sure of getting a copy.

Subscriptions may be sent to

E. C. PEIRCE,
Business Manager.

Don't Tempt a Tailor with \$25.00 for a suit when
you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 Per Cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

GRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try. Order Department removed to

1331 Chestnut St., Phila.

80-39=41 Saved

 *Ackers*

**Market & 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.**

THE HAVERFORDIAN

Established 1850.

BROADBENT CO.

ARTISTS and PHOTOGRAPHERS

1415 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

Manufacturer of
Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

Special attention given to

Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

Finished on Time

That's one of the biggest factors in

Successful Printing

Combine this with Finest Work at Right Prices

And you will understand why

WE HAVE TAKEN THE LEAD AMONG THE MAIN LINE PRINTING HOUSES

Lower Merion Publishing Co., Ardmore

"Certified" Heppe Pianos with 3 Sounding Boards.

PATENTED OCTOBER 1902

Both the Certification of Pianos and extra Sounding boards are exclusive features of Heppe's to the public's advantage. Apart from the exceptionally low price (one price) that surprises most people who come here for the first time for pianos is the wonderful variety and immense stock for selection. There are always over 300 pianos on our floors. "Certified" Pianos with three Sounding boards instead of one are not of the usual character. They cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Our "One-price" system means the right price from the start, because unalterable. If your first choice does not suit you, a free exchange is yours within six months—a ten year guarantee with every piano. We are Sole Agents for the Pianola (BF).

C. J. HEPPE & SON (Three Stores)
EVERYTHING MUSICAL

1115-1117 Chestnut
6th and Thompson
FOUNDED 1865



OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY

TOOLS

...FOR...
WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS

WM. P. WALTER'S SONS
1233 Market Street, Philadelphia.



ALEXANDER BROS.

47 N. 11 St., Phila., Pa.

Photo Supplies

Films 10 per cent discount

ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,

MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c

GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBES KEPT IN GOOD ORDER ON YEARLY CONTRACT.

.. A. TALONE ..

TAILOR

Phone

Ardmore, Pa.

A. SMITH & SON,

Manufacturers of

**Awnings and Tents, Water-
Proof Covers.**

Canvas Work in all its branches.

Canopies and Tents to hire.

Both Phones.

37 N. Sixth St., Phila.

Medical

Department. The University and Bellevue Hospital Medical College.

— Session of 1905-1906. —

The Session begins Wednesday, October 4, 1905, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, graduation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

Edward G. Janeway, M. D.
LL. D., Dean

The Arcade

Stationery and Book Shop

Merion Title Building

Ardmore, Pa.

BLADES & CO.

136 SOUTH ELEVENTH ST.

Clothes Cut up-to-date for College Young Men

from \$25 to \$35

There is Always

*Something New
In * * * **

Fine Photographs



1210

CHESTNUT ST.

LEADS IN THAT LINE

**Look
Read
Come**

SUITS

as low as \$25.00 in
our Young Men's
Department.

JOHN E. MAGERL & CO.

Exclusive Novelties

1123 Walnut St.

WOOD & GUEST

Importers and Manufacturers of

**Sporting and Athletic Goods
of all Kinds.**

Headquarters for Cricket and Tennis Supplies.

Special Discounts to Students.

45 N. 13th Street,

Philadelphia.

**William S.
Yarnall**



Manufacturing Optician

118 S. 15TH STREET

PHILADELPHIA

H. S. STILLWAGON

**Main Line Real Estate and
Insurance Broker**

Rosemont - and - Ardmore

Phone 55

Phone 103

Miss McNally

RAMSEY BLOCK

BRYN MAWR, PA.

**Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods
NEW SPRING STOCK**

**Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Neckties, Gloves, Caps,
Collars and Cuffs, Etc.**

Gents' Furnishing Goods a Specialty

Fine Shoe Repairing

**We have worked at the business long enough
to know how. Our work is not better
than the best, but better than the rest.**

We polish and put laces on all shoes free.

YETTER'S

**ANDERSON AVE.
ARDMORE, PA.**

ENGRAVING

**Visiting Cards,
Invitations,**

**Programs, Menus, etc., engraved at very
reasonable prices.**

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc.

1019-21 Market Street

Philadelphia



**Inter-Collegiate Bureau
of Academic Costumes.**

**COTRELL & LEONARD
ALBANY, N. Y.**

**Wholesale Makers of the Caps
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.
Local Agent—D. E. Martell,
U. of Pa., 37th and Spruce Sts.
Philadelphia.**

SHOE REPAIRING

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

Armstrong Studio,

Artist & Photographer

814 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Special Rates to Students.

E. M. FENNER,
...Confectioner

BRYN MAWR, PA.

ARDMORE, PA.

Wm. F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.

Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.

Hardware, Cutlery and House Fur-
nishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

WILLIAM DUNCAN

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard

OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON
HAVERFORD, PA.

ESTABLISHED 1871

STADELMAN'S PHARMACY
ARDMORE, PA.

Drugs, Fancy Goods and Toilet Articles
PINE'S CANDIES

Haverford College

Barber Shop
ADAM J. WEBER, prop.

Razors put in first-class order. Hair Cutting in all styles
BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

WELLS' HATS WEAR WELL

GEO. B. WELLS

Corner Thirteenth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty Philadelphia

Finest Work Phone 2-18L Lowest Prices

Joe Fleegler

First Class Steam Cleaning, Dyeing, Scour-
ing, Pressing and Repairing

Special attention given to Ladies' and Gents' Clothing.
Lancaster Ave., BRYN MAWR, PA.

Van Horn & Son
COSTUMERS

121 North Ninth St.
Phila.

34 E. Twentieth St.
New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

JOHN S. TROWER

CATERER & CONFECTIONER

5706 Main St., GERMANTOWN

TELEPHONE 9388 A.

JOHN DORFNER ←

Steam Dyeing and
Scouring Establishment

516 Race St. Works, 515 Cresson St., Phila.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing cleaned and
died by the latest improvements.

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also
Cleaning, Altering and Pressing

LANCASTER AVE.,

ARDMORE, PA.

—FOR—

Shoes and Shoe Repairing

—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

WILSON LAUNDRY

Lancaster Avenue,

Bryn Mawr.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings of All Kinds
Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls, Hats, Etc.

JOHN J. HUGHES, Ardmore

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.

CONFECTIONER & CATERER

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection

BRYN MAWR, PA

Edw. K. Tryon Company

Everything in Sporting Goods

College Team work our specialty. Boats,
Canoes, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Golf,
Base Ball, Tennis

Columbia Bicycle

Agency

**611 Market St.
10 & 12 N. 6th St.
Philadelphia.**

THE BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Philadelphia

Class Rings Class Stationery
Class Pins Fraternity Badges

Makers of the
Official Seal Pin and other Insignia of Haverford
✻ ✻ College ✻ ✻

W. E. HUNT,

L. D. WILKINSON

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

Agents for Products of Craftsman Workshops.

2043-45 Market St.
Factories: 1621-23 Ranstead St.
1622-24 Ludlow St.

**1615 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia**

Reeds'

New Store is
very bright and
beautiful, and it
is full of smart
things for Spring
and Summer-
wear, in Cloth-
ing, Hats and
Furnishings.



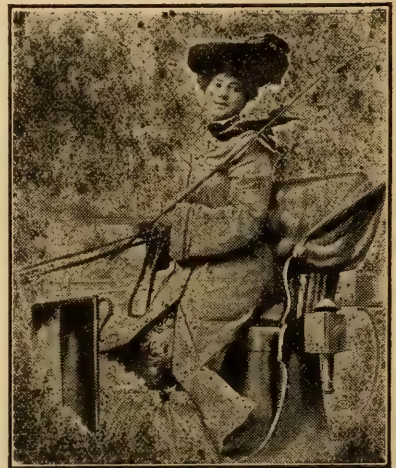
Jacob Reed's Sons

**1424-1426 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia.**

Gilbert & Bacon

1030 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

Leading Photographers



Finest Specimens of Art in Portraits, Pastels, Crayons,
and Colors. **Photographs all sizes.** Special
rates to Colleges and Clubs at their Studios.

The Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia

ASSETS **\$70,680,378.12**

Capital Stock	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits belonging to the Stockholders	4,608,454.63
Surplus belonging to Insurance Account not including Capital Stock	7,249,622.93

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	President
T. Wistar Brown	Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.	

Office, 409 Chestnut St.

Safe Deposit Vaults.



If you want to be

the best dressed

man in College,

let us make **YOUR CLOTHES**

E. H. Peterson & Co.,

S. W. Cor. 11th & Sansom Sts.

Tailors and Importers

Philadelphia

Samples Cheerfully Mailed.

Both Phones.



A Complete Encyclopedia of Amateur Sport



Spalding's
Official
Athletic Almanach

For 1905

Edited by James E. Sullivan

(Chief of Department of Physical Culture,
Louisiana Purchase Exposition)

Should be read by every college student, as it contains the records of all college athletes and all amateur events in this country and abroad.

It also contains a complete review of the Olympic Games from the official report of Director Sullivan and a resume of the two days devoted to sports in which savages were the only contestants, in which it is proved conclusively that savages are not the natural born athletes we have heretofore supposed them to be. This is the first time in which the athletic performances of savages have ever been systematically recorded.

This is the largest Athletic Almanac ever published, containing 120 pages. Numerous illustrations of prominent athletes and track teams.

Price 10 Cents

For sale by all new dealers and

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York	Chicago	St. Louis
Philadelphia	San Francisco	Kansas City
Buffalo	Denver	Washington
Boston	Baltimore	Pittsburg
Minneapolis	Montreal, Can.	London, Eng

Send for a copy of Spalding's Athletic Goods Catalogue
It's free.

William G. Hopper & Co., **Sorosis Shoes**
Bankers and
Brokers

28 S. THIRD ST.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks
and Bonds promptly executed.

Local Telephones	Long Distance
Bell, Market 160	Telephone
Keystone, Main 12-74	Connection

for Men

When your shoes are ill-fitted
sooner or later your feet will hurt.
Perhaps, too, at a period in life
when you cannot afford the en-
croachment on your mind, which
is centered on more important mat-
ters.

Get a **SOROSIS FITTING**
now and be insured against this
mistake. Our shoes are not shoes
with good soles or good this and
that; they are entirely good.

SOROSIS	-	-	\$5 00
STAG SPECIAL	-	-	4 00
STAG	-	-	3 50

SOROSIS SHOE CO.
of Philadelphia

THE FAMOUS STEIN-BLOCH

Smart Clothes

For Men and Young Men
The Equal of Custom-made Clothing

AT A THIRD LESS COST



SOLD IN PHILADELPHIA ONLY BY

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

The **HAVERFORDIAN**



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVII, No. 4

June, 1905

CONTENTS:

EDITORIAL	73	FACULTY DEPARTMENT	84
Shall I Teach?	75	Aurora	85
The Philosophy of Pleasure	77	ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	86
From Horwich to the Hook	78	COLLEGE DEPARTMENT	87
The Elusive Heir	79	NOTES	91
SKETCHES	83	EXCHANGES	92

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	A. H. Hopkins, '05
Vice President	J. D. Philips, '06
Secretary.....	M. H. March '07
Treasurer	C. J. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	W. Carson '06
Vice Chairman.....	S. J. Gummere, '07
Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Assistant Manager.....	M. H. March, '07
Captain.....	A. T. Lowry, '06

Gymnasium :

Chairman.....	J. T. Fales, '06
Vice Chairman.....	A. N. Warner, '07
Manager.....	F. G. Sheldon, '06
Assistant Manager.....	W. R. Rossmassler, '07
Captain.....	T. K. Brown, Jr., '06

Track:

Chairman.....	T. K. Brown, Jr., '06
Vice Chairman.....	P. W. Brown, '07
Manager.....	A. K. Smiley, Jr., '06
Assistant Manager.....	E. R. Tatnall, '07
Captain.....	J. D. Philips, '06

Cricket :

Chairman.....	E. M. Evans '05
Vice Chairman.....	A. T. Lowry '06
Manager.....	E. Ritts, '05
Assistant Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06
Captain.....	R. W. Pearson, '05

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President	A. H. Hopkins '05
Vice President	E. M. Evans, '05
Secretary.....	F. D. Godley '07
Treasurer	J. P. Magill '07

Musical:

President	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Manager.....	A. N. Warner, '07
Assistant Manager.....	W. B. Windle, '07
Leader.....	S. G. Spaeth '05

Tennis:

President	J. T. Fales '06
Vice President	C. S. Lee '05
Secretary	S. G. Spaeth '05
Treasurer.....	R. Scott '06

Y. M. C. A.:

President	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Vice President.....	A. E. Brown, '07
Rec. Secretary.....	E. Jones, '07
Cor. Secretary.....	I. J. Dodge, '07
Treasurer.....	H. Evans '07

Association Football:

President.....	A. C. Dickson, '06
Vice President	E. R. Tatnall, '07
Manager.....	S. G. Nauman, '06
Assistant Manager.....	P. W. Brown, '07
Captain.....	H. Pleasants, Jr., '06

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	C. S. Bushnell '05
Secretary.....	R. J. Shortlidge '06
Other Members—	E. M. Evans, '05; A. H. Hopkins, '05; H. W. Jones, '05; L. B. Seely, '05; W. Carson, '06; R. L. Cary, '06; J. D. Philips '06.

LOGANIAN SOCIETY.

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Vice President.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

DEPARTMENTS

Scientific :

President.....	L. B. Seely '05
Vice President.....	E. C. Peirce '05
Secretary-Treasurer.....	R. L. Cary '06

Debating:

President.....	E. Ritts, '05
Vice President.....	M. H. March, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	C. Drinker, '08

Civics:

President.....	P. Jones, '05
Vice President.....	
Secretary-Treasurer.....	W. Carson, '06

CLASSES.

1905:

President.....	S. G. Spaeth
Vice President.....	M. W. Fleming
Secretary.....	E. Ritts
Treasurer.....	E. M. Evans

1906:

President.....	W. Carson
Vice President.....	F. Breyfogel
Secretary.....	R. Scott
Treasurer.....	E. B. Richards

1907 :

President.....	I. J. Dodge
Vice President.....	F. D. Godley
Secretary	M. H. March
Treasurer.....	G. H. Wood

1908 :

President	C. K. Drinker
Vice President.....	C. C. Collins
Secretary	J. Bushnell, 3rd
Treasurer.....	P. Elkington

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.



CALLING CARDS,
... Tea Cards, ...
everything pertaining to elegant stationery. We engrave dies and stamp your writing paper par excellence.

Send for our samples of stationery or stamping

WEDDING INVITATIONS
ANNOUNCEMENTS,
CHURCH, AT HOME AND
CALLING CARDS.
We mail you samples upon request.

The Hoskins Store
908 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

J. E. Caldwell & Co.
Jewelers and Silversmiths

Designers and Makers of

Prize Cups
Fraternity Jewelry
School and Class Emblems

SPECIAL DESIGNS UPON REQUEST

902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia

THE FAMOUS STEIN-BLOCH

Smart Clothes

For Men and Young Men
The Equal of Custom-made Clothing

AT A THIRD LESS COST

SOLD IN PHILADELPHIA ONLY BY

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER



A NIGHT FORCE

FOR THE EXECUTION OF RUSH ORDERS AND THE
CONVENIENCE OF ADVERTISERS AND NEWSPAPERS

**THE STANDARD
ENGRAVING CO. INC.**

F. H. CLARKE President
Seventh & Chestnut Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE GROUND FLOOR BOTH TELEPHONES

**WE ARE EQUIPPED TO DO
OUR OWN OUTSIDE PHOTOGRAPHY**

AND FURNISH THE HIGHEST GRADE
OF PLATES IN ALL STYLES FOR THE
ILLUSTRATION AND ADORNMENT OF

**CATALOGUES, CIRCULARS, BOOKLETS
AND ARTISTIC PUBLICATIONS**

The Cuts and Halftone Reproductions used
in the illustration of this publication are
made by us

OTTO SCHEIBAL

16 N. Ninth Street

Philadelphia

ODD Novelties in
PICTURES & FRAMES
Moderately Priced.

*There isn't a room that wouldn't be
better for a picture.*

*There isn't one we haven't
the proper picture for.*

Pictures most varied assort-
ment of the wanted
kinds ❄ ❄ ❄

Frames Largest assortment
and lowest
prices

Don't Tempt a Tailor with \$25.00 for a suit when
you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 Per Cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection
the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit
guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

GRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try. Order Department removed to

1331 Chestnut St., Phila.

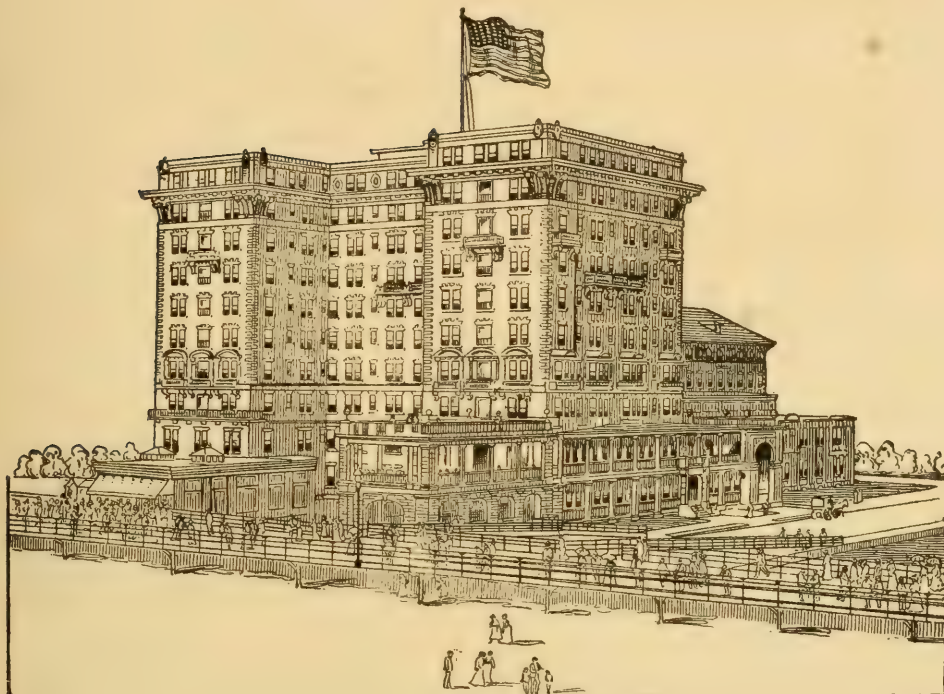
80-39-41 Saved

 **Ackers**

Market & 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.

CHALFONTE

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.



This modern Fireproof House accommodating 600 was opened July 2, 1904, for its 37th consecutive season after the expenditure of over \$600,000 for improvements.

The pavilion with three decks open on all sides affords a splendid view of the Boardwalk and surf, and the Loggia and Sun space on the Tenth Floor command the Atlantic Ocean for 20 miles.

The public spaces are numerous, spacious and elegant. The chambers are large and well furnished. The dining room is light and airy with ample seating capacity. The bath rooms have hot and cold sea and fresh water. There is a Long Distance Bell Telephone in every bedroom.

THE LEEDS COMPANY

CHALFONTE IS
ALWAYS OPEN

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Write for
Folder and Rates

E. A. Wright's Engraving House

We have our own Photograph Gallery
For Half Tone Engraving

FASHIONABLE ENGRAVING and STATIONERY.

100 Wedding Invitations, Engraved and Printed on Per-
fectly White Paper, with envelope complete, . . . \$7.50
Additional 100s, . . . 2.25

LEADING HOUSE FOR
MENUS, DANCE PROGRAMS AND
INVITATIONS OF ALL KINDS

1108 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia
COMPARE SAMPLES AND PRICES

W. J. BALDWIN, Painting...
...Paper Hanging in all its Branches
Lancaster Ave., and Roberts Lane, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Lander, Kavanagh & Co.

Manufacturing

OPTICIANS

S. W. Cor. 15th and Sansom Sts.
126 S. 15th Street

We Make

{	Accurate
	Stylish
	Moderate

 Price

Eye Glasses
and
Spectacles

Developing and Printing for Amateur Photog-
raphers. High Grade Photographic Lenses.

Established 1827



Complete
line of Car-
riages for
Town and
Country use
on our floors
READY FOR
DELIVERY.

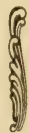
REPAIR ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Collings Carriage Co.

1719 Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

Open from
11 A. M. to
12 P. M.



Ardmore

**Bowling
Alleys**



Cricket Avenue
near
Lancaster Pike

Twice the Garden-Half the Work

Planet Jr. Garden Tools have done this for thousands of gardeners, and they'll do it for you. Write for a copy of our finely-illustrated 1905 **Planet Jr. Catalog**. It describes the entire Planet Jr. line, including seeders, wheel hoes, hand and walking cultivators, one and two-horse cultivators, harrows, etc. Mailed free.

No. 25
Combined
Drill



No. 25 Combined Drill hoe, cultivator, plow. It sows, marks, kills weeds, loosens surface, furrows, ridges, etc.

No. 16 Single Wheel Hoe

With its many attachments performs almost numberless duties in plowing, cultivating, raking, etc., between or astride rows. Strong, light, durable.



No. 16
Single
Wheel Hoe

A postal brings the catalog
S. L. ALLEN & CO.,
Box 100 E Philadelphia, Pa.

The Grand Laundry Co.

3854-56 Lancaster Avenue

JONES & SEELY, - - College Agents

Collections, Monday and Wednesday.
Deliveries, Thursday and Saturday.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Give us a trial.

Family Washing.

PRICES ARE RIGHT

Marshall E. Smith & Brother

Athletic Goods and Men's Furnishings

Established 1873 25 S. 8th St., Phila.

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Basket Ball and Athletic Teams
Outfitted. Sweaters, Jerseys, Caps, Flags, etc. for
Schools and Clubs Designed and made. Estimates
and Information furnished. Telephone

**E. C. Murray, Haverford
Representative**

FRANK MÜLLER



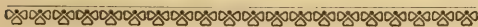
— MAKER OF —

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

1721 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case.
No cord or chain required with our adjustment

Smedley & Mehl, LUMBER and COAL



Coal 2240 lbs to ton
Prompt delivery

Phone No. 8.

Ardmore

Frank H. Mahan

**Carpenter, Builder and
Contractor**

LANCASTER AVENUE

Ardmore, Pa.

Jobbing promptly attended to.

Phone

A. M. BUCH & CO.

Theatrical Outfitters,
Amateur Theatricals Furnished with

**→ WIGS ←
and Gostumes.**

Everything done in a first-class manner. Prices
reasonable. Write for Estimates.

119 N. 9th Street.

A Sound Mind in a Sound Body

is an achievement of which a man may be justly proud. This condition is brought about only by the use of the right food. Progressive merchants recognize the virtue of Tartan Brands and wisely keep them in stock.

We make a specialty of Canned Goods in gallon tins for institution needs.

Alfred Lowry & Brother,

Importing Grocers and Coffee Roasters,

32 South Front St., Philadelphia

Newman's



Art Store

1704 Chestnut Street

Manufacturers of
All kinds of Frames

Importer of Engravings, Etchings, Water
Colors, Etc.

Special Discount to Students



GARDEN HOSE

NOZZLES

SPRINKLERS

REELS

HOSE GOODS IN GENERAL

J. E. RHOADS & SONS

239 Market Street

Philadelphia

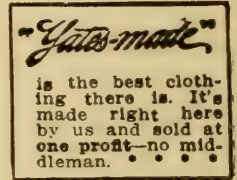
More Every Day

A. C. YATES & CO.

More college and school men are realizing every day that this is the store for men who appreciate Smart Style at moderate cost in men's Clothing, Hats and Furnishings.

The Men's Store of Philadelphia.

Four college men now with us.



A. C. YATES & COMPANY

13th and Chestnut Streets

Philadelphia

TO THE YELLOWSTONE PARK *"Nature's Wonderland"*

For Private Parties.

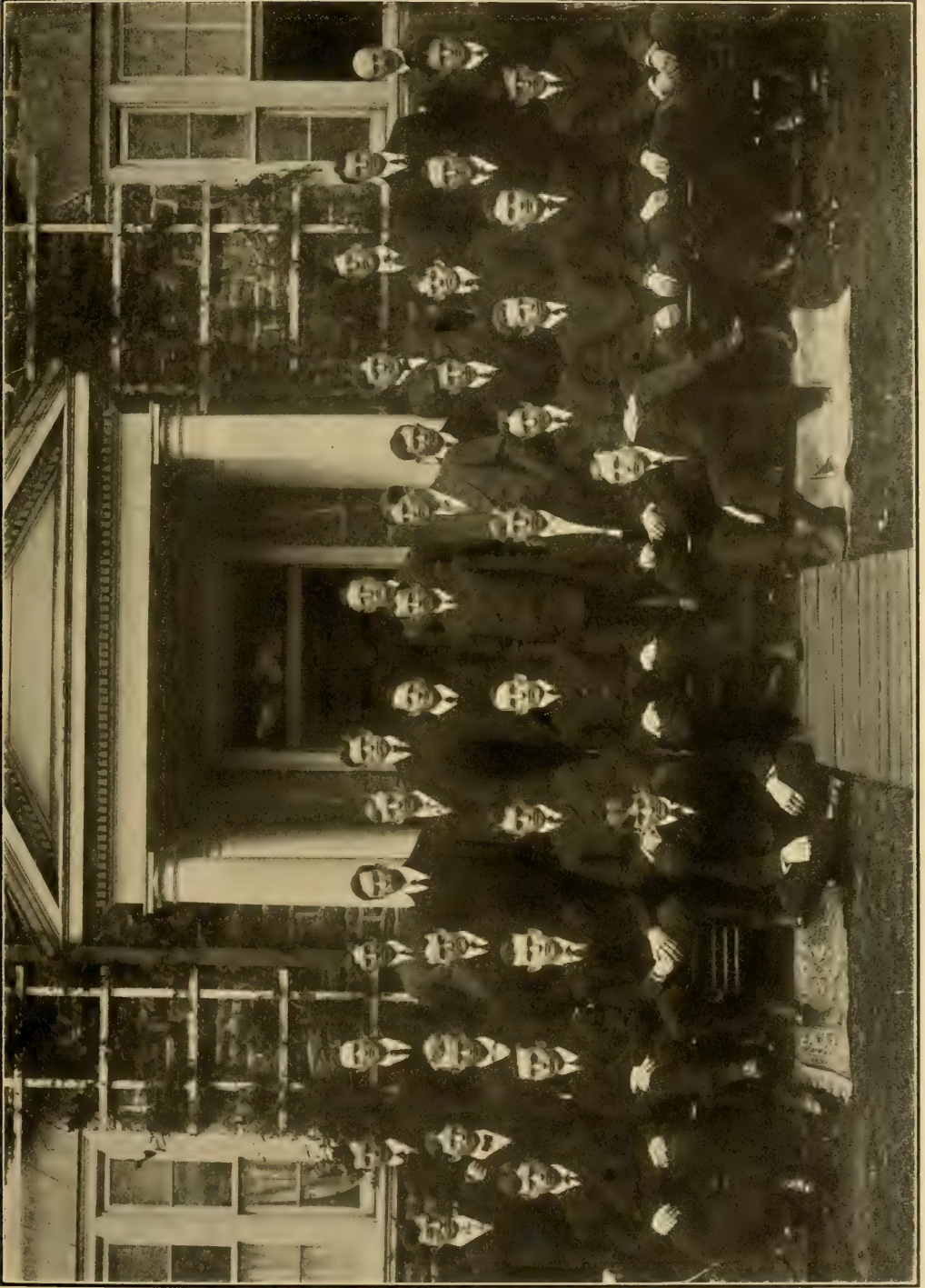
Tours personally conducted by A. D. Hall (Haverford College '84)

The tenth annual series are scheduled for June 15th, July 6th and 25th, and August 1st. On these trips you visit all points of attraction, health and interest in this famous reservation.

The railroad tickets secured for parties in the East cost \$40 less than the cheapest excursion rates to Portland and entitle the holders to additional transportation with Pullman car accommodation to the Lewis and Clark Exposition, with option of returning by the noted Shasta Range through California, in the most majestic scenery in the world, or by one of several other routes with numerous stop-over privileges at points of interest in the West.

The management of these tours, after long experience is unexcelled. For further particulars address.

EDGAR THOS. SNIPES, Eastern Manager, Haverford, Pa.



THE GRADUATING CLASS—1905



THE HAVERFORDIAN

WALTER CARSON, 1906, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

DEPARTMENT EDITORS:

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906
(COLLEGE)

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906
(ALUMNI AND EXCHANGES)

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906
(FICTION)

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907

SAMUEL J. GUMMERE, 1907

BUSINESS MANAGERS:

JESSE D. PHILIPS
(SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT)

WALTER CARSON
(ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT)

Price, per Year, \$1.00 Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year. Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

VOL. XXVII.

HAVERFORD, PA., JUNE, 1905.

No. 4

THE arrival of the commencement season presents a strong temptation to dilate upon the solemnity of graduation. Indeed, a venerable tradition seems to require, if not an elaborate homily, at least some reference to the hazardous "step out into the world" which the Senior class is supposed to be making at this time.

June 16
1905

As a matter of fact, having once stepped into Haverford, the individual, after one or two years of undergraduate apprenticeship, is not expected to step out. He is in for all time. He has become an integral part of the institution. Graduation, as far as it means business instead of study, or production instead of consumption, may or may not be a serious thing, but as for "stepping out" of Haverford, it has no such significance.

Why should it carry such a meaning? Because one is no longer compelled to attend recitations or privileged to participate in college athletics, or likely to en-

joy three meals a day in the college dining room? It should not be forgotten that the ex-student in his new capacity of alumnus is able to offer his college services quite as valuable as any rendered during undergraduate years. The college needs the benefit of his growing experience in its management; it asks him to regulate his behavior and conversation, wherever he may be, in a manner that will enable the younger generation to appreciate the advantages of his college home. It will, in addition, admirably use a portion of his income, if he can spare it.

The idea that active interest in one's college, especially in a small college like our own, terminates for the Seniors at commencement is highly injurious—injurious to the college, because, as has been said, it daily needs the help of every alumnus; injurious to the man, because an inactive attitude toward his college will gradually deaden his affection, an affection which, if expressed in service,

will prove one of the most elevating of his life.

Consequently, the series of exercises which are about to begin, although they apparently mark a separation, virtually imply, we hope, that the thirty-five men of the class of 1905 have merely finished the first stage in the development of Haverfordians. This they have accomplished with credit both to themselves and the college. Let them now bring to the responsibilities of the second and longer period the same loyalty and courage which they have already shown.

Best wishes to 1905.

THE gift of a handsome American flag to float over the college campus, for the purpose of establishing in the minds of the students the true significance of the national emblem, calls attention to a general negligence.

**The True
Significance
of the Flag.**

Persons of deeply patriotic dispositions have long been worried by the indifference to the American flag which seems to be prevalent among the educated classes. There is some ground for this apprehension.

Imbued with the language, the literature and the history of European countries, and especially of England, students are often led to believe that things are managed, perhaps, better over there than here. Our patriotism suffers by the conviction. Besides, having heard all our public officials, from the President to the local game warden, disparaged at one time or another with a violence and disrespect unknown abroad, the imperfections in our government begin to assume exaggerated proportions, and we find ourselves questioning the success of democracy.

In view of this condition, it is only natural that the meaning of the flag should suffer misconception. Some think

that its proper place is on the fort, the battleship and the government academy, and not in the home, the college and the place of business; some think that the attachment which many persons hold for it is mere sentiment; indeed, we have heard the remark that an American flag "looks silly" in a student's room!

The point is here. If the American flag floats over a fort or a battleship, it does so by dint of necessity, and not choice. The fundamental, primary function of the flag is to symbolize ideas and ideals, and in this, its true capacity, it is quite as appropriate and as necessary on the campus as it was on the fields of Saratoga or Yorktown. The flag is not the emblem of military or naval power; it is the emblem of certain principles upon which eighty millions of people in this part of the world and time are endeavoring, with more or less success, to conduct a state of society which shall offer "a square deal to every man."

If the flag means this it deserves far more honor and respect than our generation can pay. It demands, too, from college men above all others, a new measure of allegiance, to support it at the polls and the legislatures in coming battles no less decisive than those which distinguished its earlier history.

TO those young men of professional aspirations who regard the law as too selfish, the ministry too impracticable and medicine to exacting, the advantages of the teaching profession should offer attractive inducements.

**Some
Good Samaritans
in Modern Life.**

As a vocation it appears to offer great responsibility, small pay, but much satisfaction. It is unquestionably one of the noblest professions in modern life. Its influences are incalculable. Almost every one who has spent the usual years in study can look back upon one or more

teachers who have made a permanent impress upon his life. For this service they have had comparatively no remuneration, in the common sense of the word. Their best work, the work of personal contact, too often plays its part in the development of other lives with no sign of appreciation. Their labor finds its reward in the consciousness of having

served humanity. The thought of having added something to the world's improvement may seem very small pay to the business man, but to the true teacher it must be a priceless possession.

It is a pleasure to offer our readers herewith some remarks by Dr. Gummere on this subject.

SHALL I TEACH?

TEACHING is the least protected of all professions. Its direct rewards seldom touch even an average compensation, and its credentials offer almost no remedy against the charlatan. Men refuse to trust their bodies to any but the skillful and tested physician, their estates to any but the competent lawyer, their souls to any but the certified master of divinity; their children, however, they turn over to the first comer who may declare his willingness to teach. There is, to be sure, some improvement in the present situation, if one compares it with the state of things three or four decades ago. Every one of the men who taught in the preparatory school where I studied for college took a position in business as soon as he found one to suit him; but it is now the exception, I think, and not the rule, that young men teach simply to earn money for professional studies or to mark time until they can fall in with the march of trade. That is a good sign; but what of those who deliberately and permanently teach as the occupation of their lives? What of the young man, we will say, who intends to use his Haverford diploma, as Pistol was fain to use a sword, and open "mine oyster," the world? How will the oyster be?

What, in the first place, will be its cash value? It is all very well for youths in

a library to rail at the dollar, and choose the better part of wisdom, and cry shame upon the voice which in Horace's time, as in all times, called so loudly through the market place:

"O cives, cives, quaerenda pecunia primum est, virtus post nummōs. . . ."

Whereas, in point of fact, it is the dollar which oftenest enables a man to go his own way and follow virtue herself. The soundest word ever uttered about this whole subject was when Swift, in a famous letter, told Pope that "money is liberty." A man owes it to himself that he should earn enough, or possess enough, to stand clear of dictation and be able to "choose his job." Now, some may call it temptation and snare, some may call it compensation; but the fact is that the teacher receives a living salary sooner than any other professional man. I should risk the guess that in any class just graduated from college the first man who marries is likely to be a teacher, a primary and capital charge in that long indictment of folly for which our sad profession stands convicted before a jeering world. For this living salary, confronted by an interesting family group, rapidly assumes hues by no means rosy or preposterously vital. Even when it increases, the rate is slow and the upward

limit is fatally sure. At twenty-five, no doubt, the teacher is still laughing at his classmate in law or in medicine; and the classmate sighs as he watches a devoted Mrs. Pedagogue and the interesting little Pedagogues. Ten years later, though, there are probably some entries in the lawyer's or the doctor's account book like this: "Lent P., for auld lang syne, \$25. Don't collect." The fresh graduate who intends to be a college instructor must, of course, shun matrimony; for no good post is now open to any man without a doctor's, or at least a master's degree. But even the place in college or university, when won, is little better than the place in a school. In the circular which appeals for two or three million dollars to increase the compensation of Harvard professors, one is told that of the 279 men who teach in that faculty nobody gets above \$5000, and the average salary throughout is \$1570. And if this is true of Harvard, what of the rest? Yet a college professor, writing in the *Atlantic Monthly* for May, asserts that with a small family and the most moderate scale of expenses, he cannot live for less than \$3000 a year. There is still another stage of horror, of course; but let us draw a veil over the last lap which poor Pedagogue has to stagger through in this bitter race. Harvard and Wellesley, now reinforced by the Carnegie fund, have come to the aid of their own, with a pension. But who will

choose a pension, compared with the fortune on which a successful lawyer or doctor retires from active life?

It is these hard facts which every young man should envisage before he essays the profession of a teacher. They lose significance, of course, if he is already independent, or expects to be. Then, indeed, the other side of the picture comes into pleasing view. With new demands of skill, talent, even genius, the profession is rising in dignity. The charlatan is less frequent. Even the pecuniary rewards are increasing. Two sources of income are available; masters of successful schools reap harvests not without the chances of a genuine fortune, and writers of successful textbooks can often look to independence. But the best reward of all is that intimacy which one attains with the intellectual life itself. To teach is to read and study; to study is to think; and when one has acquired that rarest and noblest of human achievements one forgets all trouble and toil of apprenticeship. Nobody should go into the profession of teaching unless he knows that he can either grow independent for himself and useful for others in what may be called the commercial, practical side of it, or else reach the heights of scholarship, and so advance knowledge while he delights and satisfies his own soul.

F. B. Gummere, '72.



THE PHILOSOPHY OF PLEASURE.

IN one way or another, each of us has a philosophy of pleasure. Whether we be epicureans or not, when we actually stop to contemplate we realize that the elemental fact of humanhood, the motor power of life itself, is the omnipresent longing for some principle of perfect pleasure. Especially in the budding season of life, when we thrill for the first time with the intoxication of awakening faculties, do we begin to apprehend fully the limitations of our solitary selves and hunger after larger growth. In youth we grow so impatient to peer into the heart of things that all life becomes a quest for a "something" which will unveil the mystery and reveal the secret of the hidden happiness. In a word, we become philosophers of pleasure.

True it is that some seek the joys that wealth bestows, some thirst for the approbation of the applauding crowd, others find glory in dusty manuscripts of learning, still others yearn for the bliss of a better world. One may be licentious, another ambitious, another religious, but all are seekers after pleasure. They differ only in the kind of pleasure that they wish. The final questioning would reveal the fact that each one is in search of the same key, the key to the temple of abounding joy.

Certain pessimists have from time to time come to teach to men a philosophy of darkness and despair, but despite their sermons and their treatises, mankind steadfastly refuses to believe that the art of finding happiness is numbered either among the lost or the impossible. With a faith that is a child of reason herself we still persist, knowing that there is a happiness for all who find the way.

That way is suggested to us by a well-known law of the new psychology, which teaches that in addition to our five

or six primary senses we possess another, the sense of pleasure, which is but the consciousness of self-gratification occasioned by the complete adjustment of the internal and external conditions. Thus, the pleasure that music affords is merely the state of mind produced by the proper adaptation of the sense of hearing to certain air waves without, and all joy is in like manner born of the co-ordination of the outer world with that occult sense of pleasure which psychology has discovered within us.

It is according to this immutable law that the fullness of the universe is moulded by the mind. Just as formerly we were accustomed to believe that the transcendent beauty of the rainbow really existed in the heavens until we learned that the inner eye produced it, so now we have found that pleasure likewise lies not in things, but in our own selves. The world that yesterday seemed so radiant with light and harmony is, according to the testimony of to-day's truer teaching, only a huge bundle of potentialities for light and for harmony. We ourselves are the rainbow and the joy. As the Persian poet has it:

"I sent my soul through the invisible,

Some letter of the after-life to spell;

And by and by my soul returned to me,

And answered, 'I myself am heaven
and hell.'"

When the deeper significance of this truth first dawns upon us we understand as never before the folly of seeking pleasure in things, and we sorrow for the fool who still fancies that happiness can be produced as we produce wealth, or hoarded as we hoard money. Having perceived the truth of happiness, we view the tragedy of unfulfilled dreams and shattered hopes, and we know that it is all because men turn their energies to the processes of producing pleasures rather than to the means of consuming

them, because they seek joy at the expense of the self which is to do the enjoying, because in their strenuous pursuit of commodities they forget the human lives which all commodities should be made to serve.

The Fausts and the Harpagons are among the most tragic figures of this materialistic age. Not only literature, but life as well, presents thousands of their type. The Fausts are the poor, misguided ones who waste their time in chasing fleeting ghosts of pleasure; the Harpagons are the insatiables who spend their lives endeavoring to accumulate pleasures only to meet their inevitable doom, crushed beneath the weight.

The solution of the problem of pleasure seeking is pointed out by psychology. When a man's sense of melody is deficient, when his ear is uncultivated, he finds little music in his life. Even if he hearkens more intently, the effort goes for naught, for he lacks the faculty essential to the task. One who is color-blind would in the same way fail to see the kaleidoscopic splendor of the setting sun at evening, or the glories of the dawning day. To each of these we would say: "Cease thy quest in the outer realm, for thine own faculties are impaired." To the seeker after true joy our counsel must therefore be: "Look

within to the man! Attune the man's spirit! Improve the man's powers!" The whole "choir of heaven and the furniture of earth" is one regal pageant, a very present source of happiness to the man with eyes to see. But if he looks upon the flowers and the stars, and thinks not their thoughts; if he surveys giant mountains and the boundless vastness of the great deep and rejoices not in their majesty, if he gazes upon little children and delights not in the poetry that stirs their hearts, the fault lies within his own being. He fails in the search, because he has neglected the inner soul in the hot pursuit after the object of desire.

Those of us who are acquainted with the best work of the immortal Balzac know that this idea was fundamental in his teaching. That which shortens life or limits it or dulls our senses instead of regaling them is not joy, but only temporary indulgence. True pleasure ministers to our deeper needs. It constructs our lives and blesses us with keener vision, deeper insight into the meaning of life. It sits serenely enthroned in our very souls, and the key to its mansion is the virtuous life. To that life, pleasure and virtue, the beautiful and the good are one. Such a life needs not to orb itself to a perfect end. It is its own goal.

C. J. T., '05.

From Horwich to the Hook.

Huge night, that, like the shadow of a vulture's wing,
Hung over listless waters long, slow hours,
Blackened the world to heart and sense alike.
Restless we paced the quivering, darkened deck,
Waiting thro' endless ages for the morn,
And on, and on, and on, as in some dream,
Plunged the ship, alone, save where we passed
A sickly lantern, gleaming from some masthead,
That cheered us like some friend's face in a crowd.
At last the morning broke upon the waters,
Long strips of clouds hiding the sun's fair face,
The grey mist and the grey sea mocking us,
The hopeless horizon still dim and far.

W. H. H., Jr., '06.

THE ELUSIVE HEIR.

NO Abimelech," said the senior member of the firm of Arbuthriot & Cunningham, attorneys-at-law, "you must go to Paris and hunt up this lad and bring him home to his duties and responsibilities, for not only have you seen the boy himself once, but I believe you also had a speaking acquaintance with his father; and have you not a little French?"

Alas, alas, Abimelech Cunningham could only bow his head to all three accusations.

"It is true, sir," he said to the senior partner. "Verily, the hand of Providence seems to indicate that I must visit that Sodom of Europe. Ah, little did I think when as a lad I diligently pursued the principal parts of the irregular verb that that knowledge would be instrumental in—"

"Come, come, Abimelech, we all have our trials, and we all survive them. Come, you must sail to-morrow from Dover, and here are all the necessary papers to show the young man, for he must be that now, and you are to use Morgan & Co.'s house for your bankers, and—that's all, I believe."

"Yes, yes," Abimelech said slowly. "He must be a young man by this time, though I remember well the day his father was christened, the old laird scarcely able to control himself, they say, at the ceremony, for his wife, she had not been dead so many days but that he still loved her. Ah, well, I'll find him, I'll find him," and these two, cronies and partners for over fifty years, went out of the old, dingy law office in Temple Bar and took their respective 'busses.

The situation was a common one—in novels. James Arthur Campbell was the only son of the youngest son of a Scotch laird, and all the intervening male relations nearer than the aforesaid James Arthur having died off, or been killed in

India, as his father had, when the old laird took his Bible in his hands and prepared to die, it was thought best to send for James, who was rumored to be studying art in Paris. So the law firm of Arbuthnot & Cunningham, solicitors for the laird in London, were notified, whence ensued the conversation noted above. The firm did not have a large practice, but were in the way of getting business from old families, for whom their fathers and grandfathers, and even their great grandfathers, who had originated the firm, had managed estates and moneys—old families who appreciated the firm's honesty and steadfast qualities, and who were nearly as old-fashioned as the partners themselves.

It was night when Abimelech Cunningham reached Paris, so he was driven quietly to his hotel, and, as it was on a side street and quite peaceful, he was very well satisfied, and decided he had heard many tales about Paris that were false. It really was not exactly that; it was that he had heard tales of only one side of Paris, but he did not know it. After supper Abimelech wrote a letter to his partner in London, concluding with these words:

"I have not as yet seen that Paris is so gay, so immoral as some think. It is a large city, it is true, as we drove for a long distance before arriving at the hotel, but the streets were very quiet, and I might almost say deserted. Indeed, I begin to feel my confidence return, for I am inclined to believe from my own experiences thus far that Paris is nothing more than an overgrown town, as is York, or Lincoln.

"Yours truly,

"ABIMELECH CUNNINGHAM."

The next morning the address of James Arthur was found from the police, and after luncheon a letter was

sent him by the junior partner of Arbuthnot & Cunningham, in which was explained the exigencies of the situation, and the remark that he, Abimelech Cunningham, would call the next afternoon to see about any small difficulties that needed attending to. Then he spent the rest of the day in reading Strickland's "Queens of England," a complete set of which he had brought with him to pass the time leisurely.

The next day, soon after luncheon, Abimelech called a fiacre and drove around the corner to the lodgings of his client's grandson. Of course, he had no idea it was so near and he might have walked, but he felt more at his ease and less nervous when he was driven. And I might add, in a sort of parenthesis, that he nevertheless felt a trifle uneasy, for a fiacre is not so homelike as a hansom. Arriving around the corner, he was told by the porter that Monsieur Campbell was not in, but if he cared to wait, would Monsieur take the trouble to step upstairs, and perhaps take a chair in Monsieur Campbell's room. Abimelech's heavy gold watch chain and eyeglass had evidently impressed the porter, for he was most polite. When he closed the door of the atelier respectfully and cautiously, the old solicitor was gazing about the room uncertainly. In his general survey he nearly had a stroke when his glance lit on the white, high-heeled satin slipper on the mantle-piece, for he did not know its story, which is another one than this, so I pass it over. The long unused boxing gloves that hung in the corner he eyed with timid approval, for he had always heard boxing referred to as "the noble British sport." He finally went over to the easel and slowly lifted the cloth that covered the unfinished picture—the last that James Arthur Campbell ever started. For a long time he gazed at the creation, lost

in wonder and admiration that anyone could bring together so many brilliant and different colors—for James Arthur was an impressionist. He then dropped the cloth and sat down in the only arm-chair in the room, closing his eyes, perhaps to wait, perhaps to shut out the pictures. In the room was perfect silence, save for the old man's light breathing. Through the open window—had I forgotten to say it was June?—came the rumbling and rattling from Montmartre, but it was peaceful, so peaceful and so quiet there in the atelier. A big bumble bee, come from heaven knows where, sailed in through the windows, circled the centre of the room a couple of times and out again. Gradually the regular, light breathing of Abimelech deepened, became louder, nay, it even reverberated. Outside the city rattled and rumbled, inside a thieving mouse ran around within the walls, and Abimelech, placidly snoring, dreamed he was back in London town, taking afternoon tea with Arbuthnot in their dingy little old office at Temple Bar.

II.

I had a date with my friend Campbell in the evening at the cafe "Le Chat Noir," on the Boulevard des Italiens. At the appointed time I was sitting in a room in the rear, separated from the main public room by a doorless doorpost, which I watched through the smoke of cigarettes and cigars a bit impatiently, for Campbell was already late, and I had come early. At last, about fifteen minutes late, he staggered in, breathing heavily, and a trifle wild-eyed. He sank down in his chair without a word, and mopped his brow nervously, abstractedly, glancing over his shoulder at the door every other second. My temper had been somewhat tried by his tardiness, and the fact that I addressed him some four times without response irritated me beyond control.

"Ma foi," said I, imitating one of his favorite affected oaths, "but you remind me of a monkey eating a peanut."

"Eh, what's that?" he returned. "Wait till I breathe a bit and I'll explain. Say, let me change seats with you. I want to watch the door."

"What the deuce," I muttered, but already he had arisen, and we exchanged seats, without more ado.

As I had given the order for dinner when I first came, the garcon now brought in the soup, which furnished a pretext for not talking for a few minutes. Soup finished, Campbell drew a long breath, and began abruptly.

"You remember that letter I got from old Montpellier about a week ago, asking me to remit? Well, he said in that that he would call and collect personally if I didn't send the money immediately. Well, of course, not having it to spare, I didn't send it, and have been wondering ever since when the old guy would turn up, and how to put him off, and whether or not I'd know who he was at first. You know I never saw the old gent himself. They say that he is the most wizened, dried-up, superannuated old specimen of a fogy going, and that's about right. You see, about an hour ago I got back to my rooms from that trip I told you I was going to take sometime out into the country with Cozette, so I hadn't been home for a couple of days, and may I be drowned in the Heidelberg Tun if there wasn't that identical old preserved fossil asleep in my only armchair. Couldn't be mistaken possibly, exactly like they say he is. I was about to pick the insolent beggar up by the scruff of the neck and throw him out the window, when I suddenly remembered I owed him money, and had better decamp. Just as I made for the door he awoke. I rushed downstairs, he after me, ran half a block, and there caught a fiacre, but he got one

at the door, and the upshot was that he followed me all around the Bois, and back into the city, but I think I lost him somewhere, so I stopped about a square off and I ran in here, telling the cabman drive the other way, and that's why I'm late. Also, it took my last sou to pay the fiacre."

Of course, under the stress of circumstances I loaned him a handful of small change, as my quarterly remittance was not two days old.

The rest of the meal passed in small talk concerning different little affairs we had on hand, and we were busy with glasses and cigarettes when suddenly Campbell developed a violent and hitherto unsuspected species of insanity.

"Mort de ma mie," he said in awe-struck whisper, and slid swiftly under the table.

Then in a flash I understood, and was not surprised when a couple of moments later a little old man bustled into the room, stopped short at the sight of the empty chair, and stammered at me a trifle uncertainly, in such French that no Frenchman would have understood:

"Est-ce-que Monsieur Campbell est ici?"

"Le voila," I replied, pointing to the door that led out into the kitchen.

Hardly had he disappeared through the door before Campbell emerged, snatched up his hat from the chair and said: "Stay and pay the bill, I'll be at the 'Moulin Rouge.'"

His exit and Montpellier's return from the kitchen were almost simultaneous. Of course, the old money-lender saw him, and was after him like a dog after a cat, and as I arose from my seat to see what happened, I heard Campbell hail a fiacre, and a chair fell in the other room. Looking out into the street I saw Montpellier retarded a minute talking with a cabman, but too soon he was in, and the

horses galloping in pursuit of my ill-fated friend.

I took my time, and it was a full three-quarters of an hour before I walked up to the entrance of the "Moulin Rouge." Pausing a moment, I turned and looked back, half involuntarily, and was about to enter, when I was struck by the figure of a man who was gazing at me intently, standing on the curb, under the full red glare of the lighted mill wheel that proclaimed the existence of the "Moulin Rouge." With a start I hurriedly went in.

The man was Montpellier.

III.

Slowly Abimelech Cunningham descended from his cab, slowly he paid his fare, and slowly he let himself into his apartments. He was back in London, weary from his three hours' watch the night before for the old laird's elusive heir, whose actions he could not pretend to understand. He had given up the search in despair and disgust, saying bitterly to himself: "Forsooth, the young man—aye, the young man must be a fool." He also had an uncomfortable feeling that he had failed in his mission. No matter what the reasons were for his failure, he had said he would find his client's grandson, and had come back without him; had returned on an impulse of personal retaliation on Campbell for his conduct

the day and evening before, abandoning his duty and taking the early morning train for Calais, after a sleepless and, indeed, a bedless night. But so weary was this ill-used old man that hardly was he in bed when he forgot all his misfortunes and troubles in the depths of "sleep's divine oblivion and repose."

The next morning he did not get down to the office until late, and as with reluctant fingers he opened the door (his head bowed, for he dared not meet the stern eye of his senior partner) he heard someone say with surprise:

"Montpellier, by the ten thousand virgins of Cologne!"

And, looking up, he saw Campbell, who had apparently been just ahead of him, shaking hands with Arbuthnot, who held in his hand a telegram.

"Ah," said Arbuthnot, ignoring the exclamation, "allow me to present my partner, Mr. Cunningham, whose letter you say brought you over in such haste. Abimelech, this is Mr. Campbell. He seems to have missed you in Paris. And here," raising his hand with the telegram, "I grieve to say, is the news that the old laird has passed away, and is to be laid with his fathers the day after to-morrow."

James Arthur Campbell at this point gave a sigh of relief, and then tried to repress a smile as he looked at Abimelech.

W. H. H., Jr., '06.



SKETCHES.

The Sun Dial.

AS I was passing the sun dial, which stands under high heaven on the grass plot in front of Founders, I was reminded of an essay, I think Hazlett was the author, about the old English sun dials and the mottoes engraved upon them. The motto which most impressed me was in Latin, and it might be translated freely: "I mark only the golden hours." There is something subtly beautiful about this simple statement. Perhaps we know some people that ought to have it stamped on their foreheads; and, after they have passed behind the veil, cut on their tombstones, by way of epitaph. The storms of the world have beaten upon these gentle folk, but, like the sun dial, only the golden hours have impressed them, only the hours of sunshine are marked upon their calm faces and have influenced the gentle serenity of their spirits. *R. P. L., '04.*

In the Woods.

I WAS back again in the mountains! The night was cold and crisp; the stars were bright and cast their twinkling reflections in the little wavelets of the lake, which stretched away and away to the North—to the unknown. The moon had not yet risen. The wind was sighing through the branches of the pines, which stood out black and forbidding in the darkness. An owl hooted nearby and was answered from far away on the mountains, across the lake. As I lay listening to all these old familiar sounds an indefinite feeling of longing crept over me—a longing to live like this always. To fish and hunt all day, and at night, tired out, to lie down in my blankets before a roaring fire, and there, with the noise of the pines above me and the smell of the pines beneath, to smoke my pipe in perfect peace. *A. T. L., '06.*

The Skull.

IT sits there on my desk and grins. It shows its glistening teeth, set in fleshless jaws. And it mocks me, laughs at me. It is utterly and absolutely without feeling or sympathy. If I would write, it distracts my attention with its fiendish leer, so that I sit and gaze at it hours at a time. Occasionally it will relate some tale of the past; always a weird, fanciful tale, a tale to make one's hair stand on end. And when it has finished, it subsides into its wonted implacable sneer. A sneer of scorn! It seems to scorn all around it, to scorn me, to scorn my friends. It makes game of each and everyone who comes within its horizon.

But at night! It is ten thousand times worse at night. Then its eyeless sockets seem to shine with some diabolical fire. They burn into me and seek out my most secret thoughts—I can hide nothing from those unseeing eye-holes. They compel me to unburden my soul, to pour out the flood of my passion, to relate my slightest act. Then the mouth seems to open, and it is as though a mocking laugh issued from the parted jaws.

Why do I not remove this death's-head? 'Tis useless! I have often resolved to put it away, to have done with its demoniac influence over me. Each time that I have taken it from its place, whether I have locked it in the closet or in my drawer, an irresistible force has impelled me to it. So I have decided to let it alone on my desk. Give it away? No! I could not sleep if I knew it were gone from its accustomed seat upon my desk-top. With it would go my luck, my health. I could not live without it, fearful as it is.

J. C. T., '08.

The Machine.

I CAN see it yet, as distinctly as on that Monday morning. It stood in the corner of the room, opposite the doorway, its nickel plated fly-wheel, its thin strap of leather and its mysterious point motionless in foreboding tranquillity. Beside it, on a swinging shelf attached to a huge chair, stood a small glass, a portion of which had been reddened—reddened by 'a substance no less valuable than human blood. I removed my coat, and through an atmosphere rendered almost impenetrable by disinfectant, made my way with much hesitation to the chair. The proprietor of the torture-establishment very kindly assisted me in adjusting my position, attending to my welfare with a measure of interest and sympathy which would have been commendable but for his subsequent behavior. After a brief examination he stepped across the room and returned lugging some heavy tool which he placed beside me. It was

the machine. If it were possible for insensate objects to express the fiendish emotions of which animal natures are capable, that instrument accomplished the feat. The sunlight, striking its polished surfaces, transformed the brilliancy of the metal into a look of horrible anticipation. A buzzing sound was heard; the operator, to prevent an immediate retreat, seized my head and applied the point to my tooth. Stunned for an instant by the suddenness of the shock, I soon became aware that by means of that infernal contrivance I was suffering the most excruciating agony of my life. Arrow after arrow of indescribable pain penetrated my nervous system to its very roots—then there came a delicious calm, a long, sweet calm, interrupted later in the day by a soft voice near me saying, "Sit up and take this." I sat up, got down, put on my coat and passed out into the street, unconsciously moaning: "That machine, that machine, oh Lord, that machine!"

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

Conducted by Dean Barrett.

PROFESSORS L. T. Edwards, A. E. Hancock and W. W. Baker and Secretary O. M. Chase will remain at Haverford for the greater part of the vacation.

After commencement Professor L. B. Hall will join his family in Virginia. Later in the summer he will go to New England.

Dr. A. C. Garrett expects to spend a quiet summer of study in and around Philadelphia and at his summer home in the Berkshire Hills, Mass.

Professor D. C. Barrett will remain

at the College until August 1st, and will then attend the Educational Conference of Friends, to be held at Richmond, Ind.

Professors A. C. Thomas and W. W. Comfort will go to New England for a summer of work and recreation, the former at Worcester, Mass., and the latter at Pocasset, Mass.

Dr. Bolles expects to leave the 22d of July for Naples, where he will join some friends and go to Greece, returning by way of Constantinople and Cherbourg.

Professor H. S. Pratt expects to

Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, where he will be engaged in teaching and investigating.

Mr. Frederic Palmer, Jr., expects to spend this summer traveling in Europe. After visiting France, Italy and Switzerland, he has planned to reach Burges, Spain, in time to observe the total eclipse of the sun, which is visible there on August 30. He will sail from Gibraltar early in September.

Dr. James A. Babbitt will be engaged in various activities at Chautauqua. In addition to his practice of medicine, he will, with the assistance of several Haverford alumni, conduct the Boys' Club, act as president of the Chautauqua graduating class and deliver two public lectures. The latter part of the summer he will travel in Europe.

Professor Rufus M. Jones expects to return from California about July 10. He will sail for England early in August to give courses of lectures in the Summer schools of Sidcot and in Scarborough. He will also make some historical investigations while in England.

President Sharpless expects to secure a summer of complete rest in the woods of Canada. He will leave Haverford June 29 for the Caughnawana Hunting and Fishing Club Reserve, Deux Rivières, Province of Quebec. He will re-

turn to Haverford about the middle of September.

Professor W. P. Mustard will go to Canada for the vacation.

Professor F. B. Gummere has decided to spend several weeks abroad. He will sail soon after Commencement.

After Commencement, Professor E. W. Brown will sail for England. On July 4th he will attend the four hundredth anniversary celebration of his Alma Mater, Christ College, Cambridge, and on July 29th he will leave England for South Africa.

Professor Levi T. Edwards severs his connection with the College at the close of the present year, to become a Consulting Engineer. Professor Edwards is a graduate of the Class of 1881, and, after some service in Wilmington College and a course of study in the Rose Polytechnic Institute, came to Haverford as a Professor of Engineering, in 1886, since which time he has served continuously. His faithful and efficient service, his modesty and spirit of helpfulness have made him a valuable officer to the College. The Engineering Department has developed and grown continuously under his management, and the best wishes of his friends in the College will follow him in his new profession.

Aurora.

Down from the eastern heights, silent and slow
 She wanders, and across the enshrouding grey
 The first wan, mellow shafts of breaking day
 Dart forth along her path. Now rustling low,
 Through glistening grass and brakes still steeped in night
 Run whispers of her coming; from the hill
 She leads the shining moon, descending till
 She treads low valley meads, clear to the sight.
 Her golden hair, with opening blossoms twined,
 Seems myriad sunbeams in a wood confined.
 Her garments, on the gentle breezes borne,
 Brush the marsh blooms and steal their fragrance choice;
 Her eyes are like flowers dew-brimming, and her voice
 The woodland voice of birds at earliest dawn.

Carthusian.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

'60. James Tyson, M. D., of Philadelphia, presided at the farewell dinner given to Dr. Osler by the medical profession in New York City, on May 2.

'76. F. H. Taylor, vice president of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Co., has lately returned from an extended business trip through the Western States.

'81. W. E. Page was married to Elinor T. Brickford, at Chicago, in May, 1905. They will reside at Fernandina, Florida.

Ex. '87. H. E. Yarnall was married to Mrs. Adele L. G. Erwin, at Christ's Church, Philadelphia, on May 15, 1905.

'89. F. B. Kirkbride will retire from his position as treasurer of the Pennsylvania Company for Insurance on Lives and Granting Annuities on July 1, to become a partner in the firm of Alfred Booth & Company, marine insurance brokers, in Liverpool, England.

'91. D. L. Mekeel is in charge of the engineering department of the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company, of Pittsburg, Pa.

'92, '93. Benjamin Cadbury was appointed clerk and W. S. Vaux, assistant clerk of the Monthly Meeting of Friends, of Philadelphia, for the Western District, at a recent meeting.

'93. A. V. Morton has been elected treasurer of the Pennsylvania Company for Insurance on Lives and Granting Annuities. Mr. Morton is now in Europe, but he will return in time to assume the duties of his new position on July 1.

'96. A. F. Coca, M. D., was married to Miss Marietta A. Clews on April 28, 1905. They expect to spend the next

few years in Germany, where Dr. Coca will continue his study of medicine.

'96. G. H. Deuell was married to Miss Agnes Goerke, of Brooklyn, on February 28, 1905.

'96. P. D. I. Maier has been appointed to represent the Monthly Meeting of Friends, of Philadelphia, for the Western District, on the committee having charge of Friends' Library, 140 North Sixteenth street, Philadelphia.

Ex. '98. A. G. Varney was married to Miss Vallé Van Doren on May 9, at Germantown. They will live at Cynwyd, Pa.

'98. R. D. Wood has withdrawn from the firm of Kreiner & Stubing, and has been elected vice president and secretary of the Millville Manufacturing Co., cotton goods manufacturers, at Millville, N. J.

'00. E. B. Taylor, Jr., is assistant to the head of the Department of Maintenance of Ways of the P. R. R., at Cincinnati, Ohio.

'02. R. J. Ross is with the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Co., in the San Francisco office. He is especially interested in the construction part of the work.

Ex. '03. A. G. Dean is in the employ of the Dean Gas Engine Company.

'04. Bernard Lester has been recently elected a member of the Engineers' Society of Western Pennsylvania, Pittsburg, Pa.

'04. H. H. Brinton has accepted the position of teacher of mathematics at Friends' Select School, Philadelphia, Pa. He will succeed W. H. Wood, '01, who goes to Oak Grove Seminary, N. Y., as principal.

COLLEGE DEPARTMENT.

TRACK.

Haverford vs. Wesleyan University.

On Saturday, May 6, Haverford met Wesleyan in a track meet, on Walton Field. The meet was close throughout, and Haverford won by the score of 57½ to 54½. Records were broken in several events. T. K. Brown, Jr., won 16 points, and broke the record in the high hurdles and the broad jump; E. C. Tatnall broke the mile and half-mile records; H. W. Jones increased the distance of the hammer throw in the last of his three trials for a record; J. D. Philips added a half-inch to the high jump, though, unfortunately, he failed to clear the height till his fourth jump, which does not go down as a record, and W. K. Miller clipped 18 1-5 seconds off the two-mile. McCormick, with 13, scored most for Wesleyan. The summary follows:

100-yards Dash—Won by McCormick, Wesleyan; T. K. Brown, Jr., Haverford, second. Time, 10 1-5 seconds.

Half-mile Run—Won by E. C. Tatnall, Haverford; Smith, Wesleyan, second. Time, 4 minutes, 43 seconds. Record.

120-yards Hurdles—Won by T. K. Brown, Jr., Haverford; Martin, Wesleyan, second. Time, 16 1-5. Record.

Two-mile Run—Won by W. K. Miller, Haverford; Benson, Wesleyan, second. Time, 10 minutes 25 4-5 seconds. Record.

220-yard Dash—Won by McCormick, Wesleyan; T. K. Brown, Jr., Haverford, second. Time, 23 1-5 seconds.

220-yards Hurdles—Won by Martin, Wesleyan; Pearson, Haverford, second. Time, 27 3-5 seconds.

One-mile Run—Won by E. C. Tatnall, Haverford; Gray, Wesleyan, second. Time, 2 minutes 3 4-5 seconds. Record.

440-yards Run—Won by Martin, Wesleyan; McCormick, Wesleyan, second. Time, 52 4-5 seconds.

Pole Vault—Won by Eyster, Wesleyan; second, J. D. Philips, Haverford. Height, 10 feet.

Running Broad Jump—Won by T. K. Brown, Jr., Haverford; Van Surdam, Wesleyan, second. Distance, 21 feet 2 5-8 inches. Record.

Running High Jump—Won by J. D. Philips, Haverford; second, tie between Neeld, of Wesleyan, and Hopkins, Haverford. Height, 5 feet 5½ inches.

Shot Put—Won by Dearborn, Wesleyan; Hopkins, Haverford, second. Distance, 37 feet.

Hammer Throw—Won by H. W. Jones, Haverford; Lowry, Haverford, second. Distance, 113 feet 2 inches.

On third trial for record, Jones made 123 feet 6 inches. Record.

Discus Throw—Won by Dearborn, Wesleyan; H. W. Jones, Haverford, second. Distance, 113 feet 7½ inches.

Total points:

Wesleyan, 7 firsts, 6 seconds, 1 tie for second. Total, 54½ points.

Haverford, 7 firsts, 7 seconds, 1 tie for second. Total, 57½ points.

Haverford vs. Annapolis.

Haverford was defeated in a track meet at Annapolis on May 20, by the score of 66 to 42. The meet was close in the first part, but Annapolis led away steadily in the last events. Haverford met with misfortune in two events, which undoubtedly lost some points. In the high jump Philips fell on the side of the pit, injuring one leg, and Tatnall was spiked and thrown in the half-mile. The summary follows:

120-yards Hurdle—Won by T. K. Brown, Jr., Haverford; Turner, Annapolis, second; Decker, Annapolis, third. Time, 15 4-5 seconds.

High Jump—Won by Lauman, Annapolis; Philips and Hopkins, Haverford, second. Height, 5 feet 7 inches.

Hammer Throw—Won by H. W. Jones, Haverford; Lowry, Haverford, second; Doherty, Navy, third. Distance, 117 feet 5 inches.

Mile Run—Won by Tatnall, Haverford; Miller, Haverford, second; Hunsaker, Annapolis, third. Time, 4 minutes 52 2-5 seconds.

100-yards Dash—Won by Washburn, Annapolis; Brown, Haverford, second; Williams, Annapolis, third. Time, 10 1-5 seconds.

Broad Jump—Won by Burg, Annapolis; Hopkins, Haverford, second; Henderson, Annapolis, third. Distance, 21 feet $1\frac{3}{4}$ inches.

Half-mile Run—Won by Delano, Annapolis; Lynch, Annapolis, second; Tatnall, Haverford, third. Time, 2 minutes 6 4-5 seconds.

Shot Put—Won by McConnell, Annapolis; Lowry, Haverford, second; Aiken, Annapolis, third. Distance, 36 feet $7\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

440-Yard Dash—Won by Purnell, Annapolis; Olding, Annapolis, second; Holcomb, Annapolis, third. Time, 52 4-5 seconds.

Pole Vault—Won by Burford, Annapolis; Lowry, Haverford, second; Abbott, Annapolis, third. Height, 10 feet, $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

220-yard Dash—Won by Washburn, Annapolis; Burg, Annapolis, second; Brown, Haverford, third. Time, 23 seconds.

220-yards Hurdle—Won by Decker, Annapolis; Brown, Haverford, second; Turner, Annapolis, third. Time, 27 3-5 seconds.

In the intercollegiate track meet, held at Franklin Field, on May 27, T. K. Brown, Jr., '06, won fourth place in the 120-yards high hurdles.

TENNIS.

Haverford vs. Franklin and Marshall.

On Wednesday, May 17, Haverford met Franklin and Marshall College in a dual tennis tournament, on the courts of the Merion Cricket Club.

Good play was impossible, owing to the slowness of the court from rain. Haverford won all three matches. The results:

Singles—Lee defeated Sheetz, 6-2, 9-7. Fales defeated Appel 3-6, 6-4, 6-1.

Doubles—Lee and Fales defeated Hull and Appel 4-6, 6-4, 6-4.

Haverford vs. Swarthmore

The following Wednesday, May 24, Haverford, represented by the same men as in the above match, met Swarthmore in a dual tennis tournament at the Merion Club. The doubles were played first. Haverford lost the first set, but took the next two by steadier play. Haverford also won both matches in singles.

The results:

Lee and Fales defeated Sensenderfer and Darlington, 3-6, 6-2, 6-3.

Fales defeated Darlington 4-6, 6-2, 6-3. Lee defeated Sensenderfer 6-1, 6-2.

CRICKET.

Haverford vs. Harvard.

May 12 the Haverford First Eleven journeyed up to Cambridge to play the first intercollegiate match of the year. Harvard in their first innings made 34 runs, 23 of which were made by Bonbright, Haverford, '04. In their second innings they again made 34 runs, for 8 wickets. Haverford in their first and only innings scored 138. Priestman and Pleasants bowled in excellent shape, and Priestman got nine wickets in the two innings. At bat Godley, Doughten and Pearson did well. For Harvard Taylor and Bonbright excelled in bowling and in batting Bonbright was the only one in

either innings to obtain double figures. The game was started at 11 o'clock and continued until 5 o'clock. It was played in the stadium, on cocoa matting. Harvard won the toss and went to bat and were dismissed for 34, Priestman getting 6 wickets for 16 runs. C. C. Morris got out on the first ball of Haverford's innings, but Godley and Doughten passed Harvard's score before any more wickets fell. Pearson did some good batting, hitting several into the seats of the stadium. The score follows:

HARVARD FIRST INNINGS.

Storey, b. Priestman.....	0
Taylor, c. Pence, b. Priestman.....	0
Gummere, b. Pleasants.....	1
Bonbright, run out.....	23
Osborn, c. Philips, b. Priestman.....	0
Mayer, b. Pleasants.....	0
Smith, b. Priestman.....	2
Newhall, b. Pleasants.....	5
Reggis, c. Peirce, b. Priestman.....	0
King, c. Doughten, b. Priestman.....	0
Dougherty, not out.....	2
Extras	1
Total	34

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	B.	M.	R.	W.
Priestman	48	4	16	6
Pleasants	42	2	17	3

HAVERFORD.

C. C. Morris, b. Taylor.....	0
F. D. Godley, c. Gummere, b. Bonbright.....	30
H. W. Doughten, b. Gummere.....	34
A. T. Lowry, b. Gummere.....	0
R. T. Pearson, c. Osborn, b. Taylor.....	23
A. G. Priestman, b. Taylor.....	3
A. H. Hopkins, b. Taylor.....	0
H. Pleasants, Jr., c. Gummere, b. Bonbright	8
S. G. Spaeth, b. Bonbright.....	3
J. D. Philips, not out.....	10
E. C. Peirce, c. Smith, b. Taylor.....	4
Extras	23
Total	138

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	B.	M.	R.	W.
Taylor	138	8	41	5
Osborn	18	1	4	0
Bonbright	78	2	36	3
Gummere	54	1	34	2

HARVARD SECOND INNINGS.

Storey, b. Godley.....	1
Newhall, c. Pearson, b. Priestman.....	9
Smith, l.b.w. Godley.....	6
Gummere, c. Priestman, b. Godley.....	0
Bonbright, c. & b. Priestman.....	1
Taylor, b. Godley.....	4
Osborn, c. Doughten, b. Pleasants.....	9
Mayer, c. Philips, b. Priestman.....	0
Reggis, not out.....	2
King, not out	1
Dougherty, did not bat.....	0
Extras	1

Total for eight wickets.....34

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	B.	M.	R.	W.
Priestman	42	1	16	3
Godley	36	1	15	3
Pleasants	6	0	2	1

Haverford vs. Pennsylvania.

On May 23d, at the Manheim Cricket Club, Haverford defeated the University of Pennsylvania. Haverford won the toss, and Captain Pearson elected to send his men to bat. C. C. Morris and Godley opened. Godley was soon dismissed for four, being caught by Baker off Keenan. Doughten followed, and he and Morris made a long stand. After the dismissal of Morris, Lowry went to bat. He scored 23 before falling victim to one of Goodfellow's balls. The best batting of the day was done by Captain Pearson, who, after getting well set, knocked off 90 runs, without losing his wicket. Evans was the only other man to reach double figures. He played well for his 36 before succumbing to D. Graham. Haverford's total at the fall of the last wicket was 280. After an interval Pennsylvania opened their innings with White and Baker. White was the first to lose his wicket, being clean

bowled by Pleasants. The only man for Pennsylvania who made a stand was Baker. His 40 was well earned, and his cuts were well executed. The wicket was very fast and bumpy, which gave our fast bowlers a great advantage. Pleasants proved most effective, with an average of 5 1-6 for 6 wickets. Score:

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

C. C. Morris, c. Keenan, b. D. Graham...	32
F. D. Godley, c. Baker, b. Keenan.....	4
H. W. Doughten, Jr., b. Keenan.....	54
A. T. Lowry, b. Goodfellow.....	23
R. L. Pearson, not out.....	90
A. G. Priestman, b. Goodfellow.....	4
E. M. Evans, b. D. Graham.....	36
A. H. Hopkins, b. Goodfellow.....	5
H. Pleasants, Jr., c. Evans, b. D. Graham..	0
E. Ritts, c. MacFarland, b. Keenan.....	9
E. C. Peirce, b. Keenan.....	0
Extras	23
Total	280

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	B.	M.	R.	W.
Goodfellow	168	7	76	3
Keenan	112	2	68	4
D. Graham	126	1	88	3
Evans	24	1	10	0
MacFarland	6	0	4	0
Lee	12	0	11	0

UNIV. OF PENNSYLVANIA.

F. S. White, b. Pleasants.....	12
F. W. Baker, c. Evans, b. Godley.....	40
R. Black, c. Peirce, b. Pleasants.....	5
W. F. Keenan, Jr., b. Pleasants.....	0
A. N. Goodfellow, c. Lowry, b. Pleasants	0
M. Graham, b. Priestman.....	1
A. G. Hare, c. Evans, b. Pleasants.....	2
W. Evans, c. Evans, b. Priestman.....	16
L. Lee, b. Pleasants.....	1
D. Graham, not out.....	22
D. MacFarland, c. Morris, b. Godley.....	4
Extras	11
Total	114

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	B.	M.	R.	W.
Priestman	102	6	41	2
Pleasants	114	7	31	6
Lowry	12	0	9	0
Hopkins	12	0	15	0
Godley	16	0	7	2

Haverford vs. Cornell.

On May 30 Haverford met Cornell's Cricket eleven, on Cope field, in the last of the intercollegiate series. With victories over Harvard and Pennsylvania this game was left to decide the championship. Cornell went to bat on a good wicket, Gregson and Sayce opening. Sayce was retired for 0, but Gregson and D. C. Close scored fairly, one making 37, the other 24. One other batter, W. S. Pearce, scored double figures. The side was put out for a total of 90. After a delay of over an hour on account of rain, Haverford opened her innings with C. C. Morris and F. D. Godley at bat. Morris scored rapidly, in spite of a soggy crease, and gave no chances till a fly to drive which retired him for 55. Doughten then joined Godley, and these two soon passed Cornell's score. Stumps were drawn as soon as Haverford passed 150, Godley being not out, with 52, and Doughten with 42. Score:

CORNELL.

E. G. Gregson, lbw., b. Priestman.....	37
A. H. Sayce, b. Priestman.....	0
D. C. Close, c. Lowry, b. Godley.....	24
E. J. H. Waters, b. Godley.....	1
J. Ardendorff, c. Peirce, b. Pleasants.....	0
J. C. Close, c. Hopkins, b. Godley.....	0
L. M. McPherson, b. Doughten.....	5
W. S. Pearce, c. Priestman, b. Godley... 14	
S. H. Flint, c. Evans, b. Doughten.....	0
J. K. Van Bylvelt, not out.....	2
A. Maughan, run out.....	1
Extras	6
Total	90

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	B.	M.	W.	R.
A. G. Priestman.....	72	4	2	24
H. Pleasants, Jr.....	36	1	1	20
F. D. Godley.....	47	4	4	9
R. L. Pearson.....	18	0	0	11
H. W. Doughten.....	30	2	2	14

HAVERFORD.

C. C. Morris, c. Waters, b. L. M. McPherson	55
F. D. Godley, not out.	52
H. W. Doughten, not out.	42
A. T. Lowry, R. L. Pearson, E. M. Evans, A. G. Priestman, A. H. Hopkins, H. Pleasants, Jr., E. Ritts, E. C. Peirce, did not bat.	
Extras	2
Total	151

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	B.	M.	W.	R.
E. J. Gregson	36	0	0	22
E. J. H. Waters.....	36	0	0	30
W. S. Pearce	24	0	0	27
L. M. McPherson.....	42	1	1	39
A. L. Sayce.....	24	0	0	31

On May 6 Germantown C. C., at Mannheim, badly defeated the first eleven. Score, 143-70.

On Wednesday, May 10, the game between the First Eleven and the Next Fifteen resulted in a draw,—First Eleven all out for 217, the Next Fifteen scoring 82 for 6 wickets. Lowry scored 74 and Pearson 61.

Moorestown defeated a weakened first team on May 20 by the score of 117 to 105. C. C. Morris made 47, while A. C. Wood, '02, kept up his wicket for 67.

The First Eleven defeated the All-Scholastics at Haverford, on May 27, by the score of 152 to 76. Godley and Priestman were top scorers, with 46 retired and 42 not out respectively.

The Gibbsboro eleven defeated the Haverford Second on May 13. Score 86 to 81.

Radnor also defeated our Second eleven on May 20. Score 106 to 67.

The Central High School defeated the Third Eleven on April 29. Score, 76 to 68.

The Third Eleven defeated the Friends' Select team. Score 53 to 47.

The Haddonfield Eleven defeated the Third team on May 13. Score, 69 to 59.

The interclass game between the Seniors and Juniors, on May 5, resulted in a tie, 135, necessitating a second innings, which resulted in a victory for 1906. Score, Seniors, 86; Juniors, 115, for 5 wickets.

On May 4, 1907 defeated 1908, by the score of 116-30.

NOTES.

Manager Shortlidge announces the following football schedule for next season:

Oct. 7—Dickinson at Carlisle.

Oct. 14—Lehigh at Haverford.

Oct. 21—Ursinus at Collegeville.

Oct. 28—Johns Hopkins at Baltimore.

Nov. 4—Franklin and Marshall, at Haverford.

Nov. 11—Cornell at Ithaca.

Nov. 18—Rutgers at New Brunswick.

Nov. 25—Trinity at Haverford.

The annual contest in extemporaneous speaking for the Everett Society prize, a silver medal, open to Sophomores and Freshmen, was held in Roberts Hall, on May 2.

The contestants and their subjects follow: Ira Jacobs Dodge, '07, "Mad Anthony Wayne;" Cecil Kent Drinker, '08, "The Discovery of the Great Northwest;" Harold Evans, '07, "Lynching: To-day and To-morrow;" Thomas Charles Desmond, '08, "The Year 1793;" Donald Cornog Baldwin, '07, "La Follette, of Wisconsin;" Joseph Passmore Elkington, '08, "Russia's Treatment of the Finns;" William Stauffer Eldridge, '07, "The Tower of London;" Clifford Carmalt Collings, '08, "The Panama Case."

President Sharpless officiated, and the judges, J. W. Ross, D. D. S., Colonel A. T. Lynch and Mr. H. Pringle Ford, gave their decision to Thomas Charles Desmond, '08, with honorable mention of Donald Cornog Baldwin, '07.

The annual contest in oratory for the alumni prize was held in Roberts Hall, on May 25. The contest, open to Seniors and Juniors, was excellent. One speaker, Walter Carson, '06, was absent on account of sickness. Mr. Parker S. Williams presided.

The following orations were delivered: "A Call for 75,000 Volunteers," Paul Jones, '05; "Reason and the Feelings," Lindley Smyth, Jr., '05; "The New Democracy," Chester Jacob Teller, '05; "Jackson and the Spoils System," Warren Koons Miller, '06; "The Memory of Voltaire," Elliott Bartram Richards, '06.

The prize, \$50 in books or a medal, was awarded to Chester Jacob Teller, '05.

On Friday afternoon, May 27, the president and faculty gave a tea to the Senior Class and invited guests. It was held on the campus, in front of the gymnasium.

The flagpole presented to the college by Joshua Bailey has been raised near the cricket pavilion, on Cope Field.

The musical club announces a concert to be given at Merion Cricket Club, on Wednesday, June 14. Admission is by invitation only.

EXCHANGES.

THE Penn Chronicle comes to us from Oskaloosa. In the current number the article on "A Cap and Gown" is so blurred by the print from the other side of the sheet that it is entirely illegible. For a very small sum this difficulty could be abolished. "Dante's Inferno—an Interpretation," is a peculiar mixture of slang, vulgarity and wit, that is not entirely devoid of interest. Had it been pruned of these crudities it would have been strikingly original and well worth the reading. The Penn Chronicle is im-

proving, and has much more that interests an outsider than formerly.

The Guilford Collegian is rejoicing in a visit from Vice President Fairbanks and some improvements in the mathematical department. Like many of our Southern exchanges of recent date, it publishes an oration on the negro question. College oratory would decline if the "Education of the Southern Masses" should become a settled feature of our national existence before some other grave problem comes up. "The Hidden Talent" is a serious essay of much worth, and repays a careful reading.

The Pathfinder

The searching blast of the prairie,
 The arch of the blazing sky,
 The chill of the starlight evening
 I fear not. I defy
 The thirst and the hunger and danger,
 And I laugh at the labor and pain;
 Disappointed, high circles the vulture,
 The grey wolf wails in vain.
 Though the heat and the cold and the wild wind
 May roughen and toughen and tan,
 They give you the form of a savage,
 But the strength and soul of a man.

—H. S. LOVEJOY, in *Yale Literary Magazine*.

**Look
Read
Come**

SUITS

as low as \$25.00 in
our Young Men's
Department.

JOHN E. MAGERL & CO.

Exclusive Novelties

1123 Walnut St.

WOOD & GUEST

Importers and Manufacturers of

**Sporting and Athletic Goods
of all Kinds.**

Headquarters for Cricket and Tennis Supplies.

Special Discounts to Students.

45 N. 13th Street,

Philadelphia.

**William S.
Yarnall**



Manufacturing Optician

118 S. 15TH STREET

PHILADELPHIA

H. S. STILLWAGON
**Main Line Real Estate and
Insurance Broker**

Rosemont - and - Ardmore
Phone 55 Phone 103

Miss McNally

RAMSEY BLOCK

BRYN MAWR, PA.

**Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods
NEW SPRING STOCK**

**Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Neckties, Gloves, Caps,
Collars and Cuffs, Etc.**

Gents' Furnishing Goods a Specialty

Fine Shoe Repairing

**We have worked at the business long enough
to know how. Our work is not better
than the best, but better than the rest.**

We polish and put laces on all shoes free.

YETTER'S **ANDERSON AVE.
ARDMORE, PA.**

ENGRAVING

**Visiting Cards,
Invitations,**

**Programs, Menus, etc., engraved at very
reasonable prices.**

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc.

1019-21 Market Street

Philadelphia



**Inter-Collegiate Bureau
of Academic Costumes.
COTRELL & LEONARD
ALBANY, N. Y.**

**Wholesale Makers of the Caps
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.
Local Agent—D. E. Martell
U. of Pa., 37th and Spruce Sts.
Philadelphia.**

SHOE REPAIRING
...A Specialty.

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

Armstrong Studio,

Artist & Photographer

814 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Special Rates to Students.

Established 1850.

BROADBENT CO.

ARTISTS and PHOTOGRAPHERS

1415 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

Portraiture in plain photography, crayon, water color or pastel from life or by copy. Landscape or interior work. Grouping indoor or in the open air. Only the best work at reasonable prices.

Manufacturer of

Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

Special attention given to

Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

J. F. GRAY

29 South

Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros

TRADE MARK

.. Athletic ..

PHILADELPHIA and Golf Goods

"Certified" Heppe Pianos with 3 Sounding Boards.

PATENTED OCTOBER 1902

Both the Certification of Pianos and extra Sounding boards are exclusive features at Heppe's to the public's advantage. Apart from the exceptionally low price (one price) that surprises most people who come here for the first time for pianos is the wonderful variety and immense stock for selection. There are always over 300 pianos on our floors. "Certified" Pianos with three Sounding boards instead of one are not of the usual character. They cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Our "One-price" system means the right price from the start, because unalterable. If your first choice does not suit you, a free exchange is yours within six months—a ten year guarantee with every piano. We are Sole Agents for the Pianola (BF).

C. J. HEPPE & SON (Three Stores)
EVERYTHING MUSICAL

1115-1117 Chestnut
6th and Thompson
FOUNDED 1865



**OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY**

TOOLS

...FOR...
WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS

WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street, Philadelphia.



ALEXANDER BROS.

47 N. 11 St., Phila., Pa.

Photo Supplies

Films 10 per cent discount

ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,

MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c

GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBES KEPT IN GOOD ORDER ON YEARLY CONTRACT.

.. A. TALONE ..

TAILOR

Phone

Ardmore, Pa.

A. SMITH & SON,

Manufacturers of

**Awnings and Tents, Water-
Proof Covers.**

Canvas Work in all its branches.

Canopies and Tents to hire.

Both Phones.

37 N. Sixth St., Phila.

Medical

Department. The Uni-
versity and Bellevue Hos-
pital Medical College.

— Session of 1905-1906. —

The Session begins Wednesday, October 4, 1905, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, graduation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

**Edward G. Janeway, M. D.
LL. D., Dean**

The Arcade

Stationery and Book Shop

Merion Title Building

Ardmore, Pa.

BLADES & CO.

136 SOUTH ELEVENTH ST.

*Clothes Cut up-to-date for College Young Men
from \$25 to \$35*

DREKA

**Fine Stationery and
Engraving House**

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS

FRATERNITY MENUS

BOOK PLATES

RECEPTION AND

MONOGRAM AND

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY

DANCE PROGRAMS

ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS

VISITING CARDS

WEDDING INVITATIONS

FRATERNITY STATIONERY

COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.
ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized, \$250,000

Capital Paid, \$125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President

R. J. HAMILTON,
Secretary.

Everything for the School
Room

Printing and Engraving
a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.

 **Commercial
Stationers**

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

H. D. REESE,

S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets
Philadelphia



A FULL LINE OF

First-class **MEATS**

ALWAYS ON HAND

PROMPT DELIVERY
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

Joseph C. Ferguson, Jr.,
OPTICIAN

Kodaks and Photo Supplies, Developing
and Printing for Amateurs.

8 and 10 South Fifteenth Street
Philadelphia.

Both Phones

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

E. M. FENNER,
...Confectioner

BRYN MAWR, PA. ARDMORE, PA.

Wm. F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.
Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.

Hardware, Cutlery and House Fur-
nishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

WILLIAM DUNCAN

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard

OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON
HAVERFORD, PA.

ESTABLISHED 1871

STADELMAN'S PHARMACY
ARDMORE, PA.

Drugs, Fancy Goods and Toilet Articles
PINE'S CANDIES

Haverford College

Barber Shop
ADAM J. WEBER, prop.

Razors put in first-class order. Hair Cutting in all styles
BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

WELLS' HATS WEAR WELL

GEO. B. WELLS
Corner Thirteenth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty Philadelphia

Finest Work Phone 2-18L Lowest Prices

Joe Fleegler

First Class Steam Cleaning, Dyeing, Scour-
ing, Pressing and Repairing

Special attention given to Ladies' and Gents' Clothing.
Lancaster Ave., BRYN MAWR, PA.

Van Horn & Son
COSTUMERS

121 North Ninth St. 34 E. Twentieth St.
Phila. New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

JOHN S. TROWER
CATERER & CONFECTIONER

5706 Main St., GERMANTOWN

TELEPHONE 9388 A.

JOHN DORFNER

Steam Dyeing and
Scouring Establishment

516 Race St. Works, 515 Cresson St., Phila.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing cleaned and
died by the latest improvements.

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also
Cleaning, Altering and Pressing

LANCASTER AVE., ARDMORE, PA.

—FOR—

Shoes and Shoe Repairing

—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

WILSON LAUNDRY

Lancaster Avenue,

Bryn Mawr.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings of All Kinds
Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls, Hats, Etc.

JOHN J. HUGHES, Ardmore

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.

CONFECTIONER & CATERER

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection **BRYN MAWR, PA.**

Edw. K. Tryon Company

Everything in Sporting Goods

College Team work our specialty. Boats,
Canoes, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Golf,
Base Ball, Tennis

Columbia Bicycle

Agency

**611 Market St.
10 & 12 N. 6th St.
Philadelphia.**

**THE BAILEY, BANKS
& BIDDLE CO.**

Philadelphia

Class Rings Class Stationery
Class Pins Fraternity Badges

Makers of the
Official Seal Pin and other Insignia of Haverford
✻ ✻ College ✻ ✻

W. E. HUNT,

L. D. WILKINSON

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

Agents for Products of Craftsman Workshops.

2043-45 Market St. 1615 Chestnut St.
Factories: 1621-23 Ranstead St. Philadelphia
1622-24 Ludlow St.

Reeds'

New Store is
very bright and
beautiful, and it
is full of smart
things for Spring
and Summer-
wear, in Cloth-
ing, Hats and
Furnishings.



Jacob Reed's Sons
1424-1426 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia.

College Photographs

**Finest Work
Prompt Delivery
Special Rates to Students**

Poll and Foltz

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

The Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia

ASSETS **\$70,680,378.12**

Capital Stock	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits belonging to the Stockholders	4,608,454.63
Surplus belonging to Insurance Account not including Capital Stock	7,249,622.93

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	- - - President
T. Wistar Brown	- - - Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	- - - Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	- - - Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	- - - Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	- - - Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	- - - Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	- - - Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	- - - Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.	

Office, 409 Chestnut St.

Safe Deposit Vaults.



If you want to be

the best dressed

man in College,

let us make **YOUR CLOTHES**

E. H. Peterson & Co.,

S. W. Cor. 11th & Sansom Sts.

*Tailors and Importers
Philadelphia*

Samples Cheerfully Mailed.

Both Phones.



A Complete Encyclopedia of Amateur Sport



**Spalding's
Official
Athletic Almanach**

For 1905

Edited by James E. Sullivan

(Chief of Department of Physical Culture,
Louisiana Purchase Exposition)

Should be read by every college student, as it contains the records of all college athletes and all amateur events in this country and abroad.

It also contains a complete review of the Olympic Games from the official report of Director Sullivan and a resume of the two days devoted to sports in which savages were the only contestants, in which it is proved conclusively that savages are not the natural born athletes we have heretofore supposed them to be. This is the first time in which the athletic performances of savages have ever been systematically recorded.

This is the largest Athletic Almanac ever published, containing 320 pages. Numerous illustrations of prominent athletes and track teams.

Price 10 Cents

For sale by all newsdealers and

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York	Chicago	St. Louis
Philadelphia	San Francisco	Kansas City
Buffalo	Denver	Washington
Boston	Baltimore	Pittsburg
Minneapolis	Montreal, Can.	London, Eng

Send or a copy of Spalding's Athletic Goods Catalogue
It's free.

William G. Hopper & Co.,

Bankers and
Brokers

28 S. THIRD ST.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks
and Bonds promptly executed.

Local Telephones	Long Distance
Bell, Market 160	Telephone
Keystone, Main 12-74	Connection

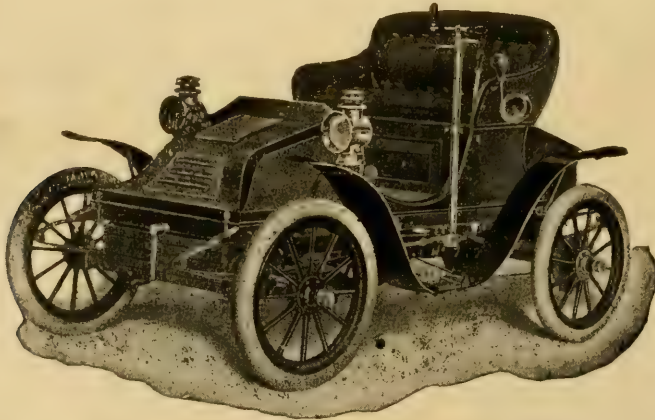
Sorosis Shoes for Men

When your shoes are ill-fitted sooner or later your feet will hurt. Perhaps, too, at a period in life when you cannot afford the encroachment on your mind, which is centered on more important matters.

Get a SOROSIS FITTING now and be insured against this mistake. Our shoes are not shoes with good soles or good this and that; they are entirely good.

SOROSIS	-	-	\$5 00
STAG SPECIAL	-	-	4 00
STAG	-	-	3 50

SOROSIS SHOE CO.
of Philadelphia



TYPE X.—Runabout—10 Horse Power = \$ 900

TYPE VIII.—Rear Entrance Tonneau, 12 H.P. 1400

TYPE XI.—Side Entrance Tonneau, 16-20 H. P. 2000

THE AUTOCAR COMPANY,
Ardmore, Pa.

Members of Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.

The **HAVERFORDIAN**



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVII, No. 5 October, 1905

CONTENTS:

EDITORIAL	95	In the Wood	106
Ellis Yarnall (1817-1905)	97	FACULTY DEPARTMENT	107
June 16: A Retrospect and A Prospect	98	ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	108
The New Democracy	100	COLLEGE DEPARTMENT	111
Madame de Rambouillet	102	Faith	117
The Captain	104	EXCHANGES	118

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Vice President	F. D. Godley, '07
Secretary.....	H. G. Pearson, '07
Treasurer.....	C. H. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	W. Carson '06
Vice Chairman.....	S. J. Gummere, '07
Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Assistant Manager.....	M. H. March, '07
Captain.....	A. T. Lowry, '06

Gymnasium :

Chairman	J. T. Fales, '06
Vice Chairman.....	A. N. Warner, '07
Manager.....	F. G. Sheldon, '06
Assistant Manager.....	W. R. Rossmassler, '07
Captain.....	T. K. Brown, Jr., '06

Track:

Chairman.....	T. K. Brown, Jr., '06
Vice Chairman.....	P. W. Brown, '07
Manager.....	A. K. Smiley, Jr., '06
Assistant Manager.....	E. R. Tatnall, '07
Captain.....	J. D. Philips, '06

Cricket:

Chairman.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Vice Chairman.....	A. E. Brown, '07
Manager.....	F. D. Godley, '07
Assistant Manager.....	B. Windle, '07
Captain.....	H. W. Doughten, Jr., '06

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Vice President.....	M. H. March, '07
Secretary.....	C. K. Drinker, '08
Treasurer	W. Shoemaker, '08

Musical:

President	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Manager.....	A. N. Warner, '07
Assistant Manager.....	W. B. Windle, '07
Leader.....	S. G. Spaeth '05

Tennis:

President	H. W. Doughten, Jr., '06
Vice President	C. S. Lee '05
Secretary-Treasurer.....	C. J. Teller, '05

Y. M. C. A.:

President	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Vice President.....	A. E. Brown, '07
Rec. Secretary.....	E. Jones, '07
Cor. Secretary.....	I. J. Dodge, '07
Treasurer.....	H. Evans '07

Association Football:

President.....	A. C. Dickson, '06
Vice President	E. R. Tatnall, '07
Manager.....	S. G. Nauman, '06
Assistant Manager.....	P. W. Brown, '07
Captain.....	H. Pleasants, Jr., '06

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Secretary.....	M. H. March, '07
Other Members—	R. J. Shortlidge, '06; J. D. Philips, '06; T. K. Brown, Jr., '06; R. L. Cary, '06; W. Haines, '07; H. Evans, '07; I. J. Dodge, '07.

LOGANIAN SOCIETY.

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Vice President.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

DEPARTMENTS

Civics:

President.....	H. Pleasants, '06
Vice President.....	F. R. Taylor, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. Elkington, '08

Scientific:

President.....	R. L. Cary, '06
Vice President.....	I. J. Dodge, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	D. C. Baldwin, '07

Debating:

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Vice President	M. H. March, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	C. K. Drinker, '08

CLASSES.

1906:

President.....	W. Carson
Vice President.....	F. G. Sheldon
Secretary.....	H. Pleasants
Treasurer.....	J. A. Stratton

1907:

President.....	I. J. Dodge
Vice President.....	F. D. Godley
Secretary	M. H. March
Treasurer.....	G. H. Wood

1908:

President.....	C. K. Drinker
Vice President.....	C. C. Collins
Secretary	J. Bushnell, 3rd
Treasurer.....	P. Elkington

1909:

President.....	R. A. Spaeth
Vice President.....	F. A. Meyers
Secretary.....	C. B. Thompson
Treasurer.....	J. Cope

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.



**CALLING
CARDS,**

. . . Tea Cards, . . .
everything pertaining
to elegant stationery.
We engrave dies and
stamp your writing
paper par excellence.

Send for our samples of
stationery or stamping

WEDDING INVITATIONS
ANNOUNCEMENTS,
CHURCH, AT HOME AND
CALLING CARDS.
We mail you samples
upon request.

The Hoskins Store
908 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

J. E. Caldwell & Co.
**Jewelers and
Silversmiths**

Designers and Makers of

Prize Cups

Fraternity Jewelry

School and Class Emblems

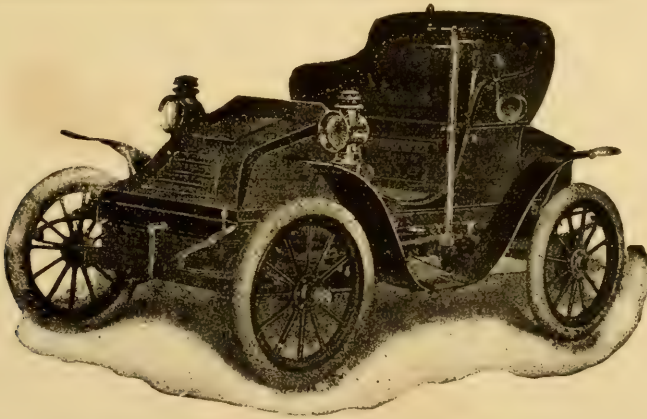


SPECIAL DESIGNS UPON REQUEST



902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia



TYPE X.—Runabout—10 Horse Power = \$ 900

TYPE VIII.—Rear Entrance Tonneau, 12 H. P. 1400

TYPE XI.—Side Entrance Tonneau, 16-20 H. P. 2000

THE AUTOCAR COMPANY,
Ardmore, Pa.

Members of Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.

College Photographs

Finest Work
Prompt Delivery
Special Rates to Students.

Poll and Folz

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

Reeds'

New Store is
very bright and
beautiful, and it
is full of smart
things for Spring
and Summer-
wear, in Cloth-
ing, Hats and
Furnishings.



Jacob Reed's Sons
1424-1426 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia.

WOOD & GUEST

Importers and Manufacturers of

**Sporting and Athletic Goods
of all Kinds.**

Headquarters for Cricket and Tennis Supplies.

Special Discounts to Students.

45 N. 13th Street,
Philadelphia.

GRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try. Order Department removed to

1331 Chestnut St., Phila.

80-39=41 Saved



Ackers

**Market @ 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.**

Kuyler's

Chocolates and Bon-bons
Delicious Ice Cream Soda

Mail and Telephone Orders
Receive Prompt Attention

1320 Chestnut St.

A. SMITH & SON,

Manufacturers of

**Awnings and Tents, Water-
Proof Covers.**

Canvas Work in all its branches.

Canopies and Tents to hire.

Both Phones.

37 N. Sixth St., Phila.

Medical Department. The University and Bellevue Hospital Medical College.

— Session of 1905-1906. —

The Session begins Wednesday, October 4, 1905, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, graduation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre Dean, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

H. D. REESE,

S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets

Philadelphia



A FULL LINE OF

First-class **MEATS**



ALWAYS ON HAND

PROMPT DELIVERY

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

Edw. K. Tryon Company

Everything in Sporting Goods

College Team work our specialty. Boats,
Canoes, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Golf,
Base Ball, Tennis

Columbia Bicycle

Agency

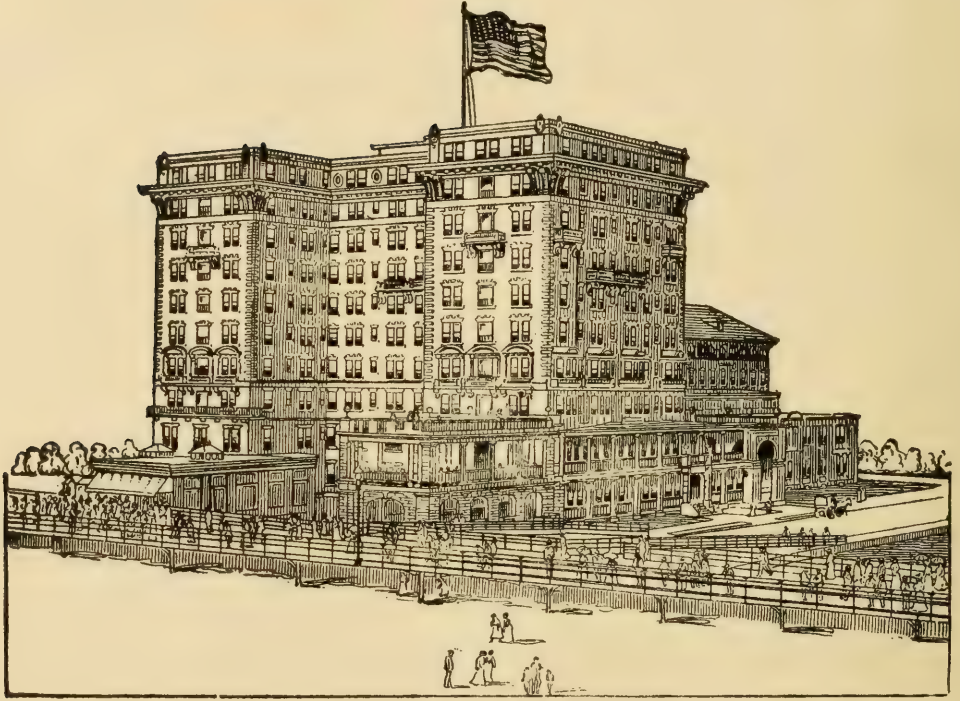
611 Market St.

10 & 12 N. 6th St.

Philadelphia.

CHALFONTE

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.



This modern Fireproof House accommodating 600 was opened July 2, 1904, for its 37th consecutive season after the expenditure of over \$600,000 for improvements.

The pavilion with three decks open on all sides affords a splendid view of the Boardwalk and surf, and the Loggia and Sun space on the Tenth Floor command the Atlantic Ocean for 20 miles.

The public spaces are numerous, spacious and elegant. The chambers are large and well furnished. The dining room is light and airy, with ample seating capacity. The bath rooms have hot and cold sea and fresh water. There is a Long Distance Bell Telephone in every bedroom.

THE LEEDS COMPANY

CHALFONTE IS
ALWAYS OPEN

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J

Write for
Folder and Rates

HENRY C. GRUBER
CONFECTIONER

FANCY CAKES, CREAMS
AND ICES

Phone 12 ARDMORE, PA.

Marshall E. Smith & Brother
Athletic Goods and
Men's Furnishings

Established 1873 25 S. 8th St., Phila.

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Basket Ball and Athletic Teams
Outfitted. Sweaters, Jerseys, Caps, Flags, etc. for
Schools and Clubs Designed and made. Estimates
and Information furnished. Telephone

E. C. Murray, *Haverford*
Representative

FRANK MÜLLER



—MAKER OF—

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES
1721 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case. No cord or chain required with our adjustment

Smedley & Mehl,
LUMBER and COAL

Coal 2240 lbs to ton
Prompt delivery

Phone No. 8. ARDMORE

There is always something new in fine

— **Photographs** —



1210 CHESTNUT STREET

Leads in that line

A. M. BUCH & CO.

Theatrical Outfitters,
Amateur Theatricals Furnished with

— **WIGS** —
and Costumes.

Everything done in a first-class manner. Prices
reasonable. Write for Estimates.

119 N. 9th Street.

A Sound Mind in a Sound Body

is an achievement of which a man may be justly proud. This condition is brought about only by the use of the right food. Progressive merchants recognize the virtue of Tantan Brands and wisely keep them in stock.

We make a specialty of Canned Goods in gallon tins for institution needs.

Alfred Lowry & Brother,

Importing Grocers and Coffee Roasters,
32 South Front St., Philadelphia.

Newman's



Art Store

1704 Chestnut Street

Manufacturers of
All kinds of Frames

Importer of Engravings, Etchings, Water
Colors, Etc.

Special Discount to Students

A Good Belt Saves Wages

Stopped for a broken belt means loss. Time is lost in making repairs, and more still in waiting for them. A good belt to replace the old one may soon save more than it cost.

Rhoads Leather Belting

effects such savings

J. E. RHOADS & SONS

239 Market Street, Philadelphia

ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS

Our Outing Goods department, now comfortably located in its new quarters on the Fourth Floor of the West Store, Filbert Street, is well prepared to furnish individuals and teams with all kinds of Outfits for

BASEBALL

BASKET BALL

FOOTBALL

TRACK TEAMS

—at the most favorable prices. Samples of materials and estimates for outfits in any plain color or any desired college combination will be promptly given on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, Philadelphia

Don't Tempt a Tailor with \$25.00 for a suit when
you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 Per Cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection; the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia



THE CRICKET TEAM

By courtesy of the 1905 Class Record

THE HAVERFORDIAN

WALTER CARSON, 1906, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

DEPARTMENT EDITORS :

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906
(COLLEGE)

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906
(ALUMNI AND EXCHANGES)

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906
(FICTION)

ASSOCIATE EDITORS :

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907

SAMUEL J. GUMMERE, 1907

BUSINESS MANAGERS :

JESSE D. PHILIPS
(SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT)

WALTER CARSON
(ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT)

Price, per Year, \$1.00 Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year. Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

VOL. XXVII.

HAVERFORD, PA., OCTOBER, 1905.

No. 5

UNWILLING to deprive the Faculty and the fathers of the undergraduates of a well-turned phrase which they are apt to deem appropriate at this season, we shall not re-introductory. mark that "college is primarily a place for study." This proposition, at one time accepted as the inspired expression of abiding truth, has been confronted with such annoying evidence that we are not at this time prepared to say anything final.

It is, in our opinion, purely a matter for individual solution. Although slight helps may be had from the catalogue and the schedule of recitations, the personal element in the question must remain the strongest. Should any of the students care to participate in the crusade against the old way of thinking they will find the Faculty prepared to give whatever assistance can be secured from men thoroughly familiar with the old regime. Indeed, we believe that no solution in the matter will be quite reliable until evi-

dence from this source has been carefully digested.

Undeniably, however, this is the beginning of the term, and we are happy at the sight of every man who has entered these walls. Whether you have come here as a stranger or to greet friends with whom you have already spent one or two or three happy years, we trust that the stimulus of salt air, of mountain scenery, of sunshine and of relaxation will have its part in the work and play of a very successful term. Additionally pleased should we be if some gleam of it found its way into the "Haverfordian."

The various improvements in the management and the equipment which meet us are marking the rapid progress of the New Haverford. This progress, in no way digressing from the original intentions of the founders, looks to the goal of a perfect college, and demands the service and ambition of every Haverfordian. In moral tone, in intellectual plane, and in social atmosphere, Haver-

ford must be without a superior among the colleges. The ideal is not new. We are already sufficiently acquainted with it to know that complete unity in purpose and incessant attention to details can alone bring us anywhere near its realization.

THE opening of another athletic season will offer the public some splendid exhibitions of physical power and training. Accompanying these, and in

**Intercollegiate
Chivalry.**

no way enhancing their value, we may expect frequent bursts of intercollegiate debating to prove and disprove the eligibility of certain valuable men. We wish to disparage neither intercollegiate football nor intercollegiate debating; taken individually they are wholesome forms of sport. It is merely the need of the first and the adaptability of the second that strike us as such a fortunate coincidence. Proper is it also to compliment the feeling of harmony existing in many of our institutions, and to draw due attention to those generally obscure persons with pen and parchment who rally to the support of gridiron heroes in the hour of need—heroes willing to die many times for the honor of Alma Mater if they can only get into the game.

It is our private opinion that nothing expresses the spirit of an institution better than its athletics. This field of activity, and particularly in its football department, reveals the collective morale of the students and the alumni in its lowest terms. The team that plays clean football, that draws upon no mercenaries to fill its important positions, that struggles honorably against any odds, is putting up the kind of game wanted by the people who support it and pay its bills. And on the other hand, cheating, foul play and commercialism throw

equal light upon the standards of the men whom the team represents.

The consequence is that many an institution is known among college men by the kind of football it plays—not the actual number of games won and lost, but by the spirit of the play which marks its teams from year to year. Not infrequently the faculty is measured by the same tape. Let the professors of a college be exponents of the highest culture; let its catalogue bristle with scientific and literary propaganda; if they do not foster perseverance and honor in college athletics they must bear a share of the disgrace which comes with notoriety.

And as intercollegiate sport becomes more important with the growth of our institutions, the ethical side of play will get more consideration—from faculty, from alumni and from students. Purity and nobility of sport will receive a large measure of that applause which frequently goes to the winner regardless of his ways.

WE publish in this issue an article from the pen of an alumnus, Dr. W. W. Comfort, '94, which we recommend to the consideration of every Haverford man. It deals

**Concerning a
Haverford
Problem.**

with a subject which has received attention heretofore in our columns, and will continue to hold a conspicuous place, we trust, in the issues of coming years.

The development of an active unity among the alumni is as important as any problem which confronts Haverford today. A crucial period in the career of the college has been reached. The momentum and the cash which its further progress demands must come from those who have grown up with Haverford and know fully what it represents. So far their loyalty deserves nothing but the highest praise. But there are vastly

greater possibilities. Hundreds of Haverfordians have, in the course of five or ten years of business and professional life, grown away from an intimate acquaintanceship with what is going on here, and are taking no part in the exhilar-

ating work of extending and perpetuating the college. These are the men whom the Alumni Committees wish to reach, and we are glad to be of some service to them in that endeavor.

ELLIS YARNALL.

1817—1905.

BY the death of Ellis Yarnall, on September 20, Haverford has lost one of its most distinguished citizens. He came to reside near the college in 1873 or 1874, and soon after took up his abode in the picturesque house near the northern entrance to the grounds, where he has since resided. He was descended from an old Quaker family, and was proud of his English ancestry. He early entered into business life, and never actually retired from mercantile pursuits. His business, that of importing heavy chemicals, led him to take numerous trips across the Atlantic, which threw him in the way of making many acquaintances. His genial manner, his unflinching courtesy, his thoughtfulness for others, his wide and accurate information made him hosts of friends and opened to him the very best circles in England and America, where he was always heartily welcomed.

While abroad he met with Miss Margaret Harrison, of London, a niece of William and Mary Howitt, and they were married in the quaint old church of St. Peter's, in Heidelberg, Germany, in 1857.

His unusual literary taste and cultivation gave him access to the best literary society at home and abroad. He visited the poet Wordsworth, breakfasted with the poet Rogers, was on familiar terms with Matthew Arnold, Lord Coleridge, Aubrey De Vere, Kingsley and

many others. Gladstone, John Bright, W. E. Foster, Thomas Hughes and, in fact, many of the most distinguished Englishmen of the past fifty years, he had met and conversed with, and with some corresponded. His memory was remarkably retentive, and years after he could give the very words used by his distinguished companions. He would repeat with striking and characteristic emphasis passages from some author which had impressed themselves upon him forty or fifty years before. He was a skilled raconteur, and his store of anecdotes was marvelous in its range.

Scarcely an Englishman in the political or literary circles came to Philadelphia without visiting him. Thomas Hughes, Matthew Arnold, Lord Coleridge, Professor E. A. Freeman, James Bryce, Henry Irving, Bishop Creighton, Goldwin Smith and many others were entertained at his Haverford home.

So thoroughly acquainted was he with English history and English life, not only by his marriage connection, but by genuine interest, that some supposed him more English than American, but such was very far from the truth; he was intensely patriotic and rendered his country on more than one occasion great service. He was active in the early days of the Civil War, and did much in those trying times. He was the American correspondent of the London Guardian—the conservative organ of the Church of

England—and by his weekly letters exercised an invaluable influence upon the English public, especially the controlling elements. His letters were marked by keen insight, broad views, freedom from hasty conclusions, and unfailing faith in the final triumph of freedom and in the restoration of the Union. There are few better contemporary comments on the course of events. To the historical student they will be of great value.

His acquaintance with distinguished men in America was as remarkable as that with men of like class in England, but space does not allow more than this reference.

He was always ready to lend pleasure to others, and his lectures at Haverford, given at intervals during the past thirty years, will long be remembered by those who heard them.

His correspondence was large, and those of his letters which have been pub-

lished in various biographies show him to have been a letter writer of high rank. The only considerable volume which he published was "Wordsworth and the Coleridges, with Other Memoirs" (Macmillan, 1899).

Haverford conferred upon him the honorary degree of A. M. in 1879, and the Haverford Chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa elected him a member.

His active figure, slightly bent, his cane carried under his arm, his quick step—quicker at eighty-eight than that of many men at sixty—his cheery voice, will long live in the memory of Haverfordians.

He was one of those rare characters that are only met with once in a lifetime. Some can hardly think of Haverford without him. Universally admired and respected, beloved by those who knew him well, life will be the poorer for his loss.
A. C. T., '65.

JUNE 16: A RETROSPECT AND A PROSPECT.

LAST Alumni Day, as a gathering of old Haverfordians, was a comparative success. About two hundred alumni were present, a gain of one-third over the attendance of the preceding year. To anyone who recalls the meagre attendance at such an occasion ten years ago, when a quorum for the business meeting and the oration had to be drummed up, the sight of the campus on the 16th of last June must have been grateful. It was apparent that the programme arranged for the day was enjoyed by those present. The weather, happily, left nothing to be desired. Then why were there not more men out? And what can we do next June to make Alumni Day a still greater success? These questions suggest themselves to anyone who has at heart the co-operation

of the alumni in the welfare of the College.

Haverford has now graduated over eight hundred men; there are perhaps half as many more former students who did not graduate, but who are eligible for membership in the Alumni Association, and who are more or less affiliated with Haverford. Allowing for deaths, we may assume there are between seven hundred and a thousand men who might have come out for Alumni Day. Now we are well aware that the attendance of two hundred and twenty at the last mid-winter dinner and of two hundred at the June reunion was a phenomenally large proportion of our old students. We doubt if any college in the country could show such figures, comparatively speaking, upon similar occasions. But Hav-

erford is exceptionally situated. Probably more than half of her graduates live within easy reach of Philadelphia. Not on that account, however, are they in especially close touch with the College. In the case of many proximity and not familiarity explains their neglect of their Alma Mater.

To answer our first question, we opine that the lukewarmness of some Haverfordians is explained by their ignorance of the College as it is to-day and of the work that is done here. Their memory goes back to the formative days of development when conditions here were not as favorable as they now are. They do not take the trouble to convince themselves that their fellowship with Haverford should be a source of great satisfaction, and that the College is a very proper place to send a young man for an education.

To offset this attitude of mind on the part of some, there is an evidently increasing interest in the College and a determination to work for it. The two or three hundred men who turn up when they are wanted and who subscribe money whenever they are asked, form a magnificent working body. No college can boast of more devoted sons. It is to this devoted body that we appeal to spread their example and to communicate their enthusiasm to their friends and classmates. No appeal by letter or committee is so potent as the appeal of one classmate to another. If every man who was at the last dinner and Alumni Day will get a new man to come with him next time, the two occasions will be unprecedented successes.

In the second place, to make Alumni Day more attractive is a suggestive problem, upon which a special committee has been at work for two years. The combination of Alumni Day with Commencement has been fairly successful. Yet

many men will not take a whole day off from work, as it was hoped that they would do. The Commencement procession is only a shadow of what it might be. We trust that, little by little, it will become the custom of Alumni Day to begin at 11 o'clock, and then the commencement exercises will be made truly impressive. As for the afternoon hours, they pass pleasantly enough with the scheduled games, and the outdoor supper leaves nothing to be desired. But the oration is a stumbling block and a rock of offense to many. There are many reasons for and against the continuance of this time-honored custom. The Executive Committee will have to discuss the matter again at an early date, and perhaps resort to new methods of learning the wishes of the alumni on the subject. Another possible innovation might be the holding of the annual dinner at the College in June, instead of in Philadelphia during the winter. The new accommodations now nearing completion would make this perfectly feasible, and our custom would then conform to that in vogue at many other institutions. We commend the suggestion to the consideration of our graduates.

Finally, we venture to suggest to classes accustomed to hold class banquets every year that their reunions be arranged to fall in Commencement week, preferably upon the night before or the night following Alumni Day. Many men attend class gatherings who neglect those of a more general character. If all the attractions of the year were bunched, a larger attendance would follow inevitably. Men from a distance might come for two dinners when they would not come for one!

We have, however, no cause for dissatisfaction. Far from it. The recent efforts to concentrate our enthusiasm and bring in those on the outskirts of

Haverford influence have been so successful that we are inspired to further endeavors. The results of graduate co-operation in the welfare of Haverford

are shown in the increasing numbers of the Freshman classes and in the material improvements added to the college.

W. W. C., '94.

THE NEW DEMOCRACY.

Alumni Prize Oration.

WHEN the French philosophers of a century ago sounded down the avenues of time the slogan of Liberty, Equality and Fraternity, asserting in clear and unmistakable accents the first principles of Democracy, little did they dream that they were sowing the seeds of a doctrine which was destined to bring forth a system of government far superior to any that the world had known. In voicing those ideals of humanity they gave evidence that their minds were alert to its higher needs and sensitive to its nobler impulses and aspirations. And, likewise, when the American fathers immortalized those ideals in the famous Declaration, and then defiantly established a new nation in the new world, they proved that their hearts were actuated by the same compelling power. The birth of the American democracy, then, was the first splendid fulfillment of the dreams of Rousseau, of Diderot and of Voltaire.

The growth of the idea of democracy is one of the most significant facts of the progress of the century just closed. During that time we have learned to view it as a body of ethical precepts for guidance, not only in our political relations with one another, but in the many complex social relations as well. So complete has been the change in the conception of democracy that the original idea of manhood suffrage which so fired the souls of the early patriots, we now

regard as but a single brilliant facet of a many-sided jewel. Besides our ideals have been constantly transcending the bounds of practical application until we are beginning to notice a wide breach between the actual attainment and the desired end. The possibilities of democracy seem so unlimited that we are beginning to believe that while popular government was its permanent achievement in the past, the future alone will reveal the grander and holier democracy that will raise men to universal brotherhood and crown them with a diadem of peace and good will.

The new democracy stands for liberty, not liberty of the press, of conscience or of speech, nor yet the freedom from despots who rule, as they once claimed, by power from on high. To-day other masters tyrannize, other laws oppress, other shackles bow down the masses. Iron-hearted monsters, the machines of production, hold unbounded sway, and men are but their pitiless victims. In the mad struggle for material wealth that characterizes this age we not only worship these monsters as the givers of all good, but we sacrifice human lives at their altars; in our zeal for prosperity and worldly success, the salvation of this age of industrialism, we are so engrossed with commodities that we have quite forgotten the human element. The product no longer exists for the people, it is the people for the product. As a result there

has slowly arisen in our midst a new slavery, which saps the energy of brave men, destroys the charm of women, nay! crushes the tender lives of whole armies of little children.

Oh! for the eloquence of the heroic Shaftsbury that we might plead, even in this day of enlightened democracy, for the liberty of these wretched waifs of civilization, that we might still the anguish of the young souls, that we might answer their prayers for health, for happiness, for usefulness, that we might grant them the sacred right to their childhood and thus put an end to the most barbarous bondage that ever cursed the honest toil of men.

The new democracy means broader equality, not the irrational scheme that seeks to level all differences between man and man, nor that which places a premium upon ignorance and ignobility, but for all equal rights to the rewards of merit, for all equal treatment before the bar of justice, for all equal opportunity to attain their highest worth and greatest efficiency. But we are far from the realization of such a dream. When hundreds of our people must inevitably lay down their lives to the great white plague, when thousands of our people beg in vain for permission to share in productive industry, when millions of our people who work sore by day and by night are forced to live in "dread and fear of poverty," and all because the blessedness of the masses is deemed second in importance to the profits of the few, then, I say, that we have still to learn the elemental lessons of right, of justice, of equality.

Lastly, Fraternity, the fairest of the three strong-limbed sons of Democracy still falls far below the high standard which we set for him. And as before, it is the economic sentiment, the lust for wealth and power that stifles his every

effort to rise and assert his true nature. Competition, which holds such a valuable place in the realms of morality and of nature, becomes in the commercial world a pernicious principle, fatal to the practice of brotherliness and opposed to every law of man and God. Not only are our standards of economy entirely personal and selfish, but even our charity, which ought to be instinct with the spirit of sympathy and fraternity, is based upon a false altruism which is in reality the acme of inhumanity. Under the cloak of the old maxim, "'Tis more blessed to give than to receive," we syndicate our blessings, actually so monopolize the virtue of benevolence that the other fellow is excluded from all possibility of any for himself. In this connection it is well to remember that philanthropy is no insipid arrangement of giving and taking by which one sacrifices his estate, the other his esteem. True service, such as democracy teaches, is measured not by what we are willing to give to others, but by what we are willing to share with them; true fraternity is a mutual relation, a co-operation in which blessings are exchanged, an expression of common good-will by which both lives are glorified and enriched and in the consummation of which man finds his supreme good. To share our lives and share in the lives of others, to allow full play to the passion for usefulness in others as well as in ourselves—in short to make a life in the world of men—this is fraternity, this is democracy.

The new democracy is a reassertion of the human significance, a restatement of the rights of man. Upon the old gospel of liberty, equality and fraternity it rears a new system of social ethics, the supreme virtue of which lies in furthering the common good. It calls for no new apostles of a creed, but for men and

women who by living in the world and becoming a part of it will consecrate themselves to the simple truths, "old as the aspirations of the heart, yet new as the dew upon to-day's grass," the truths of love, justice, brotherly service.

With each cycle of the seasons which is in and of the infinite intelligence of things, there recurs that mysterious transformation of nature known as the springtide. Mother Earth has been entrusted with the care of myriads of seeds and a whole season has passed without an outward sign. But lo! the bright day has come at last, and spring greets the

tender shoots. Soon another day will come to kiss the full blown flower and a third will welcome the luscious fruit.

The seeds of democracy, first planted by those revolutionary dreamers in fertile American soil, took root there and grew. To-day we inhale the perfume of the blossom, delicate, fragrant and pure. To those of us who are mindful of its message it is the promise of the season of the ripened fruits, it is the glorious dawn of a better day, when men will live in the spirit of fraternity and march under the banner of the new democracy.

C. J. T.'05.

MADAME DE RAMBOUILLET.

THE world as it reads seldom sees beyond the page. It chooses to interest itself in immediate results; it cares little to discover and appreciate causes. This instinctive tendency to remain upon the surface of literature provokes frequently extravagant praise for authors, but complete oblivion for those lives and influences to which they owe their inspiration. Few of those who contemplate the greatness of Victor Hugo feel in its charm the sublime echo of his mother's life and character; the surpassing art of Shakespeare never suggests to millions of his admirers the lessons learned from Marlowe and from Green. Those powerful forces that have stimulated the best that literature possesses, which have in obscurity directed the course of thought and work through many years, seem too frequently doomed to the neglect in which the busy world is quite willing to leave them.

At the close of the sixteenth century France found herself weakened and barbarized by long years of civil strife. The celebrated Henry of Navarre had assum-

ed the government, reconciling to a degree the bitter hatred of the Protestants and Catholics. He had brought to the service of his people a sagacious policy and a licentious temperament. The success of his statesmanship proved his talent—the debauchery of his court indicated his taste. Decency, propriety, intelligence, which should characterize imperial society, yielded to sensuality and ignorance, until, in the words of an impartial commentator upon the period, the court exhibited a repugnant medley of "selfishness without power, familiarity without respect, and depravity without secrecy of decorum." Persons of culture withdrew.

Among those who found distasteful the prevalent license and illiteracy, Madame de Rambouillet, a woman of aristocratic lineage, was perhaps the first to decline royal hospitality, and seek in private circles the pleasure of elevating society which the court could no longer offer. The general nature of her career from that time deserves the consideration of any who desire to trace carefully the sub-

sequent history of French literature.

Educated in Italy, then the universal centre of polite learning, she had returned to France an unconscious missionary of refinement—refinement in personal bearing, refinement in taste and thought. Only the better spirit of Italian education had secured a place in her mind; during her foreign study she had been old enough to appreciate its liberality and elegance—too young to suffer from its hypocrisy.

Madame de Rambouillet, with her exalted ideals of culture, and her solicitude for the future of French literary art, could not have reached her country at a more critical period. Men of letters were scattered, scientists isolated, there was no community of interests, no dominating motives, and no fellowship or intimacy among people of culture. Literary France had become disintegrated, while civil France was approaching its most glorious era; yet the kingdom possessed at that moment more actual literary genius than ever before. Such was the situation when the Hôtel de Rambouillet, furnished with all that wealth and fine discrimination could buy, was thrown open, in unparalleled generosity, to the country at large, as a rendezvous for all who cared to assemble in the interests of literary, scientific and social advancement.

It is a remarkable fact that a woman scarcely twenty-five years of age should have been able, through the charms of her demeanor and the breadth and diversity of her sympathies, to gather about her the most famous men and women of the time—men whose ability during that long friendship matured to establish the succeeding reign of Louis XIV. as the golden age in the literature of the French. Racan, Balzac, Corneille, Malherbe, Richelieu, Menage and Chapelain, attracting as they were the attention of the world, nevertheless found pleasure and profit in

her hospitality. They imperceptibly felt, in the society of her home, a refining influence which has a conspicuous place in the grace and artistic finish of their work.

It is easy, of course, in discussing such an impalpable element as an "influence" to be excessive in either praise or criticism. No one could reasonably think of attributing to any person or event, or series of events, the causes of the phenomenal literary achievements contemporary with Madame de Rambouillet. No one will claim that depth of feeling, or virility of character, the framework of great literature, are developed as ready in elite, formal surroundings as in a more exposed and rugged environment. Yet those qualities which could be developed only in a refined atmosphere, the qualities of perfection in form, artistic taste, delicacy of expression, regarded by Matthew Arnold as the distinguishing features of this epoch's work, may be fairly traced in their early growth to the influence of the Hôtel de Rambouillet.

We know that this service to French literature is primarily accredited to the Academy; but it must be remembered that the Academy conceived by Richelieu, himself an active member of the Rambouillet coterie, did not organize until the talent and esprit of France had enjoyed the elevating society of the Marquise and her friends through twenty-five years. Her object had then been accomplished. The Academy with its larger facilities could do nothing but continue it.

It is this pioneer work of importing from Italy an appreciation of the beautiful, which filled out to completion the great natural powers of her contemporaries, that leads to the estimate of Madame de Rambouillet as one of the most important feminine figures in French history during the seventeenth century.

The effect of her influence upon the uneducated classes of society is interest-

ing as a commentary upon human nature. It illustrates again the tragedy of pouring new wine into old bottles. The ridiculous extremes to which people of ignorance carried themselves in their silly efforts to appear accomplished and literary succeeded only in exposing them to the most penetrating sarcasm of the age.

The real advance in social tastes and morals was not discredited. "Hypocrisy, the tribute which vice pays to virtue," has never yet injured its superiors. In this instance it merely supplied another demonstration of the truth that genuine culture grows out of character and is not an accomplishment. *W. C., '06.*

THE CAPTAIN.

THOSE who followed the marine intelligence published by the newspapers in the years immediately following the Civil War may remember that the S. S. Sunderland was operated by the United Transport Co., and plied between New York and Port Limond.

When she fell slowly into the stream on September 12, 1865, I stood as a passenger on her upper deck and watched, with others, the waving handkerchiefs and the familiar faces that grew dim behind us. The dangers of storm, of accident, of tropical fever must have shadowed our minds, for some of us stood longer than usual, gazing silently in the direction of home as twilight made it all—harbor, ships and buildings—a mere mist on the horizon.

I turned at length from the rail where I had been thoughtfully leaning to find myself almost alone on the promenade deck. The dinner gong had already sounded, inviting us to the saloon, and the few passengers remaining above could be seen walking slowly toward the stairway. Having had no lunch, I made haste to follow.

In crossing one of those narrow passageways which lead from the central aisle of the cabin and open on the side decks, I was greatly surprised to discover an old man, alone, seated or reclining rather, in a great steamer chair.

His wrinkled hands lay clasped in his lap. His moist eyes were vacantly fixed upon the wide stretch of water beyond.

Although I merely glanced at him in passing, I was struck by something in his general appearance, and wished I had looked again. It was not his thin gray hair, which fell carelessly over his forehead; nor his white beard, poorly cut; nor his tanned face, full of deep lines, the work of long exposure; but the expression behind them all—a mystifying something which made me feel sorry, as if I were looking at an invalid or a blind man. Of course, I know now what it was; it was grief, a grief that had been with him through many years and had grown old with him.

Day after day I saw him sitting in that same secluded place. He spoke to no one. At times he seemed to be dozing, but even then his countenance wore the same expression. He was constantly on my mind. When the rest of us walked and smoked together, enjoying the beauties of the trip and discussing the affairs which drew us from home, the image of the old man in the passage would come repeatedly before me. I resolved to speak to him when the first chance offered.

On the fifth day after leaving New York we learned from the captain at lunch that Cape Brockton had been

sighted, a dangerous point lying on our starboard bow fourteen miles to the south. I came eagerly on deck to catch my first glimpse of foreign land. A figure, the stooping figure of a man, was already leaning on the rail and staring through a clumsy telescope leveled at the low-lying mist beyond us. For some time he peered into the distance. Then he straightened himself, closed the instrument, and turned toward me, standing near him. I looked up and met the eyes of the old man from the passage.

They startled me. To the look of melancholy which I had so often seen there, was added something of expectation, and uncertainty, too, as if he did not know whether to laugh or cry at what he had seen. I was compelled to speak, and, assuming a pleasant tone, remarked:

"It's nice to see land again, isn't it?"

"Yes," he answered slowly, "there 'tis on our starboard."

"And are you fond of the sea?" I continued, watching him.

He looked at me in utter surprise.

"Fond?" he cried. "I hate it, yes, hate it," he repeated as he saw my astonishment. "Do you see that point?" and he stretched a trembling arm to the south. "She was ruined there, off that point, and your damned sea did it!" For a moment he paused, breathing heavily, and looked again in the direction of the mist. Then he went on, the anger quite gone from his voice—tenderly, as if he were speaking in a sick room, "Yes, I 'spect it's twenty year, all o' that. But she's a lying there yet, I know. There's always some of her on the beach, her whole fore part when I saw her in '61." And he drew out affectionately the old

telescope again and held it to his eye, looking through it for a long time. But I said nothing and stepped away without making any noise.

For what is more piteous than the sorrow of an old man? He had loved his ship. It was his home and family. Her swelling sails, her nodding prow, her beaten wheel came before him, maybe, in his dreams, the white spray dripping from her spars. But the angry sea had swallowed her and had hurled her upon the beach, broken and lifeless, and in its cruelty had spared him.

And now he was going to see her, to watch her bleached form until it should lose itself in the distance behind us. He was going to be alone with her, in his thoughts, just as a man who enters a cemetery to think and pull up the weeds that have been growing.

All afternoon he paced the deck, raising and lowering his glass. The thin mist had thickened, and had grown into the form of a rocky promontory, jutting into the sea like a buttress. By 4 o'clock the deep green of the mountains and the jagged outlines of the smaller rocks could be distinctly seen.

The lonely man looked at nothing but the enlarging picture before us. His hand was shaking as he held his telescope.

We reached the cape and were passing directly opposite. The whole shore, with its stretches of rock and sandy beach, could be plainly seen with the naked eye. The hands of the old man gripped the rail, and his eyes were riveted upon the beach. He staggered and sank upon a windlass.

"Oh, God," he cried, "she's gone."

W. C. '06.



IN THE WOOD.

IT is a delightful country place there in the more southern part of the Catskills. The hills are just beginning to perk up and think of calling themselves mountains. The woods are all-mighty, for man has only taken from them spots here and there on which to build his houses; the little brooks run and bubble everywhere, with that abandon peculiar to wild streams, especially noticeable in those that feel themselves free from all the pollution of man's mills and cities. Here and there shady roads which never dream of macadam or steam rollers wind through the trees or by the shores of nature's little lakes. These lakes, too, guiltless of civilization, touched and cut only by the bows of canoes or such like craft, lie there, the purest and most beautiful in their own dainty way in all the world. To this country of coolness and summer charm I had come in happy expectation to spend the latter part of a tedious week. The one-thirty had borne me from Grand Central Station and from all the dust and heat of the city; a queer old tub had ferried me, very slowly I thought, across the Hudson, and she had met me at the landing on the western shore.

The horse valiantly attacked the hill leading up from the river, while I breathed deep breaths of country and laughed to think of what I had left and what was before me. To be sure, I was not allowed to drive, but my eyes were the freer, and I was satisfied.

"Did you bring your riding things?" she asked, after I had unburdened myself of some of the joy which elated me at once more breathing air not composed entirely of coal gas and street sweepings. Of course I had, I knew my hostess. "Because," she went on, "to-morrow we ride. Do you remember that little old tavern back in the woods, where we stopped that day with mother when the rain caught us twenty miles from home? Well,

Dad has to go over there to-morrow on some foolish business or other. Mother will drive with him and we will ride over and meet them for lunch. Can your citified bones stand thirty or forty miles in the saddle?" I looked at the bones in question and, though there were nearly a hundred and ninety pounds of them, I expressed the belief that they would last as long as the horse would. "Conceit!" she laughed. "The horse will be all right. Then we can come back in the afternoon by Oscalita; that's a pretty ride."

We had arrived at the house by this time and her father and mother greeted me almost as if they knew and seconded my wish that I might never go away again. Then while one went to see about dinner the other took me to my room and the joys of soap and water.

Fifteen minutes later, as I descended in soft flannels, the city had become a dimly remembered horror of years ago, and I went in to dinner just a man living for the joys of the moment, and of these there were many.

The dinner was blissful; the soup delicious, not so absurdly heavy and hot as soups had been in the city; there were green things, too, lots of them, that had been growing a few hours before; and, best of all, she sat opposite me across a centre-piece of flowers that was not so high but that I could look over it.

After dinner we wandered, she and I and my cigar, over the lawn and beyond to where one of those abandoned little brooks bubbled down the hillside. There was a path there, that followed the course of the water, dodging rocks and trees as best it could, but never leaving for long the sparkling chaos. In the gathering twilight this path was just the place for the stroll which we three were taking, and I knew all at once that it was of this I had been dreaming for the past six

weeks; in fact, ever since I had last been there, of this and something that I meant to say when next we should walk along that brook. But somehow I didn't say it; not even later when the twilight faded, the stars came out and under the trees the only light seemed to come from her face. It wasn't that I was afraid then, for I was not; but a new feeling had grown upon me. I had no heart to speak. Why should I, after all, ask her to leave these beautiful surroundings and come with me into the city, to pass long, laborious years with me until I could get a start in my profession; to remain alone often when I should be called away; to devote her life to me? I had no doubt of her answer; I knew she would come. And that devotion

kept me speechless. I could not ask it. I must wait, a long time, perhaps too long.

So we walked on, in the direction of the house, talking the inconsequential nonsense of very good friends, but no more. Occasionally she stumbled in the darkness and gave me an excuse to touch her arm. We strayed on, not saying very much, and although it was nearly eleven when we reached home, no one seemed to mind it.

She bade me good night with a laugh and a question as to whether I wanted to be up very early in the morning. Then I got another cigar and went back to my brook for a smoke before going to bed.

E. C. M., '05.

FACULTY DEPARTMENT.

Conducted by Dean Barrett.

THE College opens this autumn with numbers in the various classes as follows:

Graduates	3
Seniors	38
Juniors	27
Sophomores	33
Freshmen	44
<hr/>	
Total	145

Among these, five seniors, one sophomore, and forty-four freshmen come to us for the first time. One of the graduate students returns after an absence of two years. These figures show an increase of six students in the number of undergraduates, and of seven in the freshman class over those at the opening of College last year.

The changes in the faculty have not been numerous. The resignation of Professor Edwards caused a vacancy in

the Engineering Department, which has been filled by the appointment of Leon H. Rittenhouse to an instructorship. Mr. Rittenhouse was graduated from Stevens Institute in the class of 1901, with the degree of M. E. Since that time he has been engaged successively as electrical engineer with the Gondy-McLean Company, instructor in Experimental Mechanics at Stevens Institute, and instructor in engineering at Armour Institute, Chicago. In addition he had practical experience in street railroad work and in special experimental work. William H. Collins, after a year of travel in Europe, returns to the College as Prefect. He will have general charge of the buildings and lawn. With competent foreman for the lawn and for the light, heat and water supplies, he will be relieved of much detail which in former years rested upon him. Ralph W. Trueblood has been reappointed as

assistant in the Chemical Laboratory, while Sigmund G. Spaeth and Chester J. Teller will, as Teaching Fellows, have certain duties as instructors in addition to their graduate work.

The contract for the new dining hall, now under process of erection as an addition to Founders Hall, called for the completion of the building by September 15. Owing to annoying delays for materials and for workmen, the building is not yet ready for permanent occupancy. About November 1 meals will be served in the main hall, but it is not expected that the interior work will be finished at that time. Temporarily meals are served in the unfinished room in the north end, second floor, of the new wing. This room, eventually to serve as an additional dining room, will be used in the immediate future as an assembly room for audiences too small for Roberts Hall.

A number of material improvements,

other than the dining hall, have taken place during the vacation. The main drive from Lancaster pike to the college buildings has been put in excellent order, having been raised several feet on that portion lying along the skating pond, and newly macadamized throughout the greater part of its length; cement walks have been laid in front of Roberts, Lloyd and Chase Halls; an unusual amount of repairs have been made in the dormitories and classrooms, and a new, large classroom and two mathematical office rooms have been secured as a result of the changes in Founders Hall.

An expert has been engaged to catalogue and arrange the Roberts Autograph Collection, and it is expected that the work will go on rapidly from this time. On application to Professor Thomas permission may be given visitors to examine the collection.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

Ex. '44. General Isaac J. Wistar died at Claymont, Del., on September 18, 1905. During a long career of adventure and later of assured success, General Wistar held many positions of distinction. Besides his many financial interests, he served at different times as Brigadier General of Volunteers in the Civil War, President of the Academy of Natural Sciences, of the American Philosophical Society and of the State Board of Charities. An enduring monument of his philanthropy will stand in the Wistar Institute of Anatomy, which he founded at the University of Pennsylvania in 1893.

'70. Charles Wood, D. D., of the Second Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, was married on June 20, 1905, at London, England, to Miss Alice Cox, of Philadelphia.

'76. Francis Greenleaf Allinson, Ph. D., Professor of Classical Philology in Brown University, has edited the Selected Writings of Lucian in the College Series of Greek authors, published by Ginn & Co.

'89. The following is taken from the *Philadelphia News Bureau*.

Mr. F. B. Kirkbride resigned his position as treasurer of the Pennsylvania Co. for Insurances on Lives & Granting of Annuities on July 1, 1905, having accepted a partnership in the firm of Alfred Booth & Co., Liverpool. He has taken up his residence in New York, where the firm, trading as Booth & Co., manages the various interests with which it has been identified for over forty years. The most important branch of the American business of Messrs. Alfred Booth & Co. is carried on under the name of the "Sur-

pass Leather Co.," of Pennsylvania, the company being a recent combination of Messrs. J. P. Mathieu & Co.'s leather manufacturing industry and Messrs. Booth & Co.'s selling and financial organization.

Messrs. Alfred Booth & Co. own the Booth Steamship Co., of Liverpool, and manage and control many other important enterprises in England and on the Amazon River, in Brazil. The firm consists of Mr. Alfred Booth, the Right Honorable Charles Booth, Mr. Charles Booth, Jr., Mr. Alfred Allen Booth and Mr. George M. Booth.

Ex.-'95. The engagement of Grahame Wood to Miss Florence Wetherill, of Philadelphia, is announced.

'96. Samuel K. Brecht has been appointed Instructor in English and History at the Central High School in Philadelphia.

'96. P. D. I. Maier has made public his engagement to Miss Anna Shinn, of Philadelphia.

'97. W. J. Burns has announced his engagement to Miss Ada R. Holm, of Philadelphia. He is employed in the optical department of Williams, Brown & Earle.

'98. Thomas Wistar, Jr., announced his engagement in June to Miss Mary Beatrice Starin, of Germantown.

Ex-'98. C. A. Varney is engaged in the mining business in the State of Washington.

'99. Ralph Mellor was married to Miss Mary Junia Keller at the Grace Episcopal Church, in Merchantville, N. J., on June 21.

'00. J. P. Carter was married to Miss Abbie Garrett, of Media, Pa., on September 13, 1905.

'00. J. T. Emlen announced his engagement in July to Miss Mary Carpenter Jones, of Germantown.

'01. W. E. Cadbury was married to Miss Mary Brown, of Downingtown, on May 30.

Ex.'01. G. B. Mellor, Jr., took an extended tour of the Pacific States during July and August, spending some time at the Portland Exposition.

'01. W. H. Kirkbride is on the engineering corps of the Lewiston-Clarkston Company, at Clarkston, Washington.

'01. J. W. Reeder is in the contracting business in Western Pennsylvania.

'02. E. W. Evans spent the summer in traveling abroad.

'02. R. M. Gummere has re-entered the Harvard Graduate School to continue his work in English.

'02. C. W. Stork was granted the degree of Ph. D. in English at the University of Pennsylvania at the recent commencement. He was also awarded an honorary fellowship for research and expects to spend next year abroad.

'02. W. C. Longstreth (A. M. '04) is with the Maxwell Motor Car Company.

'02. G. S. Garrett is with the American Water Softener Co., of Philadelphia. He has spent a large part of the summer in superintending the erection of plants in the States of Ohio and Indiana.

'02. C. L. Seiler, after spending the summer at Chautauqua, has returned to the Haverford School.

'02. C. R. Cary is employed in the construction of the experimental tunnel under North River, New York City, preparatory to the main tunnel which the P. R. R. has projected.

Ex. '02. Guerney Newlin was graduated from the Harvard Law School in June, and will practice law in Los Angeles, Cal.

Ex. '02. H. G. Jones is in a lumber company in the State of Washington.

'03. H. J. Cadbury is teaching Latin and History at Westtown Friends' Boarding School.

'03. J. E. Hollingsworth was married to Miss Luda E. Smith, at Ackworth, Iowa, on August 17th. He is engaged in teaching at Penn College, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

'03. S. N. Wilson has returned to Haverford to take a post-graduate course in mathematics.

Ex. '03. J. W. Greb is a stenographer and notary public in Washington State.

'04. H. H. Brinton has entered upon his duties as head of the Mathematical Department of Friends' Select School, Philadelphia.

'04. John Charles was married to Miss Mabel G. Munns, of Wichita, Kan., on June 1. He has been instructor of Latin and Greek in Lewis Academy during the past year.

'04. C. C. Morris is employed in the office of Morris, Wheeler & Co., iron merchants, of Philadelphia.

'04. C. N. Sheldon and J. M. Stokes are with the Powers & Armstrong Advertising Company, 603 North American Building, Philadelphia.

'04. W. P. Bonbright and W. T. Hilles received the degree of A. M. at Harvard last June.

'05. A. H. Hopkins is studying medicine at the University of Pennsylvania.

'05. M. W. Fleming has entered the Law School of the University of Pennsylvania.

'05. H. H. Cookman is employed in the Hanover National Bank, in New York City. He has been transferred through several different departments during the summer.

'05. C. S. Lee and E. C. Peirce have taken apprenticeships at Baldwin's Locomotive Works, Philadelphia.

'05. M. B. Seevers spent the summer with the navy of the Culver Military Academy, Culver, Ind., and has entered Yale University this fall.

'05. C. A. Alexander has entered the employ of the Vapor Heating Co., Ninth and Arch streets, Philadelphia.

'05. J. H. Morris is under his father in the plumbing trade in Bryn Mawr, Pa.

'05. H. K. Stein has gone to Pittsburgh to work in the shops of the Westinghouse Electrical Company.

'05. M. J. Smith is with Haines, Jones & Cadbury, Philadelphia, Pa.

'05. C. S. Bushnell and T. S. Downing are working in the mechanical department of Worth Brothers' Iron Rolling Mills, Coatesville, Pa.

Ex.-'05. E. F. Winslow was married to Miss Emma Garrigues, of Haverford, on the 6th of June.

Ex.-'06. J. M. S. Ewing has announced his engagement to Miss Elizabeth N. Smith, of Germantown, Philadelphia.

Ex.-'06. A. J. Malone, Jr., has given up his position with Strawbridge & Clothier, and has entered the Law School of the University of Pennsylvania.



COLLEGE DEPARTMENT.

Commencement 1905.

ON June 16 the commencement exercises were held in Roberts Hall. Seven were awarded the degree of Master of Arts, twenty-one the degree of Bachelor of Arts, and fourteen the degree of Bachelor of Science.

In his introductory address President Sharpless reviewed the work of the year and sketched the plans held regarding the new dining hall to be erected during the summer.

The address to the graduates was delivered by William Draper Lewis, dean of the Law School of the University of Pennsylvania. This was followed by a speech by James Wood, of Mt. Kisco, N. Y., accepting on behalf of the college an American flag, presented by Joshua L. Baily.

Diplomas and prizes were awarded as follows:

MASTER OF ARTS

- Howard H. Brinton, A. B. (Haverford College)
Charles C. Morris, S. B. (Haverford College)
Carlino L. Seiler, S. B. (Haverford College)
Carlos N. Sheldon, A. B. (Haverford College)
Edgar T. Snipes, S. B. (Guilford College), A. B. (Haverford College)
Ralph W. Trueblood, S. B. (Earlham College)
William Mintzer Mills, A. B. (Haverford College)

BACHELOR OF ARTS

Adelbert O. Andrew
Sydney M. Boher
Benjamin H. Cates
Harold H. Cookman
Henry G. Cox
Benjamin Eshleman
Ernest M. Evans
Charles W. Fisher
M. Ward Fleming
Harold W. Jones

Paul Jones
Charles S. Lee
Effingham C. Murray
Frederick W. Ohl
E. Converse Peirce
William J. Reagan
Leslie B. Seeley
Marion B. Severs
Manning J. Smith
Sigmund G. Spaeth

Lyndon L. White.

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE

Charles A. Alexander
Maurice J. Babb
Thomas M. Bales
Charles S. Bushnell
Thomas S. Downing
Arthur H. Hopkins
Joseph H. Morris

Ralph L. Pearson
A. Glyndon Priestman
Elias Ritts
Herman K. Stein
Elliott K. Stone
Chester J. Teller
Howard P. Thomas

PRIZES

The Clementine Cope Fellowship (\$500) for 1905-1906—Frederick W. Ohl

Two Teaching Fellowships (\$300 each) for 1905-1906—Sigmund G. Spaeth,
Chester J. Teller

Alumni Prize in Composition and Oratory (\$50 in books)—Chester J. Teller

Everett Society Oratorical Medal for Sophomore and Freshmen—Thomas C. Desmond
Honorable Mention, Donald C. Baldwin

*The John B. Garrett Prize (in books) for Systematic Reading during the Sophomore
and Junior years*—First prize (\$40), not awarded; second prize (\$30),
Walter Carson; third prize (\$20), F. R. Taylor; fourth
prize, (\$10), Roderick Scott

The Class of 1896 Prizes (in books) in Latin and Mathematics, for Sophomores—
Latin (\$10), Harold Evans; Mathematics (\$10), Harold Evans

The Philip C. Garrett Prizes (in books)—Senior Mathematics (\$10), E. C. Peirce;
Senior or Junior Biology (\$10), L. B. Seeley; Sophomore Themes (\$10),
W. S. Eldridge; Freshman Latin (\$10), T. S. Desmond; Honorable
Mention, C. F. Scott. Freshman Greek (\$10), T. S.
Desmond; Honorable Mention, C. F. Scott

Class of 1898 Prize in Chemistry (\$10 in books) for Seniors and Juniors—Paul Jones

HONORS

Elected to Phi Beta Kappa Society

F. W. Ohl
E. C. Peirce
Paul Jones

C. J. Teller
S. G. Spaeth
E. M. Evans

C. W. Fisher

General Honors: an Average of 90 per cent. or over for the Junior and Senior Years

Frederick W. Ohl and Edmund C. Peirce

Honors in Greek and Latin	F. W. Ohl
Honors in German and English	S. G. Spaeth
Honors in Philosophy and English	{ S. M. Boher E. M. Evans
Honors in English	C. W. Fisher
Honors in Mathematics and Engineering	E. C. Peirce
Honors in Political Science and Philosophy	{ Paul Jones C. J. Teller
Honors in Biology and Chemistry	L. B. Seeley
Honors in Engineering	H. K. Stein

FOOT-BALL.

Haverford vs. Dickinson.

HAVERFORD played her first football game of the season against Dickinson on October 7th, and was defeated—44 to 0. The Dickinson team was heavier and had been practicing two weeks longer than Haverford, and gained almost at will, not being held for downs once, while Haverford's first downs numbered few. Despite the large score, however, the game was interesting and marked with good play.

At times there appeared possibilities of concerted play, and, with Thorne's coaching, the lack of weight ought in some measure to be offset by speed and snap. Fast play and team work can often outplay bulk, and in that lies Haverford's hope of a good team.

Captain Davis, of Dickinson, was easily the star of the game, scoring five touchdowns and kicking four goals. For Haverford, Captain Lowry did the best work, making some especially clean and difficult tackles. Reed, Wilbur Haines, C. Brown, and Bard played good ball also.

The line-up follows:

DICKINSON.	POSITIONS.	HAVERFORD
Cramer	Left end.....	Reed (W. H. Haines, Jr.)
Parris (Gronky)...	Left tackle.....	Wright
Messner (Morgan)	Left guard.....	Wood
Hoffman.....	Centre.....	S. G. Spaeth
Harry.....	Right guard.....	Birdsall
Davis (Capt.)...	Right tackle...	T. K. Brown, Jr. (Peters)
Salters.....	Right end.....	Dickson (Tatnall)
Simpson.....	Quarter-back.....	W. H. Haines (Gilbert)
Robinson.....	Left half-back.....	C. Brown (McIntyre)
Klingstine.....	Right half-back.....	Bard
Viebahn.....	Full-back.....	Lowry (Capt.) (English)
Touchdowns—Davis, 5; Klingstine, Parris, Robinson. Goals kicked—Davis, 4. Referee— Dr. Smith (Bucknell). Umpire—Dr. White- hurst (Johns Hopkins). Time of halves—20 minutes.		

The Schedule.

October	14—Lehigh, at Haverford.
October	21—Ursinus, at Collegeville.
October	28—Cornell, at Ithaca.
November	4—Franklin and Marshall, at Haverford.
November	11—Johns Hopkins, at Baltimore.
November	15—Jefferson Medical College, at Haverford.
November	18—Rutgers, at New Brunswick.
November	25—Trinity, at Haverford.

CRICKET.

The cricket season which closed, with us, as far as intercollegiate work is concerned, after the game with Cornell, resulted again in the realization of our hopes. We retain, as for several years heretofore, first place, having defeated Harvard, Pennsylvania and Cornell in decisive matches.

The cricket awards last spring were as follows:

First Eleven.

Colors to E. M. Evans, '05; H. W. Doughten, Jr., '06, and A. T. Lowry, '06. Cope Prize Bat for best batting average, R. L. Pearson, '05.

Congdon Prize Ball, for best bowling average, Henry Pleasants, Jr., '06.

Haines Prize Fielding Belt, A. T. Lowry, '06.

Second Eleven.

Class of '85 Prize Bat, H. Evans, '07.

Class of '85 Prize Ball, H. H. Cookman, '05.

Class of '85 Prize Fielding Belt, J. P. Magill, '07.

Other Prizes.

Improvement Bat, H. Evans, '07.

Shakespeare Bat, to the Freshman with highest average in inter-class matches, E. A. Edwards, '08.

C. R. Hinchman Prize Bat, best average in intercollegiate matches, R. L. Pearson, '05.

Christian Febiger Prize Ball, best average in intercollegiate matches, B. F. Godley, '07.

Prize Bat to best Freshman batsman,
E. A. Edwards.

Prize Bat to best Freshman bowler,
H. Pearson.

Prize Cup, to best all-around Freshman,
C. T. Brown.

Class of '85 Prize Ball for inter-class
championship, Class of 1907.

THE NEW LOGANIAN SOCIETY.

At the close of the preceding term, the Loganian Society, the oldest organization in the College, was reorganized for more active and extended work. This society, founded in 1834, enjoyed for many years an active career, offering its members considerable opportunities "for mutual improvement in literature and science."

During recent years, however, it has relapsed into inactivity. Its only surviving function has been the indirect management of the College Debating Team, which—be it said, to its credit—it has done with moderate success. But it has made little or no effort to cover the entire field for which it was originally designed.

This field has been constantly growing. To the scientific and literary interests of the students the awakening sense of civic responsibility has added the need of some society for the discussion of political and economic questions. A club for this purpose was started.

In view of these conditions it was thought advisable to reorganize the old Loganian Society, the Science Club and the Civics Club, into one society, possessing several departments. The name Loganian Society was, for historic reasons, selected to designate the new organization.

For the purpose of record and reference we give the Constitution under which the Society is now working.

PREAMBLE.

"In order to promote, through better organization, literary and scientific interests in the student body of Haverford, representatives, duly chosen by the 'Civics Club,' the 'Scientific Society,' and the 'Loganian Society,' met for the purpose of arranging an amalgamation of their respective organizations.

"It was deemed necessary that a constitution should be drafted, specifying the conditions under which such a combination could best be made.

"The Committee appointed for such purpose—Paul Jones, '05, Richard L. Cary, '06, and Walter Carson, '06,—submit the following instrument to the clubs for ratification":

CONSTITUTION.

"This organization shall be known as the 'Loganian Society of Haverford College.' Its officers shall be a President, a Vice-President, a Secretary, and a Treasurer.

"The purpose of this Loganian Society shall be the promotion, extension, and direction of literary and scientific interests among the student body; and for the effective accomplishment of such objects, the work of the Society shall be apportioned to three Departments—the 'Scientific Department,' the 'Debating Department,' and the 'Civics Department.'

"Each of these Departments shall have its own Chairman, Vice-Chairman, Secretary-Treasurer, and such other officers as it may deem necessary to the proper care of its affairs.

"In each of these said Departments shall be vested complete independence, as far as the management of those interests which fall within its scope may demand.

"A fee of twenty-five cents shall be solicited yearly from each student and all other persons who may wish to iden-



THE HAVERFORD DRIVEWAY

By courtesy of the 1905 Class Record



tify themselves with the Society. This charge of admission shall convey the privilege of active participation in any or all of the several Departments.

"The fee shall be collected by the Treasurer of the 'Loganian Society,' who shall pay one-fourth thereof to each of the Secretary-Treasurers of the Departments, whenever they may demand same to meet their legitimate expenses.

"An 'Executive' Committee of the 'Loganian Society,' for the disposal of all business which may not fall within the immediate province of the Departments, shall consist of the President of the Society and the Chairmen of the various Departments. It shall also have power to change temporarily the method of apportionment of the Society's funds when the exigencies of any Department may require."

This Constitution was approved and adopted in June, 1905.

The cane rush occurred, according to custom, on Wednesday, the 27th, the first

day of college, on Walton Field. The cane men for 1908 were: Brown, Smiley and Wright, while Bard, Philips and Spaeth represented 1909. The Sophomores got started first on the sound of the whistle, and won, 16-10. C. Brown, Desmond, Linton, H. Smiley and Wright, all '08, got two hands on, while Bard and Spaeth were the only Freshmen scoring two apiece. The following had one hand credited: Burt, Bushnell, Clement, Elkinton, Kurtz and Strode, 1908; Lutz, Myers, Philips, Sharpless, Stokes and Warner, 1909.

An extremely neat and handy issue of the Y. M. C. A. Year Book has been distributed to all members of the College.

H. W. Doughten, Jr., '06, was elected captain of the cricket eleven for 1905-1906.

Faith

How glorious faith!—that guiding spur of flame
That stirs the soul to plot and strive and dare—
A sentient longing, vital as the air,
That lives and makes defeat an empty name.
Could it have been the lyre of fabled fame
That builded walls by music wild and rare?
Ah! sure it lifts that stony weight, despair,
From struggling hearts, and bids them reach their aim.
A boon it is, God-given, silvered o'er
With harmonies of truth; and e'en equipped
With hidden magic like that mighty rod
Of Moses; like it, vanquishing the roar
Of seas that roll. A needle, golden-tipped,
That shows the way and leads us on to God.

R. J. S., '06

EXCHANGES.

THE task of the editor of the exchange column of a college paper is not an easy one, especially when the paper seeks to maintain high literary standards. In the first place the "same old things" have been written over and over again; and commonplaces, however true, grow very irksome. The veteran editor must bewail his lack of originality. Again the exchange column is not encouraged by its failure to receive appreciation in the minds of the general readers.

They look to college notes, stories, poetry, literary articles, athletic items, editorials, alumni notes—everything before looking at the modest ex-column, which has the misfortune to be placed on the last page, probably as the result of a tradition handed down from generations of college papers.

But in the face of all this disheartening evidence we have no sympathy with those short-sighted editors who would strike out the column. It ought to be the desire of every college paper to judge itself by others' standards. And this can only be accomplished in an exchange column, rich in comment and criticism.

Needless to say, we are always interested in the *Westonian*. Those who have not previously known it intimately invariably make their comments short and general, as though mystified and uncertain about its standing in school literature. The *Westonian* is unique in many ways. With one exception we know of no other paper edited and written largely by alumni that can retain the interest of the student body and graduates as well as it does. The larger part of it contains essays and reviews of a very scholarly cast that give a dignity lacking in the school magazines with

their personals and gossip. In the *School and Campus* department there is a vague something lacking, or else something present that should be absent. It is too formal and set. The writers are young, but the articles sound old and stiff. It is a hard matter to write current topics in a pleasing style with any show of originality, and if the rest of our school magazines were restricted by the same limits as the *School and Campus*, a large amount of printers' ink would never be wasted on impossible football heroes.

"The Chronicle," in the current issue, is bright and original. The addition of the humor makes it very pleasant reading.

A dignified and restricted department of purely literary matter, without the idea of recording events, does much to enliven the pages that are sometimes dull. The "Sonnet" which we give below is better than any we have seen lately in the academic press:

O Sea of Wisdom, infinite, I stand
Gazing upon thee wonderbound. Thy
shore

Stretches illimitable. I explore
My little portion of thy boundless strand,
My tiny cove, my puny strip of sand;
Yet oft my eyes will vainly wander o'er
The eternal waters which do evermore
All restless roll, unutterably grand,
And swell with mighty music. Then I
hear

A murmur fraught with mystic undertone;

While echoes, intermingling without end
Fall softly on my spiritual ear,
And say, "O fool, the realms that stretch
unknown

Thou may in future know and comprehend."



—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.

ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized, \$250,000
Capital Paid, \$125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President

R. J. HAMILTON,
Secretary

CLOTHING, Ready made and To Measure

JOSEPH F. WALLS

WM. H. WANAMAKER
Market and 12th Street
Philadelphia

ENGRAVING Visiting Cards, Invitations, Programs, Menus, etc., engraved at very reasonable prices.

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc.
1019-21 Market Street Philadelphia

William S.
Yarnall



Manufacturing Optician

118 S. 15TH STREET

PHILADELPHIA

H. S. STILLWAGON

Main Line **Real Estate**

and Insurance Broker

Rosemont - and - Ardmore
Phone 55 Phone 103

Joseph C. Ferguson, Jr.,

OPTICIAN

Kodaks and Photo Supplies, Developing
and Printing for Amateurs.

8 and 10 South Fifteenth Street

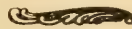
Philadelphia.

Both Phones

Everything for the School
Room

Printing and Engraving
a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.



Commercial Stationers

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

Haverford Laundry

Wyoming Avenue, Haverford

PERSONAL SERVICE

PROMPT DELIVERY

R. T. Burns, Prop.

Special Rates to Students



Inter-Collegiate Bureau
of Academic Costumes.
COTRELL & LEONARD
ALBANY, N. Y.

Wholesale Makers of the Caps
Gowns and Hoods to the
American Universities and
Colleges.
Local Agent—D. E. Martell,
U. of Pa., 37th and Spruce Sts.,
Philadelphia.

SHOE REPAIRING

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

Armstrong Studio,

Artist & Photographer

814 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Special Rates to Students.

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST.

PHILADELPHIA

ALEXANDER BROS.

47 N. II St., Phila., Pa.

Photo Supplies

Films 10 per cent discount

ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,

MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c



Try the Kruxo Gaslight Paper and the Anso Films

The Quickest Manufactured

W. J. BALDWIN,
...Paper Hanging

Lancaster Ave., and Roberts Lane,

Painting...

in all its Branches

Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Lander, Kavanagh & Co.

Manufacturing

OPTICIANS

S. W. Cor. 15th and Sansom Sts.

126 S. 15th Street

We Make { *Accurate
Stylish
Moderate
Price* } **Eye Glasses
and
Spectacles**

Developing and Printing for Amateur Photographers. High Grade Photographic Lenses.

Established 1827

Complete
line of Car-
riages for
Town and
Country use
on our floors
**READY FOR
DELIVERY.**



REPAIR ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Collings Carriage Co.

1719 Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBES KEPT IN GOOD ORDER ON YEARLY CONTRACT.

.. A. TALONE ..

TAILOR

Phone

Ardmore, Pa.

Twice the Garden - Half the Work

Planet Jr. Garden Tools have done this for thousands of gardeners, and they'll do it for you. Write for a copy of our finely-illustrated **1905 Planet Jr. Catalog.** It describes the entire Planet Jr. line, including seeders, wheel hoes, hand and walking cultivators, one and two-horse cultivators, harrows, etc. Mailed free.



No. 25
Combined
Drill

No. 25 Combined Drill is a hill or drill seeder, double wheel hoe, cultivator, plow. It sows, marks, kills weeds, loosens surface, furrows, ridges etc.

No. 16 Single Wheel Hoe

With its many attachments performs almost numberless duties in plowing, cultivating, raking, etc., between or astride rows. Strong, light, durable.



No. 16
Single
Wheel Hoe

A postal brings the catalog
S. L. ALLEN & CO.,
Box 1100 E Philadelphia, Pa.

E. M. FENNER ←

...Confectioner

BRYN MAWR, PA.

ARDMORE, PA.

Wm. F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.

Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.

Hardware, Cutlery and House Fur-
nishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

WILLIAM DUNCAN

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard

OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON
HAVERFORD, PA.

ESTABLISHED 1871

STADELMAN'S PHARMACY
ARDMORE, PA.

Drugs, Fancy Goods and Toilet Articles
PINE'S CANDIES

Haverford College

Barber Shop
A. BARTH, prop.

Razors put in first-class order. Hair Cutting in all styles
BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

WELLS' HATS WEAR WELL

GEO. B. WELLS

Corner Thirteenth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty Philadelphia

Finest Work Phone 2-18L Lowest Prices

Joe Fleeßler

First Class Steam Cleaning, Dyeing, Scour-
ing, Pressing and Repairing

Special attention given to Ladies' and Gents' Clothing
Lancaster Ave., BRYN MAWR, PA.

Van Horn & Son
COSTUMERS

121 North Ninth St.
Phila.

34 E. Twentieth St.
New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

JOHN S. TROWER

CATERER & CONFECTIONER

5706 Main St., GERMANTOWN

TELEPHONE 9388 A.

JOHN DORFNER ←

Steam Dyeing and
Scouring Establishment

516 Race St. Works, 515 Cresson St., Phila.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing cleaned and
dyed by the latest improvements.

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also
Cleaning, Altering and Pressing

LANCASTER AVE.,

ARDMORE, PA.

—FOR—

Shoes and Shoe Repairing

—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

WILSON LAUNDRY

Lancaster Avenue,

Bryn Mawr.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings of All Kinds
Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls, Hats, Etc.

JOHN J. HUGHES, Ardmore

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.

CONFECTIONER & CATERER

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection

BRYN MAWR, PA.

DREKA

Fine Stationery and Engraving House

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
FRATERNITY MENUS
BOOK PLATES
RECEPTION AND
MONOGRAM AND

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY

DANCE PROGRAMS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
VISITING CARDS
WEDDING INVITATIONS
FRATERNITY STATIONERY

COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

THE BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Philadelphia

Class Rings Class Stationery
Class Pins Fraternity Badges

Makers of the
Official Seal Pin and other Insignia of Haverford
✻ ✻ College ✻ ✻

OUR SPECIALTY FIRST QUALITY TOOLS

...FOR...
WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS



WM. P. WALTER'S SONS
1233 Market Street, Philadelphia.

W. E. HUNT,

L. D. WILKINSON

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

Agents for Products of Craftsman Workshops.

2043-45 Market St. 1615 Chestnut St.
Factories: 1621-23 Ranstead St. Philadelphia
1622-24 Ludlow St.

Manufacturer of
Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET
Philadelphia

Special attention given to
Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

The Arcade

STATIONERY AND BOOK SHOP

School Supplies

Magazines, Etc.

Merion Title Building

Ardmore, Pa.

The Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia

ASSETS - - \$70,680,378.12

Capital Stock	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits belonging to the Stockholders	4,608,454.63
Surplus belonging to Insurance Account not including Capital Stock	7,249,622.93

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	President
T. Wistar Brown	Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Poulke	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.	

Office, 409 Chestnut St.

Safe Deposit Vaults.

J. F. GRAY

29 South

Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros

TRADE MARK

.. Athletic .. and Golf Goods



Spalding's Official

Foot-ball Guide

1905

Edited by WALTER CAMP

Containing the newly revised Official Playing
Rules and pictures of leading teams, embracing
over 2,500 players. **PRICE 10 CENTS.**

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

For sale by all Newsdealers, Athletic Goods Dealers
and Department Stores

Spalding's Catalogue of all athletic sports mailed free
to any address

New York
Philadelphia
Buffalo
Boston
Minneapolis

Chicago
San Francisco
Denver
Baltimore
Montreal, Can.

St. Louis
Kansas City
Washington
Pittsburg
London, Eng.

William G. Hopper & Co.,

**Bankers and
Brokers**

**28 S. THIRD ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.**

WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks
and Bonds promptly executed.

Local Telephones **Long Distance**
Bell, Market 160 **Telephone**
Keystone, Main 12-74 **Connection**

Sorosis Shoes for Men

When your shoes are ill-fitted sooner or later your feet will hurt. Perhaps, too, at a period in life when you cannot afford the encroachment on your mind, which is centered on more important matters.

Get a **SOROSIS FITTING** now and be insured against this mistake. Our shoes are not shoes with good soles or good this and that; they are entirely good.

SOROSIS	-	-	\$5 00
STAG SPECIAL	-	-	4 00
STAG	-	-	3 50

SOROSIS SHOE CO.
of Philadelphia

OTTO SCHEIBAL

16 N. Ninth Street
Philadelphia

ODD Novelties in
PICTURES & FRAMES
Moderately Priced.

*There isn't a room that wouldn't be
better for a picture.*

*There isn't one we haven't
the proper picture for.*

Pictures most varied assort-
ment of the wanted
kinds **Frames** Largest assortment
and lowest
prices

**College Men,
Attention!**

We make you an up-to date

SUIT

**AT REASONABLE
PRICE**

**Everything we have is new
and stylish**

John E. Magerl & Co.
Tailors

135 S. 12th St.
1123 Walnut St.

The **HAVERFORDIAN**



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVII, No. 6. November, 1905

CONTENTS:

EDITORIAL	119	A Turn of the Wheel	132
The Ministry and the College Man	122	L'Amour	134
Hope Eternal	125	ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	135
Opportunities of the		COLLEGE DEPARTMENT	136
"Inland Empire"	126	EXCHANGES	138
Monsieur Durand	129		

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Vice President	F. D. Godley, '07
Secretary.....	H. G. Pearson, '07
Treasurer.....	C. H. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	W. Carson '06
Vice Chairman.....	S. J. Gummere, '07
Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Assistant Manager.,.....	M. H. March, '07
Captain.....	A. T. Lowry, '06

Gymnasium :

Chairman	J. T. Fales, '06
Vice Chairman.....	A. N. Warner, '07
Manager.....	F. G. Sheldon, '06
Assistant Manager..	W. R. Rossmassler, '07
Captain.....	T. K. Brown, Jr., '06

Track:

Chairman.....	T. K. Brown, Jr., '06
Vice Chairman.....	P. W. Brown, '07
Manager.....	A. K. Smiley, Jr., '06
Assistant Manager.....	E. R. Tatnall, '07
Captain.....	J. D. Philips, '06

Cricket :

Chairman.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Vice Chairman.....	A. E. Brown, '07
Manager.....	F. D. Godley, '07
Assistant Manager.....	B. Windle, '07
Captain.....	H. W. Doughten, Jr., '06

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Vice President.....	M. H. March, '07
Secretary.....	C. K. Drinker, '08
Treasurer	W. Shoemaker, '08

Musical:

President	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Manager.....	A. N. Warner, '07
Assistant Manager.....	W. B. Windle, '07
Leader.....	S. G. Spaeth '05

Tennis:

President	H. W. Doughten, Jr., '06
Vice President	W. Rossmassler, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	C. J. Teller, '05

Y. M. C. A.:

President	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Vice President.....	A. E. Brown, '07
Rec. Secretary.....	E. Jones, '07
Cor. Secretary.....	I. J. Dodge, '07
Treasurer.....	H. Evans '07

Association Football:

President.....	A. C. Dickson, '06
Vice President	E. R. Tatnall, '07
Manager.....	S. G. Nauman, '06
Assistant Manager.....	P. W. Brown, '07
Captain.....	H. Pleasants, Jr., '06

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Secretary.....	M. H. March, '07
Other Members—	R. J. Shortlidge, '06; J. D. Philips, '06; T. K. Brown, Jr., '06; R. L. Cary, '06; W. Haines, '07; H. Evans, '07; I. J. Dodge, '07.

LOGANIAN SOCIETY.

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Vice President.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

DEPARTMENTS

Civics:

President.....	H. Pleasants, '06
Vice President.....	F. R. Taylor, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. Elkington, '08

Scientific :

President.....	R. L. Cary, '06
Vice President....	I. J. Dodge, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	D. C. Baldwin, '07

Debating:

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Vice President	M. H. March, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	C. K. Drinker, '08

CLASSES.

1906:

President.....	W. Carson
Vice President.....	F. G. Sheldon
Secretary.....	H. Pleasants
Treasurer.....	J. A. Stratton

1907 :

President.....	I. J. Dodge
Vice President.....	F. D. Godley
Secretary	M. H. March
Treasurer.....	G. H. Wood

1908 :

President.....	C. K. Drinker
Vice President.....	C. C. Collins
Secretary	J. Bushnell, 3rd
Treasurer.....	P. Elkington

1909:

President.....	R. A. Spaeth
Vice President.....	F. A. Meyers
Secretary.....	C. B. Thompson
Treasurer.....	J. Cope

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.



**CALLING
CARDS,**

. . . **Tea Cards,** . . .
everything pertaining
to elegant stationery.
We engrave dies and
stamp your writing
paper par excellence.

Send for our samples of
stationery or stamping

WEDDING INVITATIONS
ANNOUNCEMENTS,
CHURCH, AT HOME, AND
CALLING CARDS.
We mail you samples
upon request.

The Hoskins Store
908 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

J. E. Caldwell & Co.

**JEWELERS AND
SILVERSMITHS**

Designers and Makers of

Prize Cups

Fraternity Jewelry

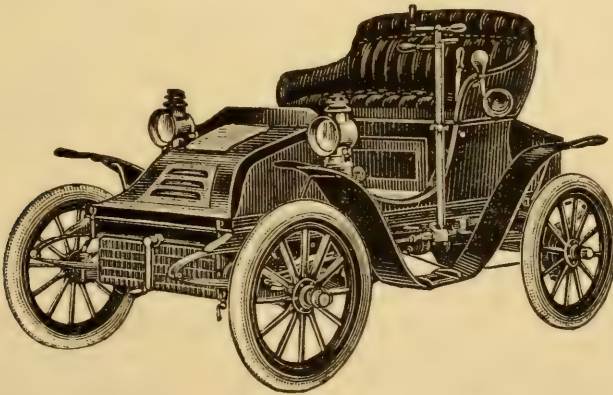
School and Class Emblems

Presentation Watches

SPECIAL DESIGNS UPON REQUEST

902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia



TYPE X.—Runabout—10 Horse Power - \$ 900

TYPE VIII.—Rear Entrance Tonneau, 12 H. P. 1400

TYPE XI.—Side Entrance Tonneau, 16-20 H. P. 2000

THE AUTOCAR COMPANY,
Ardmore, Pa.

Members of Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.

College Photographs

**Finest Work
Prompt Delivery
Special Rates to Students**

Pott and Pott

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

FLEXIBLE FLYER

The Sled that Steers



BEATS every other sled because the steering bar curves the spring steel runners. This steers the sled without dragging the foot or scraping the runner sidewise, so it goes a great deal faster and much farther. Draws like any other sled but is lighter and pulls easier. Steering makes it safe from accident—saves its cost by saving shoes—prevents wet feet and colds. With spring steel runners, pressed steel supports, second growth white ash seat and frame, it is light yet practically indestructible, and handsomely finished. It is the only sled that girls can properly control. Ask at your dealer's, and don't take anything else. If they don't keep it, let us know.

Model Sled FREE

Our cardboard model sled will show you just how it works and give you lots of fun. Sent free by mail with illustrated booklet giving full information regarding sizes and prices.

S. L. ALLEN & Co., Box 1100 E Philadelphia, Pa.
Patentees and Manufacturers

WOOD & GUEST

Importers and Manufacturers of

**Sporting and Athletic Goods
of all Kinds.**

Headquarters for Cricket and Tennis Supplies.

Special Discounts to Students.

**45 N. 13th Street,
Philadelphia.**

GRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try. Order Department removed to

1331 Chestnut St., Phila.

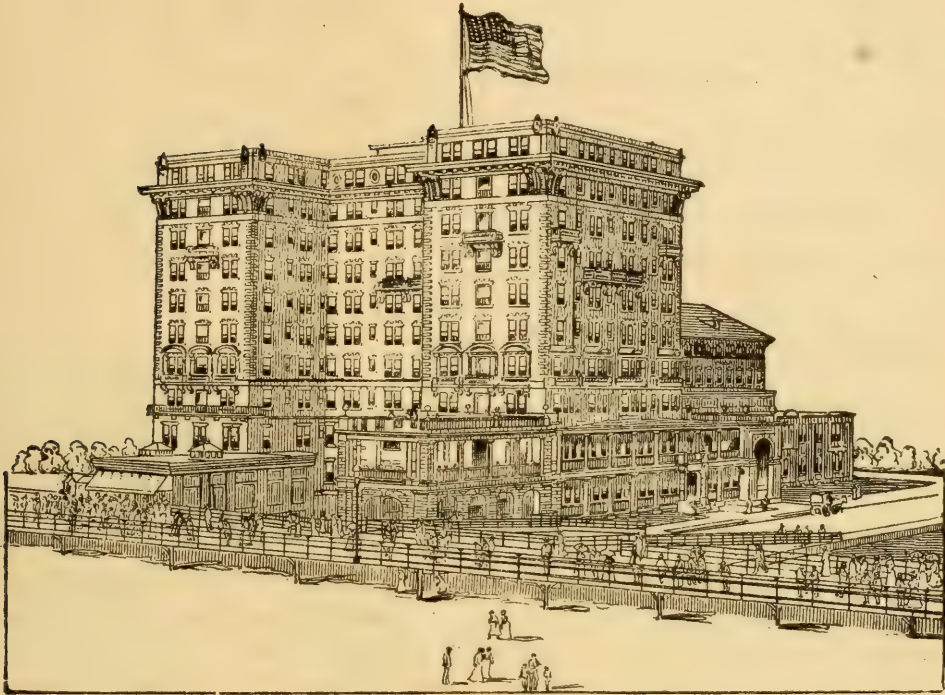
80-39=41 Saved

Ackers

Market & 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.

CHALFONTE

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.



This modern Fireproof House accommodating 600 was opened July 2, 1904, for its 37th consecutive season after the expenditure of over \$600,000 for improvements.

The pavilion with three decks open on all sides affords a splendid view of the Boardwalk and surf, and the Loggia and Sun space on the Tenth Floor command the Atlantic Ocean for 20 miles.

The public spaces are numerous, spacious and elegant. The chambers are large and well furnished. The dining room is light and airy, with ample seating capacity. The bath rooms have hot and cold sea and fresh water. There is a Long Distance Bell Telephone in every bedroom.

THE LEEDS COMPANY

CHALFONTE IS
ALWAYS OPEN

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Write for
Folder and Rates

ALEXANDER BROS.

47 N. 11 St., Phila., Pa.

Photo Supplies

Films 10 per cent discount

ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,

MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c



Try the
Kruxo Gaslight
Paper
and the
Anso Films

The Quickest Manufactured

W. J. BALDWIN,

...Paper Hanging

Lancaster Ave. and Roberts Lane,

Painting...

in all its Branches

Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Lander, Kavanagh & Co.

Manufacturing

OPTICIANS

S. W. Cor. 15th and Sansom Sts.

126 S. 15th Street

We Make { Accurate
Stylish
Moderate
Price } Eye Glasses
and
Spectacles

Developing and Printing for Amateur Photographers. High Grade Photographic Lenses.

Established 1827

Complete
line of Car-
riages for
Town and
Country use
on our floors
**READY FOR
DELIVERY.**



REPAIR ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Collings Carriage Co.

1719 Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBES KEPT IN GOOD ORDER ON YEARLY CONTRACT.

.. A. TALONE ..

TAILOR

Phone

Ardmore, Pa.

Reeds'

The Daylight Store

For Smart Autumn Suits
Topy Top Coats

and the new and proper things in
Furnishings and Hats

**1424-1426 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia.**

HENRY C. GRUBER
CONFECTIONER
 FANCY CAKES, CREAMS
 AND ICES

Phone 12 ARDMORE, PA.

Marshall E. Smith & Brother
Athletic Goods and
Men's Furnishings

Established 1873 25 S. 8th St., Phila.

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Basket Ball and Athletic Teams
 Outfitted. Sweaters, Jerseys, Caps. Flags, etc. for
 Schools and Clubs Designed and made. Estimates
 and Information furnished. Telephone

E. C. Murray, Haverford Representative

FRANK MÜLLER

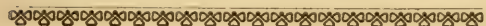


—MAKER OF—

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES
 1721 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case. No cord or chain required with our adjustment

Smedley & Mehl,
LUMBER and COAL



Coal 2240 lbs to ton
 Prompt delivery

Phone No. 8. **Ardmore**

There is always something new in fine

➔ **Photographs** ➔



1210 CHESTNUT STREET

Leads in that line

A. M. BUCH & CO.

Theatrical Outfitters,
 Amateur Theatricals Furnished with

➔ **WIGS** ➔
 and Costumes.

Everything done in a first-class manner. Prices reasonable. Write for Estimates.

119 N. 9th Street.

A Sound Mind in a Sound Body

is an achievement of which a man may be justly proud. This condition is brought about only by the use of the right food. Progressive merchants recognize the virtue of Tartan Brands and wisely keep them in stock.

We make a specialty of Canned Goods in gallon tins for institution needs.

Alfred Lowry & Brother,

Importing Grocers and Coffee Roasters,
 32 South Front St., Philadelphia.

Newman's



Art Store

1704 Chestnut Street

Manufacturers of
 All kinds of Frames

Importer of Engravings, Etchings, Water
 Colors, Etc.

Special Discount to Students

A Valuable Catalogue

If you buy any of these goods, let us mail you our Catalog of

BELTINGS

Leather
Rubber
Gandy
Endurinite, &c.

HOSE

Water
Steam
Air
Fire, &c.

PACKINGS

Sheet
Flax
Gum Core
Ring, Spiral, &c

A postal card will bring it.

J. E. RHOADS & SONS

239 Market Street, Philadelphia

OUR "Londoncut" Range is made specially for the young man who wants swell looking clothes—latest kinks of style, exclusive materials, well made—and at a reasonable price.

Cheviot and Worsted Sack Suits

\$16, \$18, \$20, \$25 to \$40

THE YOUNG MEN'S STORE
OF PHILADELPHIA.

A. C. Yates & Co.

13th and Chestnut.



Don't Tempt a Tailor with \$25.00 for a suit when you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 Per Cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection: the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia



FOUNDERS HALL

By courtesy of The 1905 Class Record

THE HAVERFORDIAN

WALTER CARSON, 1906, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

DEPARTMENT EDITORS :

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906
(COLLEGE)

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906
(ALUMNI AND EXCHANGES)

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906
(FICTION)

ASSOCIATE EDITORS :

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907

SAMUEL J. GUMMER, 1907

BUSINESS MANAGERS :

JESSE D. PHILIPS
(SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT)

WALTER CARSON
(ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT)

Price, per Year, \$1.00 Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year. Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

VOL. XXVII.

HAVERFORD, PA., NOVEMBER, 1905.

No.

THE rumored prohibition of the soap slide, as an annual event, comes to the heart of every Haverfordian with a distinct pang. The abolition of the

**A Custom
in Distress.**

evening meal or the removal of required courses from the curriculum could not arrest our attention more violently. So inseparably is the soap slide identified with the history and spirit of Haverford that we can no more conceive of the College without it than we can understand the notorious sheet of paper with only one side.

However audacious an independent view may appear, we are prone to regard the soap slide as the creation of a master genius. We speak seriously. As a means of producing, in thirty-five or forty minutes, a profound psychological change which society at large often requires a man's lifetime to effect, we have never seen its equal.

Consider, if you can, the magnitude and difficulty of the task which it is

called upon to perform. Forty or fifty individuals, representing various phases of heredity and environment, enter an institution already working upon certain unwritten yet inexorable laws. The condition of becoming acquainted with these laws and customs—which condition is comprised of the virtues modesty, humility and silence—is, for reasons which follow, impossible in the case of these persons. Let us examine. This man was the president of his class; that one the editor of the school paper; this one the captain of the football team; that one the school sprinter; this one the social leader; that one the infallible student. The honors of commencement have been divided. To A came a splendid array of presents; to B a worshipful kiss from his mother; C delivered an oration throbbing with life and power; D composed the class poem; while E received the prize for general excellence. Hero worship was the mania of the season. A disastrous confusion of real and imag-

ined values necessarily ensued.

The problem, in the light of such facts, of becoming properly incorporated in a new social system involves nothing less than a transition from prominence to obscurity, from leadership to obedience, and from celebrity to humble service. The change, too, must be accomplished at once. What shall be done?

See now how the soap slide takes the situation. The process, familiar to all whom it may concern, begins. No one is omitted. Under the influence of some inexplicable natural law, orator, scholar, athlete, society lion, plutocrat, pauper, genius and stupidity are reduced to the common brotherhood of sincerity and submission. The hallowing auspices of soap and water have attended it all. Renewed organization throughout the college has been made possible. Over valuation of personal worth has been, for the time at least, eliminated. The great equilibrium of actual facts has been re-established. And the soap slide has been the author of the revolution.

If such be the beneficent effects of this peculiarly Haverfordian process, reasons much more cogent than those which suggest themselves should be entertained to warrant its discontinuance. Of course, it must be regulated; perhaps more carefully than it is at present. Damage to property should at once be repaired. But the ideal soap slide, serious in purpose, dignified in management and potent in effect, should always have its place in the history and ambition of our college.

THE "migratory patriot," better known perhaps as the "traveling hero," who figures conspicuously in the athletic arena, focusing his sentiments

according to the color of his jersey, seems to be getting a little more advertising from the public press this season than the needs of his business require. The inevitable is taking place.

**The "Migratory
Patriot" and
the Public.**

No man has yet arisen to dispute the established axiom that "you can't fool all the people all the time." The eye of society may become blind for a decade, but only to see more clearly in the presence of a great light. In all probability the public will have no more objection to witnessing professional football than it has in patronizing the baseball business. If a group of men choose to organize for the purpose of playing football under the name of some institution, real or imaginary, with the ulterior object of securing cash, board and lodging, or education, the public will in no way oppose. On the contrary, if good exhibitions of football be offered, it will be found ready to respond with the same liberality that marks its attitude toward the circus, the drama or the other forms of current entertainment.

But the people demand one thing—an understanding of the situation. They want to know what they are getting, and they are determined to find out. As soon as the public learns that the white elephant exhibited by the showman is nothing but a black one skillfully whitewashed, it will be prompt to hoot the show out of town, with no consideration for the feelings of either man or elephant. And if the proper time arrives it will not be apt to treat intercollegiate athletics any more leniently. Let the people get a little more evidence on the subject of athletic commercialism for the purpose of advertising colleges and schools; let them see a little more pugilism on the

part of the cosmopolitans who are earning board and spending money, and they will have something very unpleasant to say on the subject of sport.

The spirit of reform is rife in every department of society. The same wholesome impetus which is purifying politics is beginning to call for one of two things from our institutions—complete honesty in sport, or the legal incorporation of athletic teams as full-fledged business organizations. They will tolerate no neutral course.

THERE is good ground for believing that the moral influence of the new dining-room, operating in conjunction with that natural law which adapts man to his environment, will give us at meal times hereafter a regime of peace, plenty and propriety.

**The Passing
of Barbarism.**

We can see no reason in the nature of things why a college dining hall should be a more dangerous place than the dining room of a hotel or a private residence. The likelihood of suffering a flesh wound, more or less serious, from a flying bread crust or a baked potato—a likelihood which, during certain epochs in the history of Haverford had to be reckoned with—is not essential to the welfare of the college.

There are necessarily a number of men who feel that the larger liberty of college life, as distinct from the restrictions of boarding school, permits, if not welcomes, such barbarity. College is not preparatory school; consequently if one feels inclined to bombard one's fellow with various articles of diet, or to inundate the surroundings with a pitcher of milk, no reason or convention could possibly deter him without offering an affront to the es-

tablished privilege of student life.

It is pleasant to note, however, that common sense, not to use the word logic, has developed sufficiently among the undergraduates by this time to permit them to denounce such standards with the contempt they deserve.

AS a continuation of a series of articles on the general subject of choosing a profession, we give in this issue a contribution by Rev. George J. Walenta, '00, dealing with college men and the ministry.

**Some Neglected
Opportunities**

We publish this article with considerable pleasure because we believe the ministry to be the most misunderstood and perhaps the most unattractive of the standard professions at this time. The opinion, frequently heard, that the ministry is a form of asceticism in which active men of ambition cannot be satisfied has had no small effect in making the ministry an unpopular field. Other circumstances—the commercial spirit of our time and the unsettled state of theology—have likewise had great influence in diverting graduates into less worthy activities.

The religious press has long been conscious of this fact. From time to time, in editorials and critical essays, the subject of stimulating a new interest among college students in the service of the church has been treated with solicitude. A great problem demands solution. It warrants the attention of serious men.

For the purpose of assisting those who may be considering the ministry as a possible sphere for later work, and for the purpose of interesting those who have given it no thought, we requested the article which follows.

THE MINISTRY AND THE COLLEGE MAN.

THE law which regulates supply to demand is fairly accurate for everything in this world except one—good men to meet the need of leadership for the coming generation in facing the problems of mortality existing in the present day world. It is an old saying that there is always a place for a good man, no matter what his profession or occupation; and it is a true saying when we come to the realm of the spiritual. Formerly college existed for the purpose of educating students in two branches of learning—the law and the ministry; now the latter is hardly ever considered in the modern college, and the department of theology is set apart as a graduate course. Yet there never was a sufficient supply of good men to stand for the salient facts of Godly living, to set examples of life which could be copied with profit by the world at large. The demand has increased, the supply diminished.

Does this mean that the world is growing worse? Has the young man found the ministry unprofitable? Is there a reason which accounts for the need, and a remedy, or an explanation, which can help to solve the problem? Is there not a greater chance for an earnest man to succeed, since the world has grown and the workers have not kept pace with this growth?

Our Colleges, as a rule, give to every man more than mere learning; they teach him to think for himself, to act with decision, to live with other men on a friendly basis, to seek the higher, better and more noble paths, to get above the mere animal existence and to cultivate the finer traits of the rounded being. They put obligations on a man which are debts of honor; he must live up to the standard, he must pass on

the advantages to some other needy fellow, he must needs repay the care and the gifts as a matter of course. How? By building great halls or dormitories with the money gained through his education at college? By endowing scholarships, or sinking funds, or by meeting the hundred and one necessary demands which are constantly increasing? Walls do not make a college, size is not reputation, wealth is no sign of prosperity.

Sparta in her day of glory simply pointed to her citizens; she scorned to build walls. The college man has a debt to pay which cannot be paid in any coin of the realm except personal influence. His character must be the mark by which his alma mater is judged. The greater impress he makes upon the world as a man of sterling worth the more will his college be honored. In the four years within the college walls he has learned certain facts. He has weeded out the unnecessary material and gained an insight into his own limitations, his possibilities, and his probable chance to succeed among his fellows. In other words he has begun to mold his character. How shall he continue the process after he has taken off the supports of college ways, and college helps? He is desirous of success, he is filled with an ideal; he is glowing with life.

On graduation day he reviews the "tables of investment." If he has no definite leaning to one profession, taken no special course for his life work, he must face the issue of choosing a profitable, or a safe profession, or one involving risk. With the example before his eyes of great fortunes won at a stroke, without labor, or of the examples of brilliant "failures," who were

not quite keen enough to avoid being caught, or of the men who have begun small, and by integrity and persistence and honesty, won their places of repute, the graduate selects his profession. He finds all professions filled, save one. True, the ratio of gain in this is small, the labor is hard, but there is untold territory, and possibility, and chance, for the right man. Moreover, he finds no failures in the list, even of the men of moderate ability, who have tried the way. The fortunes are lacking, the praise is scant, but the outcome is sure. There is a need, there is room, in the ministry for men—with the accent on the word man, for here character tells.

I bring to the earnest questioner of a life purpose, to the college student, in his dilemma, both a profitable and a safe investment. To speak of the ministry as a profession is to put it on a plane with business or commerce; rather it is an opportunity, such as will give tangible, liberal and lasting profit to the man who chooses to be a builder of character; not alone of his own, which is a very important point to the earnest seeker after the best, but also of others, who will look to him for guidance in their very life and death interests, in the concerns which come nearest their hearts.

Because of the increased demand for luxury, the changes in conditions resulting from the growth of commerce, and the relations of capital and labor, the multiplying of dangers and temptations in business practice and in daily life, there is a constant need for strong characters, with set principles and the will to maintain them. Consider the countless young men who have obtained no advantages even of public school, to say nothing of college life, who throng our great cities, and are sub-

ject to its temptations, having no one to counsel them or to lift them by word or deed to a higher plane and better purpose. That restraint which was such a feature of the college bred man is lacking, and who shall supply it? Then, too, the better educated a man is the more is required of him, and consequently the strain brings a greater temptation. Yearly the colleges add to and double the number of their graduates, and those who have gone out from the college walls into the world of business need to be kept to the old plane, and none but their fellows can so well accomplish this needed work. Here are two spheres of work at once, the educating of the ignorant and the forming of their characters to resist the evils which they see, but cannot cope with; and the upholding of the educated who will otherwise lapse under the changing code of morals which they encounter, and which saps their strength.

Both classes of men will hail with joy and gratitude any message which is brought them to come up higher, and to keep their standards. The test has been made; the thousands of undergraduates who journey each spring to the hills of Northfield need no amplification of this fact after they have looked on the crowded auditorium of eager listeners, or heard the words of good cheer from their fellows who are leading just such a life as I have defined. The need is great, it is insistent, it is continuous, it is growing yearly; and the good business student cannot fail to see the opportunity. The world is not growing worse, merely larger; the ministry is not unprofitable, it is merely, at first sight, unfavorable. Why? Because it offers no great monetary inducements; because it demands hard work; because it calls for posi-

tive exercise of every faculty, and the cautious seeker is not quite ready to plunge in and endure the shock which will test the fibre of his make-up.

All very well, perhaps, says the reader, but what of the requirements? So much is asked of a teacher of righteousness! Was there ever a leader who did not meet with failures, who did not have limitations? In college each man desires to be first in as many departments of work as possible. He takes his place as leader of this or that, he keeps the respect of his fellows in spite of adverse criticism and opposition. He puts into practice his theories; he originates, amplifies, and perfects. What of all this training? Is he, like the athlete, going to put it all away when he leaves the college walls—to allow the muscles and sinews of his character to become as so much useless tissue? The soldier must be in condition at all times; the business man must keep abreast of his competitors; the physician reads the latest treatise on medicine, and the man who has chosen and won for himself the place of leader must keep in training, must exercise his mind and body and carry out his theories and plans to their completion. What better opportunity is there for such effort, especially to-day, than in the sphere of elevating society!

The man with but one talent can use it, and add others to it. We find in the history of the race few who were possessed of all virtues, and yet they dominated their day. When has there been such a time of change in thought, such an upheaval in social, political, religious ideas as now? Who will be the one to stand firm, and win the battle at the gate? What is required of a man save common sense, a deep feeling of reverence for the things of God, a good measure of tolerance and charity for the

opinions of others? Is the most brilliant scholar of the class the most popular man: is the "hail fellow well met" the true friend on whom to depend in time of trouble: is the record-breaking athlete the successful, strong character always? Count up and see the most respected men of history and you will find them not always great scholars, great soldiers, but you will find them lovers of humanity, able to meet their brothers on the same plane of need and sympathy. Napoleon had few friends, brilliant as he was, because he walked rough shod. Lincoln had few enemies, because he was broad of mind, great of heart, and, with charity to all, did the right as God gave him to see it.

The investment is profitable! Hardly a town of any extent in this country but boasts its hospital, its home for aged or infirm, its college. The work of helping and educating humanity as a whole, to raise it to the higher plane and fit it for better development falls on the preacher of righteousness. He is physician, lawyer, business man, teacher, prophet; he may specialize in any branch, but he is called at some crisis to practice all. No man of affairs needs so much tact, has so much opportunity for philanthropic work, such chance for great results, as the minister! He binds together all classes, he influences public sentiment, he is looked upon as a leader, he is judged according to his power to be what he seems and professes. He is honored for his words, if they be sincere; he is respected even when opposing public opinion; he is sought to settle difficult disputes, and there is none to whom his hand cannot go out in help, or his word of comfort be spoken—he is all things to all men.

What more glorious opportunity

could there be for a man who desires to make a searching test of the metal in himself? Anyone can slip into a groove and run smoothly on the level, but to go over the rough places, to make them smooth, to pioneer and guide public opinion, to be the court of last resort, and to know the joy and peace of having done what must be done, and is hard to do—all these are before the graduate who, seeking his place in the world, chooses the ministry.

It remains simply to reiterate—character is needed; it is the corner-stone of abiding prosperity; it is built through the influence of the preacher, who has, according to his ability, many avenues of work open in his ministry,

and countless opportunities where he can improve himself and others. He is the pioneer to blaze the trail and his work will be lasting. Shall it be said of our young men that they lack the courage to meet the need or fall short of the ability to furnish the simple requirements, and are blind to the opportunity? That were a confession of weakness and degeneracy little warranted by the records of to-day. A sweeping vindication of every charge alone will dispel the doubt, and we come face to face with the statement of the man who made it possible to reach the high stature of human perfection, "If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them."

George J. Walenta, '01.

Hope Eternal.

Fleet grows the day and long the autumn night,
The world and warmth part company;
Love's leaping pulse and passion's pure delight
Are dyed in deepest mystery;
Sad winds in dirgeful minor notes recite
Hope's lamentable obsequy:
Weep, O ye cherubim;
Hope, hope is dead!
Gather ye round him,
Hold solemn requiem;
Hope, hope is dead!

Quick with new fire and wrapp'd in joy and mirth,
All life will join in rhapsody;
Soon will the strains of melancholy earth
Be our most precious memory;
Spring once again will sing Hope's blessed birth
In ever-echoing symphony:
Hope is not dead,
Hope lives forever!
Dispel all sadness,
Praise ye in gladness,
Hope lives forever;
Hope is not dead!

C. J. T., '05.

OPPORTUNITIES IN THE "INLAND EMPIRE."

(The following article, in unabridged and illustrated form, appeared in the August number of *The World's Work*. Owing to the fact that its author is one of several Haverfordians enthusiastic in the development of the West, the publishers, Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Co., have courteously given us the privilege of re-printing it in part.)

THE great continental plateau which lies between the Bitter Root and Cascade Mountains is known as the Inland Empire. It comprises most of Idaho, eastern Washington and eastern Oregon, and is drained by the Columbia river and its tributaries. It is thought to be unsurpassed by any other section of the world in variety and richness of resources.

The rolling hills and towering mountains are solid masses of lava, caused by volcanic upheavals. Glaciers and the sun, snow and wind of untold ages have worked marvelous changes on the rugged peaks, giving them strange and beautiful forms. The great interior basin arrested the rains and rivers of generations until it became a vast sea, 1000 miles long and 700 miles wide which finally cut its way to the sea through the most fertile portion of the plateau, forming cañons 2000 feet deep, through which the Snake and Columbia rivers now flow. In time the valley was drained of its waters, and the sea bottom became an immense plain, 3000 feet above the level of the ocean.

The foundation of granite sand and basaltic dust was covered by many feet of rich alluvium from the rivers, thus forming a bedrock soil abounding in all necessary chemical ingredients, similar in many respects to that of the Nile, which has preserved its fertility through thousands of years. Wild grasses and vegetable matter soon sprang up, flourished and fell back again through countless ages, forming a soil so prolific that to-day it yields the largest crop of grain and fruit for its area in the world. It is of a rich

dark brown, and is free from alkali and injurious salts. While nature was thus enriching the valleys, giant forests were slowly growing, decaying and growing again on the mountains, until to-day they cover millions of acres containing billions of feet of the finest timber. Great masses of gold-bearing porphyry make this region one of the richest mineral belts in America.

aries.

In 1900 Washington, Idaho and Oregon opened for settlement 90,000,000 acres of land, one-twentieth of the total area of the United States. The fertility of the soil was by this time well-known. Great irrigation projects were started. Private corporations and the respective States have contributed to this development, but the United States Government is now spending \$10,000,000 on irrigation in the Inland Empire. Under the National Irrigation Law all money received from the sale of public lands in certain States will be spent in constructing irrigation works. It is estimated that every million acres reclaimed by irrigation adds \$200,000,000 to the wealth of the country.

Fruits, berries, nuts and garden vegetables have proved the most profitable investment under irrigation. The cherry and peach orchards of Clarkston yield delicious fruit of enormous size. A grape grower in this vicinity makes 1500 gallons of wine to the acre from his grapes. The apple crop for 1904 in the Hood River Valley exceeded 100,000 boxes, which sold for more than \$125,000. The strawberry crop for the same year produced 150 crates to the

acre, allowing a net profit of \$200. The famous Yakima Valley apples are shipped to all parts of the globe, and bring \$4 a bushel in London, with a net profit of \$2.25 per bushel for the producer, who often realizes \$300 or \$400 an acre.

The great and all-important crop, however, of the Inland Empire is grain. It is so cheaply grown on the uplands that it does not pay to raise it under irrigation where other things are so much more profitable. All of the smaller grains, such as barley, oats, and flax, yield enormous crops. There are many instances where a quarter section—160 acres—has produced more than 10,000 bushels of oats, and barley often gives eighty bushels to the acre.

Year by year the yield has increased until it has reached enormous proportions. Thirty years ago no wheat worth mentioning was grown in the Inland Empire. This year's crop is estimated at 60,000,000 bushels, which at seventy cents a bushel represents a value of \$42,000,000. A single acre has produced sixty to seventy bushels. Minnesota, which was formerly looked upon as the greatest wheat State in the Union, last year averaged ten and a half bushels to the acre, while the Inland Empire averaged twenty-three and a half. The average for the entire United States for the same year was a little more than fourteen bushels to the acre, and for Idaho, Washington and Oregon it was twenty-three and a half bushels, nearly 48 per cent. higher than for the country as a whole. Mr. L. F. Smith, of Endicott, Wash., this year received from the Northwestern Warehouse Company probably the largest check ever issued to a farmer for a single crop of wheat—one for \$45,364. This represents nearly 62,000 bushels, the larger portion of

which was grown on 1500 acres.

The great threshing machines for harvesting the crop are operated by steam or hauled by teams of from twenty to fifty horses. They cut a swath of fourteen feet, and cover fifty acres a day; they head, thresh, clean and sack the grain at one operation, then drop the sacks in piles of six as they go along. These sacks, which contain each 140 pounds of grain, are not handled further until they reach their destination. The average cost of raising wheat is estimated at from twenty-four to twenty-eight cents a bushel, which gives the producer a net profit of 100 per cent. It is even possible for wheat to be sown each year on the same acreage. A rancher in Columbia County, Wash., declares that since 1863 he has cultivated the same soil, and that in 1904 it yielded fifty-five bushels to the acre. The region is now turning its attention to producing flour for export. The Orient is now consuming from the Inland Empire alone \$4,000,000 worth of flour a year.

Lumbering and mining are yet in their infancy. There are 8,000,000 acres of timber available for manufacturing into lumber, with an estimated average of 10,000 feet per acre. This lumber is worth, approximately, \$14 a thousand feet, so that the total value of the timber belt is considerably more than \$1,000,000,000. Idaho, with the greatest supply of them all, has scarcely been touched.

The mineral wealth of this district consists principally of gold, silver, lead, coal, iron and copper. Five hundred million dollars in gold has already been taken from the Inland Empire by placer mining, and its great ore bodies have yet to be developed. Half the lead that has been mined in the United

States has come from the famous Coeur d'Alènes, the most productive lead mines in the world. Like many of the richest mines, they were discovered by pure luck. A man lent his mule to two prospectors. In the course of their wanderings the mule was tied to a tree, and he, becoming impatient, pawed the ground and uncovered a lead vein which is now the site of the famous Bunker Hill Sullivan Mine. The owner of the mule sued for a third interest in the claim, and the courts granted it to him, stating that as the mule had made the discovery, and that, as he was its owner, he was entitled to the mule's share. The three owners sold their discovery for \$500,000 and nothing was too good for that mule for the rest of his days. He was exhibited in a private car and lived on the fat of the land, and now a tombstone marks his grave. His harness hangs in a noted saloon, where it is gazed upon with deepest reverence by the old-time prospectors. The mine is the richest silver-lead mine in the world. Since their discovery in 1884 the Coeur d'Alène Mines have produced nearly \$200,000,000 in gold, silver and lead.

Although the vast free ranges are rapidly diminishing, the sheep and cattle industries are still a great source of income. Above the valleys on the bench lands and in the mountains are thousands of acres of land covered with a tall, nutritious grass which dries in summer to a natural hay, and is excellent fodder for both sheep and cattle. Localities like the Lost River country of Idaho, where there are 5,000,000 acres of uncultivated land, and Horse Heaven, the great tableland above the Yakima Valley, are among the finest ranges for stock in the world. Twenty thousand head of sheep

were sent this year from eastern Oregon in a single shipment.

Such, briefly, are the resources of this great empire, which is destined to produce immense riches. It is refreshing to see the faith the people here have in the future prosperity of their land; it is inspiring to witness the free out-of-doors life they lead, and the splendid energy that they put into whatever they do, and it is most pleasing to breathe the air of good fellowship which exists, to see the bloom of cheek from glorious work, and to hear the cheery "good morning" from each passer-by. It is their faith in their land which has enabled them to accomplish so much, and their own achievements, if nothing else, give them the right to their vision of the future. With their abounding resources, their sublime faith, and their superb energy and industry, the world must shortly hear of them. Without either multi-millionaires or paupers, the Inland Empire is a healthy, cheerful, prosperous community, populated by earnest, hard-working, sound-thinking, loyal American citizens. I can but ask myself, as I look over the great Northwest and study its growth and development, what would have been the condition of our country had our Plymouth ancestors landed on the Pacific instead of on the Atlantic? Would these broad, fertile acres of wilderness, so endowed by nature, be by now thickly populated cities? Undoubtedly yes. Would the rocky soil of old New England, with its scant resources and its severe winters, be a prosperous, growing community, or would it be a vast, bleak wilderness, known only to hardy trappers and explorers? It is impossible to answer, but ask the Westerner his opinion.

W. H. Kirkbride, '01.

MONSIEUR DURAND.

FOR six months the character of M. Durand had stirred all Paris with curiosity. Mme. L—— had introduced him at the first *affaire* of the social season. Since then he had been narrating tales so weird and wild as to cause him to be regarded by the few who knew him, with a sort of superstitious awe. He poured forth such floods of fancy, such vivid description, such an inexhaustible stream of wild, exciting phantasma, as seemed, to the impressionable Parisians, unearthly. He would begin conversing in a low, measured monotone. Presently a sentence would ring out loud and clear above the buzzing of the room. His features would become animated; his eyes flash. The company at once grew silent. And then the wonderful current of his narrative would begin. Now his voice was soft and tender, now loud and shrill as a trumpet's blare. Then it would be rich and musical. His eyes would flash hatred, glare revenge, beam love. Under the wonderful spell of his eloquence faces would become white and drawn. He really enchanted.

But it is his sensational death that I wish to relate to you.

About a year after his introduction Mme. L—— held a reception, to which I was invited. I found there when I arrived Monsieur Durand.

The great hall where Mme. L—— received was marked by gloomy richness. The upper walls were shrouded in black tapestry; the ceiling was black, the floor was covered with thick carpet of dark velvet. The heavy chairs were black; the tables were of dingy carved ebony, as were the fantastically carved wainscotings, that hid the walls. There were throughout

the entire room no candelabra, no gilt ornaments, no ormulus—nothing that glittered in the least; nor did light shine from any lamp or candle within the room. But here and there in the sable background of the walls and ceiling were embedded tiny lights that sent forth soft, mellow rays, merging into a mild dusk; which dusk invested everything in a dreamy, ghostly glamour, shining here and there upon the chairs and the tables, and weirdly glancing upon the quaintly carved panelings around the room.

The night waned. The guests had almost all departed. Suddenly throughout the hall resounded the dull, sonorous tones of M. Durand.

"It was a deadly night, calm and frightfully cold." The sound of Durand's voice seemed to strike a chill into the hearts of the few guests who were yet present. They became silent. The rest of the dread story, as we heard it then, runs, as I remember, thus:

"Oh, it was cold! The alcohol sinks lowest in the tube, not when demon storms roar and howl over our bleak and ice-bound zone, not when shrieking, black Eurus piles up the icy waters of the Polar Atlantic, but when still and silent is the earth, and still and silent is the sea, and still and silent is the air. Such are the nights that try the souls of Arctic explorers. Such are the suspenses that murder men, and such a night was this.

There was no water; ice does not melt at thirty degrees below zero. The night was clear. There was not an inch of blue without its sparkling brilliant. But the tremulous radiance in which they bathed the whole earth softened not, relieved not, the awful

cold. Rather did the contrast between their meagre light and that of the sun we longed for, prayed for, freeze harder and bind faster the lifeless universe.

The cold deadened the nerves, the senses, the muscles; deadened life. As one walked, one hardly heard the crisp shrill creaking peculiar to hard-packed snow. The sound was to the dulled ear a whisper, a mere echo, faint as the sound of a bell tolled in a vacuum. The chilling air brought water to the eyes and froze the tears. One's breath crystallized in feathery flakes. The cold permeated all. It descended from the ice-topped mountain; it oozed from the icy roads; it chilled and froze the blood; the very life of man grew stupid.

In this winter there was situated upon the desert steppe of Deppen, a most lonely castle—the castle of Tsarg. Unhappy, indeed, was that man who, wandering on that steppe, saw before him frown only those cold, lonely walls. Tsarg was a nobleman who, travelling from babyhood, had learned much, and had become filled with an overmastering craving to be shrouded in mystery. When he lifted foot over that unhallowed threshold he wrapped close about him an impenetrable veil of seclusion. Never was that veil lifted. Rarely did he appear; never did he betoken any human passion. Year after year, decade after decade rolled on, through which he kept living as mysteriously as ever. As he grew very old, years would elapse, wherein he stirred not beyond his castle walls. So that gradually a terrible dread of the lonely pile of stone and its lonely occupant became infused among the serfs. Horrible were the stories about the great, empty, echoing halls. Horrible were the tales about their ghastly inmates. Fearful, too, were the hideous sobbings and wailings, and

the fiendish laughter that pealed out sometimes through the wintry air, making the peasants cower and tremble, and curdling the current of their blood. Once, the tradition went, a bold man had stolen up to the wall at midnight, and the next day, one passing by, found him there lifeless, but his face was like the face of neither the living nor the dead. So that the castle of Tsarg became fiendish in the minds of the serfs, and was shrouded in awe and terror.

But now the rude hovels of the peasants afforded no shelter against the penetrant air. Nor was there in all the lonely plain any food or wood. And though there was in the demon haunted house no gayety, no carousing, yet there *was* food and wine and wood. But who would stir from his frozen stupor, and approach those grim and awful walls? Who would brave those desolate, echoing halls, about which was rumored so much and about which was known—nothing? Who would dare those dim horrors, horrors thrice terrible because they were unknown? The question passed from hovel to hovel through that peasant village and went unanswered. Unanswered, did I say? Nay, it was answered, and by me! Yes, I, I whom you call Monsieur Durand! I was a peasant boy that night and my two sisters lay in one of those hovels dying, freezing with the cold! And I, too, was filled with the fear of the unknown phantoms of Tsarg, but I gazed upon the withered bodies of the hovel and I took courage and ran as best I could over the awful steppe to the one small postern gate.

As if by some potent magic the gate swung inward, rolling heavily upon its hinges. Beyond, all was blackness, and out of that blackness blew a cold blast, clammy with the peculiar deadness of air long imprisoned. Yes,

slimy and dead, as if from a charnel house, so that my soul shuddered and sickened within me. Yet I did not hesitate, but strode onward. Perhaps too, I was spurred on by the horror of the hideous, thick night through which I was groping. I seemed verily to feel it, clinging with the tenacity of a fog, along my limbs—its weight crushing in the panting of my breast and the painful beating of my heart. And once I thought I heard a shuffling far distant and once very near; so that I shuddered convulsively. Nor could I keep out of my head thoughts of Tsarg, and imaginations, frightful even to conceive. For the blackness was terrible and it was long I had been groping through it.

Suddenly I touched a wall and then, well do I remember, it seemed to fall from me; there was a tumultuous roaring in my ears; if possible, a blacker curtain shut down over my eyes; I felt myself falling, falling, falling—and then—I was conscious, I know not how, that a door had silently swung to behind me, and I had attained the presence of Tsarg! I was alone—alone with him! And I saw.

The greater part of the room was in hideous shadow. The faint outlines of the walls seemed, to my imagining mind, to be carved with grinning mouths, fearful gorgons, gibing, mocking visages. A pale, tremulous light flickered down from a swinging lamp. The ceiling was invisible.

In what I judged was the centre of the room I saw a shapeless something. All the fearful tales which had sunk deep into my heart—of the slow poison, the unseen dagger, the inscrutable death coming in the dark like the bird of evil, the Egyptian Bai—came now surging to my mind. And yet, I panted not, I trembled not; I feared to pant; I feared to tremble.

Suddenly I became sensible of some change, some indefinite change. I stood erect, attentive, straining my eyes. "Surely," thought I, "the blackness is disappearing. It is! I can see more clearly." A weird, unholy light, whose source I could not guess, was flickering up, and growing stronger every moment. And then, with indescribable horror, I realized all at once that I was the object of this light. By some hellish mechanism, the focus of the rays was my face! Though the far recesses of the room were still black, I felt that I was in clear light. And by the reflection of the light from my face I could see a table, square and heavy. Beside it was a plain chair. In the chair was a man, and I knew that the man was Tsarg.

Like one of those smoky Arabian genii, he seemed, to my straining eyes, to fluctuate, to rise, to sink, to fill the whole room with the hideous nightmare of his presence. His eyes were half closed—mere dull curtains, carefully shutting in all that might go on within his brain. His cheeks neither bulged nor hollowed, but sloped straight from the ears to the pointed chin. A grayish pallor overspread the low, broad brow, the cheeks and the bloodless, pinched lips. I knew not what it was, but there was something about the ghastly visage that filled me with a sense of horror as I looked, a horror that held my eyes fast to the face with resistless fascination. Long, long, many long minutes I stood fixed and motionless. Why did he not speak? I waited, waited. By degrees I lost personality! I became a quite natural part of that gloomy room with its ghastly inmate. And all this time there was stealing slowly into my soul a feeling which, as it grew, froze the current of my blood. I suddenly observed that the body of Tsarg was

huddled and did not have the human form. Suddenly—what means that horrible staring of his eyes? Why do they look, those stony, leaden death-like eyes? Are they but *sockets*? And that mottling—! Oh, horror, horror! His mouth opens and from it there creeps—there creeps—!”

Durand ceased. His countenance took suddenly a most hideous turn. His eyes glared an unearthly glare. He grinned horribly and then—when I, John Talbot, saw—great heavens!—that hideous set jaw twisting and mottling—those fiery eyeballs swelling—I could behold no more. I sank to the floor in a swoon, near to death.

When I recovered—on the sable vel-

vet carpet, with a ghastly pallor on his face, lay Durand. May the like of that distorted, fiendish visage never blast man's sight again! It was not man-like; not life-like; not death-like. It was the face of a man who was looking on that to which mere death is nothing. Always do I see it before me. It haunts me. It can never leave me. It is this most hideous apparition, always before my eyes, that is driving me mad—this vivid and continual remembrance, here while I pen these words, of that ebony room and that sable carpeting, upon which rests, lit up by the pale, moonlike rays, the ghastly, unearthly countenance of the corpse Durand. T. C. D., '07.

A TURN OF THE WHEEL.

GROUPS of gayly dressed men and women hung eagerly over the green tables in the brilliantly lighted casino; and now from this table, now from that, sounded the “*Rouge gagne*” or the “*couleur perd*”—then a rattle of coins and a buzz of voices as the frequenters of the tables made their bets, and then,—silence, in which each could hear his heart beat as he watched the course of the harmless-looking ball, harmless indeed, yet bringing to one fortune, to another ruin.

How ghastly and pale in the glare of those myriad lights was the face of my Lord Brownell, how prominent was each premature wrinkle in his intense face as he tried to recoup at Monte Carlo that evening the fortune which he had run through in England. He had just been winning; but the next play might ruin all. There, too, was the Countess Makerovieff,

now indeed a widow, but still beautiful, and with a trace of that charming naiveté which had brought many a prince to her feet, and the lamented Russian, as well, who persuaded her to abandon the footlights. Her right hand rested familiarly on the shoulder of the trembling peer, and in her long fingers she held carelessly a half-smoked cigarette, which she allowed to go out as she watched the game. She needed no rouge; and her eyes sparkled with unhealthy excitement. Here, too, you may recognize the handsome face, dark passionate eyes and curly black hair, for which the Duke of Murino was famous in European society. He found it expedient for various reasons to absent himself from Italy for a while, so he came to Monte Carlo to enjoy the game and the people. There was the wife of the famous tea merchant, Mrs. Siddons, who

always misplaced her "h's" and visited Monte Carlo every year to dazzle the young fellows with her diamonds, and lose her thousand pounds. When it was all gone, she went back to Mr. Siddons, having had a delightful time. These, and many more persons of distinction, counts, and princesses, whose pasts we do not choose to repeat, and some, whose real names we do not know, and wealthy commoners, who felt burdened by their surplus fortunes, assembled at table No. 3 on this particular evening. No place but the casino of Monte Carlo would have gathered together so heterogeneous a group. Whatever they all were elsewhere, and heaven alone knows, here they were on a common footing. Here they all had one interest. A strange look of rapt attention was on the fat face of the English "lady" as well as on that of the Italian duke—all absorbed in that innocent ball.

Now and then from the intense group around the table, well-dressed men or women in silks, laces and powder, would steal away, fearing perhaps the look of pity in their companions' faces. For how much we shrink from notice when the luck turns! Little danger of compassion, however. All are too busy with their own fates to worry over other people's.

Charles Cortlandt knew all the habitués of table No. 3. He called the English peer "Jack" and the countess "Elsie;" and he could bet as high as the rest. His wife (who was, as everyone knows, Catherine Vanderslee, the belle of New York) did not accompany him to the casino this evening. In fact, she had given that up some time ago. She didn't approve of women's gambling, perhaps, or maybe the men were not to her liking. Possibly, also, the look on Charlie's face during the

play terrified her; and the wild stare in his eyes may have caused her more pain than Charles realized. At all events she preferred loneliness in her handsome apartment in the hotel to the society of the gaming table. But Charlie enjoyed the exhilaration of the play. A man can't sit at home all the time; and she couldn't think of spoiling his pleasure. So he went; and if an image of the disappointment at his leaving her, which she did her best to conceal, though not always succeeding perfectly, gave him twinges of remorse, he soon forgot it in the excitement of the game. His face was as eager and anxious as any of the others; and he had his fun. His white face, covered with beads of perspiration, his disheveled brown hair, through which he unconsciously runs his nervous fingers as he fixes his eyes on the coquettish ball, betoken many feelings, but not, perhaps, pleasurable ones.

"Couleur perd," the croupier barked, and Charlie Cortlandt groaned inwardly for the fiftieth time. What depletion of his bank account each of those groans signified, we do not care to guess at. A line of an old song he used to sing at college flashed through his mind. "To-day you win, to-morrow I." "It must turn this time," he muttered feverishly, and drew from his pocket somewhat shamefacedly, we are glad to say, a beautiful little jewel box.

Did he remember that night when he gave it to her; did he remember her voice, full of pleasure, as she thanked him, and how it stirred him? How can we tell? Such things have been. That it did not find its way back to his pocket is certain, but that he fingered it a moment, as if hesitating, is also true. He opened it, and drew out a heavy string of lustrous pearls, and

some rings, the stones of which gleamed and sparkled in the brightly lighted room. The whole table looked at them with envy and wonder. A value was speedily put upon them; and they took their places beside the piles of coin and notes at the lower end of the table. The bets were made, the hum ceased, and the little ball was searching for a place. "Couleur perd" again. A groan, which startled even those who were hardened to all expressions of pain, and then another haggard face moved quietly from the table, down the wide oak staircase, past the café, where laughter, cigarette smoke and wine could be had in plenty, and out into the cool night air. He walked on dazed; and the past hour seemed like a horrible nightmare. The box in his coat, however, reminded him that he had something yet to do, that the worst ordeal was yet to come. The great hotel, with its hundred lighted windows, looked forbidding; yet it seemed to discover him as well. Yes, and now he realized for the first time that in one of those rooms, a pair of sad eyes, perhaps a little red, now, and a lonely heart were anxiously awaiting his return. How could he meet those eyes?

If she only would carry on like—but no, she wouldn't.

At last Charles Cortlandt found himself on the piazza of his hotel and was opening the door of his apartment, the pulses of his temples throbbing as though they would burst. If it had only been a man, even his father—

That cry of pleasure which she uttered when he came in! That voice which used to thrill him, and could still! But this time, how it made him feel! "O, Charles, how good to come home so soon," and she jumped from her chair delightedly. But Charles did not reply. He managed to find a chair, and tried to tell her; but the words stuck in his throat. It's the devil to stab a woman. She was by him, soothing him like a child in those thousand ways which women only understand. He struggled from her arms, and drew out the empty case which she knew so well. She divined the truth in a moment. "All is gone?" she asked, perhaps a little eagerly, and then, knowing that the barrier which he had created was now gone, she went on joyfully, "Now we can go home and be happy!"

E. B. R., '06.

L'Amour.

Who says the spring is Love's lone time;
That autumn makes it droop and pine?
That winter's snowdrifts close its eyes,
As silently it fails and dies?

These fallen leaves but keep it warm,
Protect it from the hostile storm:
These icy gales but fan its flame;
Old Love, true Love, is e'er the same!

W. C., '06.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE.

Another joint meeting of Alumni and Under-Graduates will be held on Friday evening, November 24th, in Barclay Hall, beginning about eight o'clock. Inasmuch as the final football game of the season occurs on the following day, all the Alumni are urged to turn out and show the Under-graduates that our support of football at Haverford is as strong as it has been in former years.

More than eighty Alumni came to the meeting last spring, and all who came said that they enjoyed themselves. It is hoped that even more will turn out for this meeting. Various "stunts" will take place at intervals throughout the evening, and every Alumnus will have an opportunity of seeing old friends and becoming acquainted with new ones. Every loyal Haverfordian is urged not only to come to the meeting himself, but to bring his classmates and friends along with him.

H. S. Drinker, Jr., '00.

'86. W. H. Savery has recently returned from an extended business tour in Canada in the interests of Pusey, Jones & Co., of Wilmington, Del.

'89. The International Exhibition of Leige, Belgium, has awarded a silver medal to F. B. Kirkbride in recognition of his effectual services in promoting the work of the Public Baths Association of Philadelphia, of which he has been secretary until recently.

'98. W. W. Cadbury has returned from a trip abroad, during which he took some medical courses in Vienna and visited a number of hospitals. He has hung out his shingle at 4044 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

'98. F. R. Strawbridge has just moved into his newly built house on Wissahickon above Cheltenham Avenue, Germantown.

'98. E. R. Ross is the author of an article entitled "The Artist's Model Market" in the London Magazine for September. He is manager for Underwood & Underwood, stereoscopic photographers, in the London establishment.

'98. R. N. Wilson is studying chemistry in the Harvard Graduate School.

'02. Shipley Brown was married to Miss Lucy H. Haines, of Haddonfield, in Germantown, on October 18th.

'02. A. S. Cookman was married to Miss Martha Stephenson, of Haverford, on October 19th, at the home of the bride. D. Y. Brown, Jr., '01, and E. W. Evans, '02, were ushers.

'02. Herman Newman has been appointed recording clerk of Kansas Yearly Meeting of Friends.

'02. A. G. H. Spiers, after spending the summer in France, has returned to Harvard for further study.

'03. F. E. Barr spent several weeks during the fall in touring in Japan.

'03. C. W. Davis is professor of sciences in Pacific College, Newberg, Oregon.

'03. I. S. Tilney is engaged in the real estate business in Kansas City.

'03. F. R. Winslow served as hospital steward in the North Atlantic Squadron during its recent manœuvres in mimic battle.

COLLEGE DEPARTMENT.

FOOTBALL.

Haverford vs. Lehigh.

ON Saturday, October 14, Haverford met the heavy Lehigh team and played them practically to a standstill, the final score being 6 to 5 in Lehigh's favor. The game was a splendid contest throughout, clean from start to finish, and, excepting one or two very bad fumbles, an exhibition of good football. Haverford received the kick-off, and by steady gains, advanced the ball well into Lehigh's territory, where, after an end run of fifteen yards by C. Brown, it was lost on a fumble. Lehigh, in her turn, made a series of short gains through the Haverford line, when a fumble gave the ball to Smiley who, with a clear field ahead and good interference, ran 45 yards for a touchdown. Haines failed in an attempt at goal. After the kick-off Lehigh advanced the ball to within ten yards of Haverford's goal, where Haverford held for downs. With but four minutes to play, Haverford, by consistent work and two end runs by C. Brown, carried the ball to Lehigh's 12-yard line, when the half ended with the score 5 to 0 in Haverford's favor.

After the kick-off in the second half Lehigh was held and Haverford advanced to the 25-yard line, where an attempt at a field goal by C. Brown failed. After the kick-off from the 25-yard line, Haverford was forced to punt, and Lehigh, by steady gains, carried the ball for a touchdown. Herman kicked the goal. For the rest of the half the play kept in the middle of the field, neither team having a chance to score.

Haverford was considerably weakened by the absence of Captain Lowry,

who was kept out of the game by an injured knee. The line-up:

HAVERFORD.	POSITIONS.	LEHIGH.
Ramsey.....	Left end.....	Herman (Hopkins)
E. Jones.....	Left tackle.....	Johnston
Wood.....	Left guard.....	Strauss
Wright.....	Centre.....	Dunn
Birdsall.....	Right guard.....	Bachman
Spaeth	Right tackle.....	Jones
T. K. Brown, Jr....	Right end.....	Gott
W. H. Haines.....	Quarter-back.....	Spiers
Bard.....	Left half-back.....	Rommel
C. Brown.....	Right half-back.....	Stocker
(A. Brown)		
Smiley.....	Full-back.....	Sheridan

Touchdowns—Smiley, Bachman. Goals—Herman. Umpire—Teas, U. of P. Referee—Gillinder, U. of P. Linesman—Palmer, Haverford. Time of halves—20 minutes. Time-keeper—Carlock, Lehigh.

Haverford vs. Ursinus.

Haverford played its third game of the season against Ursinus at Collegeville on October 21, and won by the score of 12 to 0. The game was hard fought throughout, and though our opponents fumbled frequently they succeeded in making frequent gains. Our play at times showed encouraging speed, the only thing that can bring us a successful season this year.

Ursinus received the kick-off and lost the ball on their own 15-yard line, when Smiley was quickly pushed over the line for a touchdown. T. K. Brown, Jr., kicked the goal. The other touchdown was made by consistent gaining in the second half, Jones carrying the ball when the score was made. T. K. Brown, Jr., kicked the goal. The game ended with the ball in our possession in Ursinus' territory. Jones, Smiley, Bard, Ramsay and the Browns played well for Haverford, while Farringer and Ziegler excelled for Ursinus. The line-up:

HAVERFORD.	POSITIONS.	URSINUS.
Ramsey.....	Left end.....	Alspach
Jones.....	Left tackle.....	Heffelfinger
Wood.....	Left guard.....	Ellis
Wright ..	Centre.....	Foltz
Birdsall.....	Right guard.....	Quay (Keasey)
Spaeth.....	Right tackle.....	Heller
T. K. Brown.....	Right end.....	Kershner
Doughten.....	Quarter-back.....	Paistly
Bard.....	Left half-back.....	Farringer (Capt.)
C. Brown.....	Right half-back.....	Hain
Smiley.....	Full-back.....	Ziegler (Roth)

Touchdowns—Smiley and Jones. Goal from touchdown—T. K. Brown, 2. Referee—Gillinder, U. of P. Umpire—Hitchner, Rutgers, Timekeepers—Maberry and Miller. Linemen—Garcia and Tatnall. Time of halves—20 minutes.

TRACK.

1908 vs. 1909.

The annual fall track meet between the two lower classes took place on Walton Field, October 16, resulting in a victory for the Sophomores by a score of 44½ to 35½. The results were as follows:

100-YARD DASH—First, C. Brown, '08; second, Shoemaker, '08; third, Meyers, '09. Time, 11 1-5 sec.

HALF-MILE RUN—First, Bushnell, '08; second, Hill, '08; third, Mott, '09. Time, 2 min, 30 1-5 sec.

220-YARD DASH—First, C. Brown, '08; second, Powell, '09; third, Shoemaker, '09. Time, 26 1-5 sec.

HIGH JUMP—First, Pearson, '08, and Shoemaker, '08, tied; third, Powell, '09. Height, 5 ft.

PUTTING 16-POUND SHOT—First, Pearson, '08; second, Ramsey, '09; third, Edwards, '08. Distance, 30 ft. 5 in.

120-YARD HURDLES—First, Bard, '09; second, Brown, '08, and Meyers, '09, tied. Time, 18 sec.

440-YARD RUN—First, Warnock, '09; second, Meyers, '09; third, Hill, '08. Time, 58 2-5 sec.

BROAD JUMP—First, Bard, '09; second, Spiers, '09; third, Collings, '08. Distance, 17 ft 6½ in.

DISCUS THROW—First, Pearson, '08; second, Green, '09; third, Ramsey, '09. Distance, 82 ft. 10½ in.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

With the approaching winter the game of association or "socker" football comes to the front and the problem of bringing out a good team lies before us. Last year we took hold of the sport in the proper spirit and before the frost was quite out of the ground we had secured the Manheim Cup, the trophy of the Associated Cricket Clubs, and had twice defeated Harvard. The two games with Livingston Field Club resulted in tie scores.

After such a season as this our outlook for the winter is by no means encouraging when we find vacancies in the team to be filled with practically new material. C. C. Morris, our centre forward is gone, and with him Captain Priestman, to whose untiring efforts we owe largely the success of last season. R. L. Pearson, at full-back, and Harold Cookman will be missed badly. Other members of the team who played in some of the games were Edgar Snipes, Ernest Evans and T. S. Downing.

Already, however, work has begun and the nucleus of a team formed from last year's players who still remain in college.

Practice will be held regularly, on Merion Cottage Field, Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons after the Thanksgiving holiday. All those however, who are not actively engaged in rugby before that time are requested to report for practice every Tuesday and Thursday when scrub games will be played.

EXCHANGES.

WERE the present editor of this department outlining a policy that was to be his, he would declare himself in favor of nurturing and encouraging embryonic "literateurs" by judicious praise, instead of posing as a stern critic before whom the undergraduate author quails, as is too often the position assumed by the exchange department. So much that is commendable is to be found in every month's exchanges that it would seem wise to discreetly scatter praise among the best and the better, and treat the good and the poor by a system of elimination. This policy is not based upon the "judge not that ye be not judged" idea, but largely upon the theory that encouragement may increase the fund of undergraduate literature.

A contribution, of course, may need criticism, but further effort will do as much for the contributor as the sarcasm of some exchange editor: consequently the writer will try to refrain from finding fault with personal contributions, confining his judgments to the general tone of a magazine or to the praise of some deserving production.

Two very noteworthy essays appear in this number of the *Yale Literary Magazine*. One is an appreciation of Henry Van Dyke, and is marked by literary worth and accurate critical value. The other is a very eccentric theme on "Byron, the Jungle Man." It is a comprehensive criticism of Byron, original, and interesting.

We see by this month's number that henceforth the *Brunonian*, published at Brown University, is to have an exchange department. We believe this addition will be appreciated by the college press.

There is a very striking editorial in the *Harvard Monthly* for October against the innovation of professional coaches at Harvard. Unfortunately this editorial does not express the general sentiment of most colleges and universities. If it did there would be less of the spirit of winning at any cost, which is the growing bane of intercollegiate sport.

The poem, entitled "The Immigrant," published in the same number of the *Monthly*, is powerful and well worth a second reading.

There is a very interesting series of articles appearing in the *Trinity Tablet*, on "College Days of Great Americans." The current issue publishes an article on Hawthorne. This presents an interesting phase in the life of a great man; what he was, how he acted, and what he accomplished while at college. A glance at the article reveals that he was unpopular with his fellows—further, that he stood in the lower half of his class. Such information affords not only interest, but hope.

We see by the *Redwood* for October that the cover of white with red lettering is to be the permanent binding. This cover is one of the handsomest that appear among our exchanges. While we do not judge an exchange by the style of its cover, yet we cannot fail to be favorably impressed by a magazine that outwardly pleases our taste. Traveling clear across the continent from Santa Clara, California, the *Redwood* is always a welcome exchange; it shows us "how the other half lives," so to speak. Its contributors seem to be prolific in poetry and often the magazine contains some worthy verse.



THE HAVERFORD GOLF LINKS

By courtesy of The 1905 Club Record



Kuyler's

Chocolates and Bon-bons
Delicious Ice Cream Soda
Mail and Telephone Orders
Receive Prompt Attention

1320 Chestnut St.

A. SMITH & SON,

Manufacturers of

**Awnings and Tents, Water-
Proof Covers.**

Canvas Work in all its branches.

Canopies and Tents to hire.

Both Phones.

37 N. Sixth St., Phila.

Medical Department: The Uni-
versity and Bellevue Hos-
pital Medical College.

— Session of 1905-1906. —

The Session begins Wednesday, October 4, 1905, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, graduation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre, Dean, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

H. D. REESE,

S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets

Philadelphia

A FULL LINE OF

First-class **MEATS**

ALWAYS ON HAND

PROMPT DELIVERY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Edw. K. Tryon Company

Everything in Sporting Goods

College Team work our specialty. Boats,
Canoes, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Golf,
Base Ball, Tennis

Columbia Bicycle
Agency

611 Market St.

10 & 12 N. 6th St.

Philadelphia.



Established 1864

Special discount to students.

The Weymann MANDOLINS
(Keystone State) GUITARS, BANJOS, Etc.

are known and acknowledged the world over as the final standard of perfection and have the preference of the majority of Leading Soloists and Teachers—for their own use—their best endorsement.

✧
Write for Catalog of
Weymann and Key-
stone State Instru-
ments and strings.

✧
Manufacturers

Weymann & Son
EVERYTHING MUSICAL
928 MARKET ST.
Philadelphia

.....

Reserved

for

The John C. Winston Co.

of

Philadelphia

.....

The Arcade

STATIONERY AND BOOK SHOP

School Supplies

Merion Title Building

Magazines, Etc.

Ardmore, Pa.

THE BRYN MAWR TRUST COMPANY

CAPITAL AUTHORIZED \$250,000.00

CAPITAL PAID \$125,000.00

ASSETS \$738,079.13

Allows interest on deposits. Acts as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, etc. Insures Titles to Real Estate.
Loans Money on Mortgages, or Collateral. Boxes for rent and Valuables stored in Burglar Proof Vaults.

A. A. HIRST, President
W. H. RAMSEY, Vice-President

JOHN S. GARRIGUES, Secretary and Treasurer
P. A. HART, Trust Officer and Assistant Secretary

DIRECTORS:

A. A. Hirst
W. H. Ramsey
W. H. Weimer
H. J. M. Cardeza

Jesse B. Matlack
James Rawle
J. Randall Williams
Elbridge McFarland
Frank P. Mellon

L. Gilliams
F. D. LaLanne
Joseph A. Morris
Wm. C. Powell, M. D.

ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS

Our Outing Goods department, now comfortably located in its new quarters on the Fourth Floor of the West Store, Filbert Street, is well prepared to furnish individuals and teams with all kinds of Outfits for

BASEBALL

BASKET BALL

FOOTBALL

TRACK TEAMS

—at the most favorable prices. Samples of materials and estimates for outfits in any plain color or any desired college combination will be promptly given on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, Philadelphia

If you want to be * * *
the best dressed man
in your college * * *

LET US MAKE **Your Clothes**

E. H. PETERSON & CO., TAILORS AND IMPORTERS

S. W. Cor. 11th and Sansom Sts., Philadelphia

Samples Cheerfully Mailed

Both Phones

—THE—
Merion Title and Trust Co.
 ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized, \$250,000
Capital Paid, \$125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
 Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
 Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
 \$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
 President

H. W. SMEDLEY,
 Secretary

Everything for the School
 Room

Printing and Engraving
 a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.

 **Commercial
 Stationers**

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

CLOTHING, Ready made and
 To Measure
JOSEPH F. WALLS

WM. H. WANAMAKER
 Market and 12th Street
 Philadelphia

QUICK PRINTING Some "quick" printing
 is of a quality you'd
 naturally expect to get
 when work is done in a hurry. Our work is right,
 whether rushed or otherwise. Try us.

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc.

Makers of the Better Kind of Printing

1019-21 Market Street Philadelphia

William S.
 Yarnall



Manufacturing Optician

118 S. 15TH STREET PHILADELPHIA

H. S. STILLWAGON

**Main
 Line Real Estate**
 and Insurance Broker

Rosemont - and - Ardmore
 Phone 55 Phone 103

Haverford Laundry

Wyoming Avenue, Haverford

PERSONAL SERVICE

PROMPT DELIVERY

R. T. Burns, Prop.

Special Rates to Students

H. HARRISON

Dry Goods, Notions, Hosiery, Clothing, Shoes
 and Hats.

JEWELRY AND REPAIRING

Lancaster Avenue, Ardmore.

SHOE REPAIRING

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

Armstrong Studio,

Artist & Photographer

814 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Special Rates to Students.

Joseph C. Ferguson, Jr.,

OPTICIAN

Kodaks and Photo Supplies, Developing
 and Printing for Amateurs.

8 and 10 South Fifteenth Street

Both Phones. Philadelphia.

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA

E. M. FENNER ←

...Confectioner

BRYN MAWR, PA.

ARDMORE, PA.

Wm. F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.

Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters

ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.

Hardware, Cutlery and House Furnishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

WILLIAM DUNCAN

**Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard**

OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON

HAVERFORD, PA.

Ardmore Hardware Co.

John Williamson

**PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, HOUSEKEEPING
HARDWARE, LOCKSMITHING, GASOLINE,
OIL CLOTHS, RAG CARPETS, Etc.
CUTLERY GROUND.**

Haverford College

Barber Shop

A. BARTH, prop.

Razors put in first-class order. Hair Cutting in all styles

BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

WELLS' HATS WEAR WELL

GEO. B. WELLS

**Corner Thirteenth and Market Streets
and Branches**

Class Caps a Specialty

Philadelphia

SHOE REPAIRING

Hand-Sewed Work

SOLES 45c. HEELS 20c.

Rubber Heels, Spikes.

SAM. BYER,

**Lancaster Avenue
Ardmore**

Van Horn & Son

COSTUMERS

121 North Ninth St.
Phila.

34 E. Twentieth St.
New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

Fine Shoe Repairing

Take Shoes to room 17, Barclay Hall, either
Monday, Wednesday or Friday and we will
have them neatly repaired and return the
second following evening. J. P. ELKINTON,
College Agent.

YETTERS

Shoe Repair Shop
Anderson Avenue
Ardmore, Pa.

JOHN DORFNER ←

**Steam Dyeing and
Scouring Establishment**

516 Race St. Works, 515 Cresson St., Phila.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing cleaned and
died by the latest improvements.

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also

Cleaning, Altering and Pressing

LANCASTER AVE.,

ARDMORE, PA.

—FOR—

Shoes and Shoe Repairing

—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

WILSON LAUNDRY

Lancaster Avenue,

Bryn Mawr.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings of All Kinds

Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls, Hats, Etc.

JOHN J. HUGHES, Ardmore

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.

CONFECTIONER & CATERER

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection

BRYN MAWR, PA.

DREKA

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
FRATERNITY MENUS
BOOK PLATES
RECEPTION AND
MONOGRAM AND

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY

Fine Stationery and Engraving House

DANCE PROGRAMS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
VISITING CARDS
WEDDING INVITATIONS
FRATERNITY STATIONERY
COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Ladies' Gold Watch \$25
Quality 18 Karat

A tasteful, little, high-class time-piece; open face, Louis XIV hands, revolving pendent. Thoroughly reliable. Engraved Monogram included in price. Illustration on request.

Richer Watches, enameled or jeweled cases, \$40 to \$1100, described in the Year Book just issued. Sent free on request.

1218-20-22 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY

TOOLS

...FOR...
WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS



WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street, Philadelphia.

W. E. HUNT,

L. D. WILKINSON

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

Agents for Products of Craftsman Workshops.

2043-45 Market St. 1615 Chestnut St.
Factories: 1621-23 Ranstead St. Philadelphia
1622-24 Ludlow St.

Manufacturer of
Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

Special attention given to
Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

ARDMORE PRINTING COMPANY



PRINTING
ENGRAVING

PUBLISHING
BOOK BINDING



Merion Title Building, Ardmore

The Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia

ASSETS - \$70,680,378.12

Capital Stock	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits belonging to the Stockholders	4,608,454.63
Surplus belonging to Insurance Account not including Capital Stock	7,249,622.93

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	President
T. Wistar Brown	Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
	Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.

Office, 409 Chestnut St.

Safe Deposit Vaults.

J. F. GRAY

29 South

Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros

TRADE MARK

**.. Athletic ..
and Golf Goods**



**Spalding's
Official**

Foot-ball Guide

1905

Edited by WALTER CAMP

*Containing the newly revised Official Playing
Rules and pictures of leading teams, embracing
over 2,500 players.* **PRICE 10 CENTS.**

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

For sale by all Newsdealers, Athletic Goods Dealers
and Department Stores

Spalding's Catalogue of all athletic sports mailed free
to any address

New York
Philadelphia
Buffalo
Boston
Minneapolis

Chicago
San Francisco
Denver
Baltimore
Montreal, Can.

St. Louis
Kansas City
Washington
Pittsburg
London, Eng.

William G. Hopper & Co.,

**Bankers and
Brokers**

**28 S. THIRD ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.**

WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks
and Bonds promptly executed.

Local Telephones Long Distance
Bell, Market 160 Telephone
Keystone, Main 12-74 Connection

Sorosis Shoes for Men

When your shoes are ill-fitted sooner or later your feet will hurt. Perhaps, too, at a period in life when you cannot afford the encroachment on your mind, which is centered on more important matters.

Get a SOROSIS FITTING now and be insured against this mistake. Our shoes are not shoes with good soles or good this and that; they are entirely good.

SOROSIS	-	-	\$5 00
STAG SPECIAL	-	-	4 00
STAG	-	-	3 50

SOROSIS SHOE CO.
of Philadelphia

OTTO SCHEIBAL

16 N. Ninth Street

Philadelphia

ODD Novelties in
PICTURES & FRAMES
Moderately Priced.

*There isn't a room that wouldn't be
better for a picture.*

*There isn't one we haven't
the proper picture for.*

Pictures most varied assort-
ment of the wanted
kinds ❧ ❧ ❧

Frames Largest assortment
and lowest
prices

**College Men,
Attention!**

We make you an up-to-date

SUIT

AT REASONABLE
PRICE

*Everything we have is new
and stylish*

John E. Magerl & Co.
Tailors

135 S. 12th St.

1123 Walnut St.

The HAVERFORDIAN



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVII, No. 7. December, 1905

CONTENTS:

EDITORIAL	139	The Old Man of the Foc's'le . . .	148
Psalm	141	SKETCHES	151
What Christmas Means to a College Man	142	FACULTY DEPARTMENT	153
To Be or Not to Be—A Lawyer . . .	143	ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	154
The Philosophy of Love	146	COLLEGE DEPARTMENT	155
		EXCHANGES	158

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Vice President	F. D. Godley, '07
Secretary.....	H. G. Pearson, '07
Treasurer.....	C. H. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	W. Carson '06
Vice Chairman.....	S. J. Gummere, '07
Manager.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Assistant Manager.....	M. H. March, '07
Captain.....	A. T. Lowry, '06

Gymnasium :

Chairman	J. T. Falés, '06
Vice Chairman.....	A. N. Warner, '07
Manager.....	F. G. Sheldon, '06
Assistant Manager.....	W. R. Rossmassler, '07
Captain.....	T. K. Brown, Jr., '06

Track:

Chairman.....	T. K. Brown, Jr., '06
Vice Chairman.....	P. W. Brown, '07
Manager.....	A. K. Smiley, Jr., '06
Assistant Manager.....	E. R. Tatnall, '07
Captain.....	J. D. Philips, '06

Cricket :

Chairman.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Vice Chairman.....	A. E. Brown, '07
Manager.....	F. D. Godley, '07
Assistant Manager.....	B. Windle, '07
Captain.....	H. W. Doughten, Jr., '06

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Vice President.....	M. H. March, '07
Secretary.....	C. K. Drinker, '08
Treasurer	W. Shoemaker, '08

Musical:

President	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Manager.....	A. N. Warner, '07
Assistant Manager.....	W. B. Windle, '07
Leader.....	S. G. Spaeth '05

Tennis:

President	H. W. Doughten, Jr., '06
Vice President	W. Rossmassler, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	C. J. Teller, '05

Y. M. C. A.:

President	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Vice President.....	A. E. Brown, '07
Rec. Secretary.....	E. Jones, '07
Cor. Secretary.....	I. J. Dodge, '07
Treasurer.....	H. Evans '07

Association Football:

President.....	A. C. Dickson, '06
Vice President	E. R. Tatnall, '07
Manager.....	S. G. Nauman, '06
Assistant Manager.....	P. W. Brown, '07
Captain.....	H. Pleasants, Jr., '06

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Secretary.....	M. H. March, '07
Other Members—	R. J. Shortlidge, '06; J. D. Philips, '06; T. K. Brown, Jr., '06; R. L. Cary, '06; W. Haines, '07; H. Evans, '07; I. J. Dodge, '07.

LOGANIAN SOCIETY.

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Vice President.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

DEPARTMENTS

Civics:

President.....	H. Pleasants, '06
Vice President.....	F. R. Taylor, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. Elkington, '08

Scientific :

President.....	R. L. Cary, '06
Vice President.....	I. J. Dodge, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	D. C. Baldwin, '07

Debating:

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Vice President	M. H. March, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	C. K. Drinker, '08

CLASSES.

1906:

President.....	W. Carson
Vice President.....	F. G. Sheldon
Secretary.....	H. Pleasants
Treasurer.....	J. A. Stratton

1907 :

President.....	I. J. Dodge
Vice President.....	F. D. Godley
Secretary	M. H. March
Treasurer.....	G. H. Wood

1908 :

President.....	C. K. Drinker
Vice President.....	C. C. Collins
Secretary	J. Bushnell, 3rd
Treasurer.....	P. Elkington

1909:

President.....	R. A. Spaeth
Vice President.....	F. A. Meyers
Secretary.....	C. B. Thompson
Treasurer.....	J. Cope

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.



CALLING CARDS,

. . . Tea Cards, . . .

everything pertaining to elegant stationery. We engrave dies and stamp your writing paper par excellence.

Send for our samples of stationery or stamping

WEDDING INVITATIONS
ANNOUNCEMENTS,
CHURCH, AT HOME AND
CALLING CARDS.

We mail you samples upon request.

The Hoskins Store
908 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

J. E. Caldwell & Co.


JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS

Designers and Makers of


Prize Cups

Fraternity Jewelry

School and Class Emblems



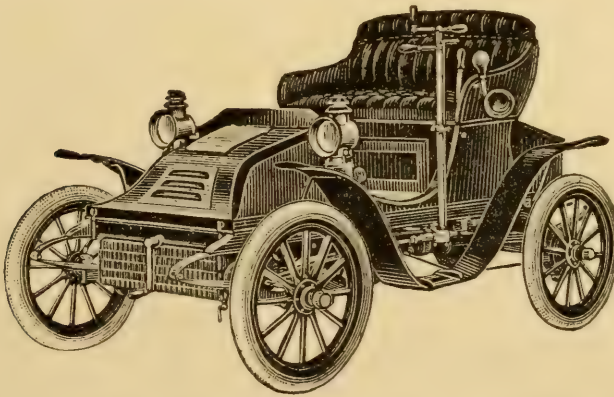
Presentation Watches



SPECIAL DESIGNS UPON REQUEST

902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia



TYPE X.—Runabout—10 Horse Power - \$ 900

TYPE VIII.—Rear Entrance Tonneau, 12 H. P. 1400

TYPE XI.—Side Entrance Tonneau, 16-20 H. P. 2000

THE AUTOCAR COMPANY,
Ardmore, Pa.

Members of Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.

College Photographs

Finest Work
Prompt Delivery
Special Rates to Students

Pott and Potts

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

FLEXIBLE FLYER

The Sled that Steers



BEATS every other sled because the steering bar curves the spring steel runners. This steers the sled without dragging the foot or scraping the runner sidewise, so it goes a great deal faster and much farther. Draws like any other sled but is lighter and pulls easier. Steering makes it safe from accident—saves its cost by saving shoes—prevents wet feet and colds. With spring steel runners, pressed steel supports, second growth white ash seat and frame, it is light yet practically indestructible, and handsomely finished. It is the only sled that girls can properly control. Ask at your dealer's, and don't take anything else. If they don't keep it, let us know.

Model Sled FREE

Our cardboard model sled will show you just how it works and give you lots of fun. Sent free by mail with illustrated booklet giving full information regarding sizes and prices.

S. L. ALLEN & Co., Box 1100 E Philadelphia, Pa.
Patentees and Manufacturers

WOOD & GUEST

Importers and Manufacturers of

**Sporting and Athletic Goods
of all Kinds.**

Headquarters for Cricket and Tennis Supplies.

Special Discounts to Students.

**45 N. 13th Street,
Philadelphia.**

GRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try. Order Department removed to

1331 Chestnut St., Phila.

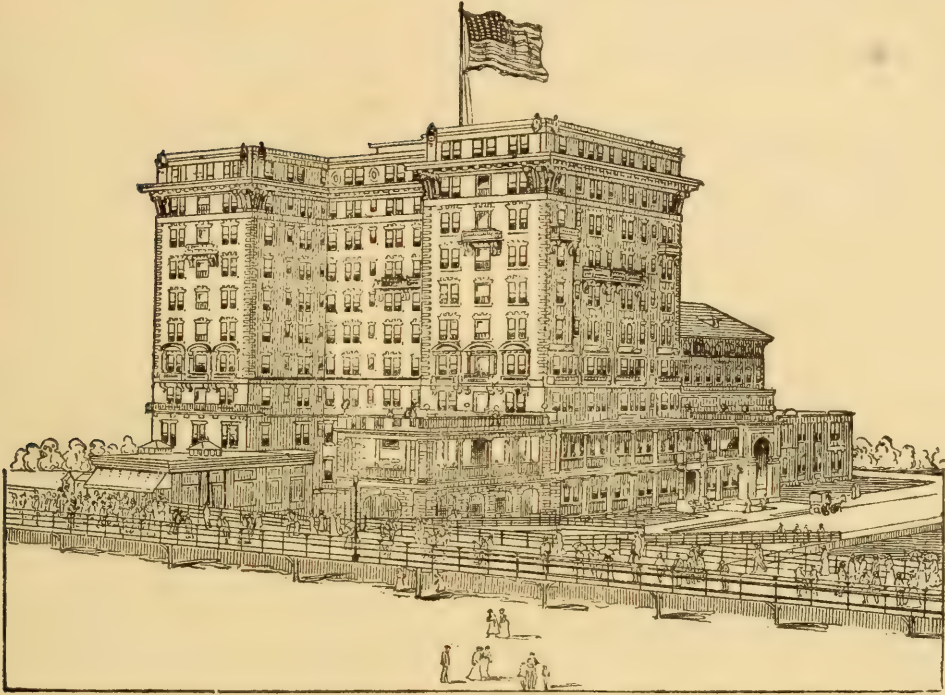
80-39=41 Saved



Market @ 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.

CHALFONTE

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.



This modern Fireproof House accommodating 600 was opened July 2, 1904, for its 37th consecutive season after the expenditure of over \$600,000 for improvements.

The pavilion with three decks open on all sides affords a splendid view of the Boardwalk and surf, and the Loggia and Sun space on the Tenth Floor command the Atlantic Ocean for 20 miles.

The public spaces are numerous, spacious and elegant. The chambers are large and well furnished. The dining room is light and airy, with ample seating capacity. The bath rooms have hot and cold sea and fresh water. There is a Long Distance Bell Telephone in every bedroom.

THE LEEDS COMPANY

CHALFONTE IS
ALWAYS OPEN

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J

Write for
Folder and Rates

ALEXANDER BROS.
47 N. 11th St., Philadelphia

Try the
KRUXO GASLIGHT PAPER
and the
ANSCO FILMS

The Quickest Manufactured



Photo Supplies

**ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,
MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c**

Films 10 per cent. discount

W. J. BALDWIN,
...Paper Hanging

Lancaster Ave. and Roberts Lane,

Painting...

in all its Branches

Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Lander, Kavanagh & Co.

Manufacturing

OPTICIANS

*S. W. Cor. 15th and Sansom Sts.
126 S. 15th Street*

We Make $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Accurate} \\ \text{Stylish} \\ \text{Moderate} \\ \text{Price} \end{array} \right\}$ **Eye Glasses
and
Spectacles**

Developing and Printing for Amateur Photographers. High Grade Photographic Lenses.

Established 1827

Complete
line of Car-
riages for
Town and
Country use
on our floors
**READY FOR
DELIVERY.**



REPAIR ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Collings Carriage Co.

1719 Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBES KEPT IN GOOD ORDER ON YEARLY CONTRACT.

.. A. TALONE ..

TAILOR

Phone

Ardmore, Pa.

Winter Suits and Winter Overcoats

Furnishing Goods and Headwear. Smart styles that are wanted
by College Men. Special designs in Club and Fraternity
Hat Bands, made in any colorings.

Jacob Reed's Sons,

1424-1426 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

"THE DAYLIGHT STORE"

HENRY C. GRUBER CONFECTIONER

FANCY CAKES, CREAMS
AND ICES

Phone 12 ARDMORE, PA.

Marshall E. Smith & Brother

**Athletic Goods and
Men's Furnishings**

Established 1873 25 S. 8th St., Phila.

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Basket Ball and Athletic Teams
Outfitted. Sweaters, Jerseys, Caps, Flags, etc. for
Schools and Clubs Designed and made. Estimates
and Information furnished. Telephone

E. C. Murray, *Haverford
Representative*

FRANK MÜLLER



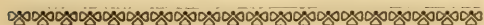
—MAKER OF—

SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

1721 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

Patent nose pieces selected to fit each individual, insuring perfect comfort in every case. No cord or chain required with our adjustment

Smedley & Mehl, LUMBER and COAL



Coal 2240 lbs to ton
Prompt delivery

Phone No. 8. **Ardmore**

There is always something new in fine

➤ **Photographs** ➤



1210 CHESTNUT STREET

Leads in that line

A. M. BUCH & CO.

Theatrical Outfitters,

Amateur Theatricals Furnished with

➤ **WIGS** ➤
and Gostumes.

Everything done in a first-class manner. Prices reasonable. Write for Estimates.

119 N. 9th Street.

A Sound Mind in a Sound Body

is an achievement of which a man may be justly proud. This condition is brought about only by the use of the right food. Progressive merchants recognize the virtue of Tartan Brands and wisely keep them in stock.

We make a specialty of Canned Goods in gallon tins for institution needs.

Alfred Lowry & Brother,

Importing Grocers and Coffee Roasters,

32 South Front St., Philadelphia.

Newman's



Art Store

1704 Chestnut Street

Manufacturers of
All kinds of Frames

Importer of Engravings, Etchings, Water
Colors, Etc.

Special Discount to Students

A Valuable Catalogue

If you buy any of these goods, let us mail you our Catalogue of

BELTINGS

Leather
Rubber
Gandy
Endurinite, &c.

HOSE

Water
Steam
Air
Fire, &c.

PACKINGS

Sheet
Flax
Gum Core
Ring, Spiral, &c

A postal card will bring it.

J. E. RHOADS & SONS

239 Market Street, Philadelphia

OUR "Londoncut" Range is made specially for the young man who wants swell looking clothes—latest kinks of style, exclusive materials, well made—and at a reasonable price.

Cheviot and Worsted Sack Suits

\$16, \$18, \$20, \$25 to \$40

THE YOUNG MEN'S STORE
OF PHILADELPHIA.

A. C. Yates & Co.

13th and Chestnut.

"Yates-made"
is the best clothing there is. It's made right here by us and sold at one profit—no middleman.

Don't Tempt a Tailor with \$25.00 for a suit when you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 Per Cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection; the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia



THE HAVERFORD SKATING POND.

From Photograph by O. M. Chase.

THE HAVERFORDIAN

WALTER CARSON, 1906, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

DEPARTMENT EDITORS:

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906
(COLLEGE)

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906
(ALUMNI AND EXCHANGES)

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906
(FICTION)

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907

SAMUEL J. GUMMERE, 1907

BUSINESS MANAGERS:

JESSE D. PHILIPS
(SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT)

WALTER CARSON
(ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT)

Price, per Year, \$1.00 Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year. Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

VOL. XXVII. HAVERFORD, PA., DECEMBER, 1905. No. 7

TO all those into whose hands this journal may be fortunate enough to fall, we send the cordial greetings of the Christmas season.

It is pleasant to live in the exhilarating atmosphere of these December days, as the spirit of goodwill grows rife throughout the country. A certain relaxation creeps into the severity of the business world—a defiant economic principle—impelling men to take from their hoarded savings and give. They feel the pulse of a new brotherhood; they feel again that all the world is kin, and owes a common debt to Him who giveth all.

A changed world it would be, indeed, if by some magic we could preserve throughout the year the cordiality and sympathy which mark these days—if the spirit of the “Merry Christmas” and the “Happy New Year” could find a living echo in the heat of August and the melancholy of October as well as in the joyous hours of the holidays!

Such a time may come—is coming, perhaps, when every day shall throb with the Christmas spirit, the spirit of unselfishness which lives for the happiness of others.

To college men the season’s message is doubly emphatic. The gifts which the impoverished world is begging in its religion, its politics and its commerce must come largely from them. And its gratitude, in currency, will not be great. It still owes vast debts to its benefactors of antiquity: it cannot pay them. The contributions which society needs must reach it gratuitously from those who know the universe from the higher viewpoint of understanding and sympathy. Here lies the ultimate goal of education—not the maintenance of culture and knowledge as worthy in themselves, but as factors in the transition from the present to the ideal world. Men of skill, of intelligence, and of power, should never be insensible to their high calling. The times demand their consecration to the service of the

Good-will
to Men

best, not merely in places of distinction, but in the obscurity into which public approval cannot find its way. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

THE close of the football season is marked by the usual agitation of reform in the rules and ethics of the game. As we ventured to predict, the majority of people

Football interested in intercollegiate
in the football, influenced by con-
Balance vincing evidence on the sub-
ject of its commercialism

and brutality are calling with great impatience for some fundamental changes in its regulation. The frequency with which accomplished athletes desert one alma mater to reappear in the defense of another, and the coincidence which persists in locating convenient numbers of heavy men in very unexpected places, seem at last to have struck the suspicion of the good-natured public. And the problem of football reform is again broached with renewed interest.

It would seem from the objections that have so far been heard that the most imperative reforms are those which bear not so much upon the play as upon the players and the managing committees. The game itself, designed for strong, healthy, and vigorous men, has been discredited, if the truth be known, quite as much by the unsportsmanlike methods of coaches and committees in buying men and teaching means of foul play, as by any injurious characteristics in the nature of the sport. Throughout four seasons we have seen the game played upon an honorable basis, both as regards the make-up of the teams and the style of play, and we recall, during that time, comparatively few serious injuries.

As a consequence, we believe that the line along which reform should move is that which leads emphatically to a more wholesome spirit in athletics—by the prohibition of commercialism through uniform eligibility rules; by a reduction, a very great reduction, in the amount of advertising given to football by the public press; by the establishment of severe penalties for brutal playing; by the exposure, whenever possible, of the hypocrisy of those institutions which employ dishonorable means to secure supremacy in athletics, and by certain technical changes in the game, which, though diminishing its roughness, would not destroy its individuality.

The strong "desire to win intercollegiate games," cited as one of the evils of American football, is not necessarily a warranted objection. The concentration of purpose and the local loyalty, stimulated by an honorable athletic rivalry among the colleges, possess considerable profit for the student even though he may not himself be an athlete in the popular sense. The problem, it seems, is not to eliminate deep interest in these representative teams, but to regulate that enthusiasm to the fuller advantage of collegiate education.

THE football season, as far as it concerns Haverford individually, may be regarded as a moderate success. Judged from the standpoint of some of our contemporaries, to be sure, our several defeats would seem humiliating blemishes, but the gratifying testimony of victories over Jefferson, Ursinus, Rutgers and Trinity lead us to feel that our standards are quite as

capable of giving us a little satisfaction now and then as of
The Season keeping the skeletons out of
at our closets.

Haverford We believe that our team
 this year was the best that
 could be produced from the present
 student body. The difficult task of
 developing the light and partially in-
 experienced material was again en-
 trusted to H. N. Thorn, '04, and his
 untiring interest and efficient instruc-
 tion have given additional proof of the
 wisdom of alumni coaching. We wish
 to extend to him and to Dr. Babbitt a
 public expression of thanks from the
 alumni and students of Haverford.

IN the article, "To Be or Not to Be—
 a Lawyer," appearing in this issue,
 Mr. Parker Shortridge Williams, '94,
 speaks with reliability upon a subject of
 importance to a considerable
An Aspect number of college men. The
of the Law popular tendency to regard
 the law as a short cut to a
 life of fame and utility is very apt to
 obscure the severe features of the profes-
 sion. Not merely the smooth tongue
 and the wary mind are essential in the
 law to-day, but new attainments, tedious
 and unspectacular, are demanded by our
 modern society. And those should receive
 careful study by the prospective lawyer.

THE spirit of democracy which is
 revolutionizing Russia has ap-
 peared, with less violence, in our midst,
 prompting the Faculty to offer the stu-
 dents the privilege of self-government
 in the dining-room and the dormitories.
 The former liberty the college body has
 accepted with oratory be-
A Declaration fitting such a declaration of
of independence. A very un-
Independence expected and statesmanlike
 conservatism, however, led
 to the rejection of the latter privilege
 for the time being.

A committee was instructed to form-
 ulate a suitable conduct-code, and to
 outline some executive system in which
 its proper administration could be
 placed. Although the committee did
 not devise anything very unique in the
 way of a constitution, its plan was
 accepted by the college, and is receiv-
 ing a satisfactory trial.

Student supervision, now operating
 in the examinations and in the dining-
 room, will soon be extended, we trust,
 to include the general regulation of the
 dormitories, the curriculum and the
 Faculty. Then may posterity boast of
 enjoying the full advantages of a gov-
 ernment "of the people, for the people
 and by the people."

Psalm

I

Pause, pause, ye laboring thousands:
 Cease from your work, and rest!
 Behold the Glorious Carpenter,
 Who lowly toil hath blest!

II

Endure, ye wearied strugglers:
 Ye shall not such remain!
 He comes, the Heavenly Sufferer,
 Who hallows grief and pain.

III

Live, live, ye dying multitudes:
 Not yet is lost the strife!
 Greet the Victorious Saviour
 Bestowing hope and life!

W. C., '06.

WHAT CHRISTMAS MEANS TO A COLLEGE MAN

IT is perfectly right in these Christmas days to make much of the homely scenes at Bethlehem—the stable and the manger, the poor parents and the tiny child. It is right, too, to tell again and again, as we do, the story of “wise men” following a star from the East, and of rustic shepherds waking from their sleep among the sheep to hear the song of peace and goodwill. It does us good to go back once a year to the simple beginnings of this marvelous life and to stand, with those primitive wise men, around the cradle of a little child. God’s revelations all begin at some minute point and open out upon us more or less gradually; and here, too, the Gospel story conforms to the universal order.

But may it not be well to ask, in these days set apart to commemorate the birth and babyhood, what the life means to our world? What came to us in this person who was named “Jesus” in those first days of life?

The mystery about the birth of an ordinary person is so great, the difficulty of explaining how self-consciousness and will ever begin is so beyond us, that nobody can hope to tear away the veil from the mystery of an incarnation—even if he wanted to do it. We may well leave the mystery untouched, but there are a few clear facts about that life which ought to be plain to every wayfaring man.

1. It was unique in its sinlessness. With all the rest of us, He shared the assaults of temptation. Suggestions of the lower ways of living swept across the threshold of His thought. They never reached the citadel of His will. He never had to look back on moral failure. He never had to repent. He never had that consciousness, so common to us, when the inward voice says,

“I have sinned.” The black lines were never painted on the white background of his life. The dark tents were never pitched within the pure enclosure of His conscious life.

2. He was unique in the completeness of His humanity. He called Himself by preference Son of Man. A striking sentence in John says: “He knew what was in man.” He felt Himself a type and goal of human life. To all persons who ask Him for the way of life, He answers: “Follow me—I am the way.” To those who are weary and heavy laden, He says, “Take my yoke, learn of me,” i. e., do your work and bear your burdens the way I do mine. The supreme call to man is found in those farewell words: “You are to love even as I have loved you.”

3. He was absolutely unique in His oneness with God. Many human souls have reached a stage where they have felt joined to the Lord in one spirit. He seems always to have had this experience, except in one solitary moment of anguish, when he was treading the wine-press alone. He speaks as though no gap severed Him from the Infinite Life. “If you see me, you see the Father;” “I and the Father are one.” “The Father worketh in me.” “No man knoweth the Father save the Son.” This union was no rare and momentary attainment. It was the fundamental characteristic of His whole earthly life so far as our record tells that life. In a word, He is a revelation of God. For the first time men were able to learn that God is love, and spirit, and light, and truth.

4. He is finally unique in His saving power. “He shall be called Jesus, because He shall save men from their sins.” He abolished sacrifices by self-sacrifice. He took away fear and ter-

ror by revealing love. He put a Father in the place which had been occupied by a stern Sovereign. He made divine Grace, once for all, vocal and real as the fact of the universe. He suffered on a cross at the hands of men who could not understand Him, but He car-

ried up with Him the heart strings of the world and He has ever since drawn men unto Himself, and He ever will do so, as long as men have hearts to feel the sway of love and the power of sacrifice.

Rufus M. Jones, '85.

TO BE OR NOT TO BE—A LAWYER

SOME day I purpose gathering certain statistics in various fields, with the hope of thereby refuting injudicious arguments; of effectively pointing morals with which to adorn an occasional tale, and of making myself generally specific and disagreeable. Among such acquisitions, but not necessarily for the purposes mentioned, I should have liked more than once to have had the results of the canvass of an average Freshman class, and also of an average Senior class, to ascertain the proportion of "young gentlemen" in each who had definitely decided upon their so-called life-work—an inspiring term. I should also wish to know the proportion of such proportion who had made the decision as of their own voluntary choice, and not because it was their fathers' custom and so it should be theirs. Those Haverford undergraduates who have decided definitely as to their business or profession and decided that it shall not be "the law," are not likely to be interested in reading this very informal paper. Those undecided will not be much interested either. Obviously it would seem that my desire for statistics is in order that I may measure the proportion of my "audience" least likely to be uninterested. But really that is not my point. One would say that the men most likely to succeed in the professions would be those whose tastes led to them, and who there-

fore would early decide upon them. I should like to test this theory by my statistics.

It would certainly seem that in the case of the ministry, or of medicine, surgery, or engineering, to be of the best there must be a certain innate talent or calling that would bring about an early decision. Many of the undecided, who, however, wish to be professional men rather than bankers or brokers or candlestick-makers, naturally consider the law, in view of the many different branches of it which men can take to, with apparent pecuniary profit. It is interesting, it is varied, there are chances in it for so many forms of business ability. The old lawyers that we know are such wise old chaps. The young ones have such an air of profundity and superiority.

In the latter connection, however, a word of caution may be given by way of a quotation, which I think Mr. Birrell gives somewhere, from a work known as Clarendon's History. From it one learns that a certain Col. Harrison "was the son of a butcher near Nantwick in Cheshire, and had been bred up in the place of clerk under a lawyer of good account in those parts; which kind of education introduces men into the language and practice of business and if it be not resisted by the great ingenuity of the person inclines young men to more

pride than any other kind of breeding and disposes them to be pragmatical and insolent."

Whether or not those general remarks apropos of the unfortunate Col. Harrison, long since deceased, are really correct and well chosen, the cultivation of that "great ingenuity of the person" may as well receive some attention to be on the safe side.

The profession of the law indeed offers a broad field for ability, and an attractive one. There appears to be coming almost as well defined a distinction in this country between "trial lawyers" and "office lawyers" as there has always been between the barristers and solicitors of England. Of course, however, with us the trial lawyer does often have considerable office practice, and the office lawyer occasionally goes into court. But a man can practically choose between a career as one or the other, and fit himself and gain his experience and apply what may turn out to be his talents accordingly. Then there is patent law, and mining law, and work in connection with the management of estates, railroad law and street railway law, and other corporation work,—in any of which one may do well as a specialist.

If a man wishes to devote himself to the trial of cases, it is, of course, desirable for him to gain experience as quickly as possible, to get to know the judges, to acquire a familiarity with the courts and procedure. There is perhaps no better way of gaining all this than as an assistant in the office of a District Attorney or City Solicitor, and a chance to secure such a position should be seized. If he wishes to be an office lawyer, with an eye to the so-called corporation practice,—generally the most lucrative as well as the most interesting in these times—a desirable way of obtaining the needed training is for him to serve a clerkship or obtain a position as assist-

ant, for a few years, with some firm of corporation lawyers, or in the office of one of the large corporations. I emphasize the words *for a few years*, for unless a man on the strength of family or other reasons is assured of becoming a member of the firm, or has the prospect and the wish to become a legal officer of the corporation speedily, the training in a subordinate position should not be carried on too long. Sooner or later he must start out for himself, and the longer he delays, the more difficult will it be for him to make the change, the more difficult for him to take responsibility himself which formerly his superior took whilst he only carried out a superior's directions.

But every man, whatever branch of the law he makes his specialty, must first and most of all be willing to *work*,—to work and to wait. The "law's delays" is a familiar expression. The young practitioner will generally have an opportunity to learn one phase of it, not the popular one perhaps. He often has a hard row to hoe, and if like the Judge in the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta he happens to begin as an "impecunious party," he is apt to be tempted to many devices apart from mere waiting and working hard to equip himself, even, like the Judge in question, to adopt the course of falling in love "with a rich attorney's elderly, ugly daughter."

If, however, he can manage to wait, if he can succeed in showing the people he knows, and gets to know, that he is honest and capable; if he is known to make his profession the first thing, to be on hand ready and willing to give his time to his clients, to do more work for them than they ask (without charging them for more than they ask him to do); if, whenever business comes to him, he can show himself capable of attending to it promptly and well, and is always

equipping himself and his office to give, in addition, equal attention to whatever more may come to him; if he is prepared for the first few years to make little more than, if as much as, his expenses, while his friends who have taken positions with banks and trust companies, railroad companies and business houses are receiving good salaries free from any office expenses; then let him take to the law. That, my undecided, unknown, undergraduate friend, is what it's well to be prepared for. If you are prepared for it, go in for the law and set about fitting yourself for it as soon as you can.

It is unnecessary to advise you of the details as to entering the profession, or the course of training for it, the registration, the preliminary examination, the Law School, or "reading law" with a "preceptor," the boards of examiners, the final admission to the Bar. When you decide that you wish to study law, arrange for an appointment to meet and talk to Lewis, '88, who not only is a Haverford man, but incidentally and fortunately happens to be Dean of the Law School of the University of Pennsylvania. Go and discuss the matter with him. He will tell you what to do, and he will give you some sound practical advice.

We are told that the Law is a jealous mistress. So she is. She cannot be neglected if you are to remain in her service. But neither can you be neglectful of any profession or business you select, if you wish to succeed in it. To work your hardest and best to deserve the confidence you ask people to place in you, is what you must be prepared to do. Your business is, by the special training that you acquire, to so advise people that they shall conduct their dealings safely, properly, practically and according to law, to keep them from litigation as far as possible, but when litiga-

tion confronts them to see that by every means within your power they receive justice and are protected against injustice. The latter part of this suggestion as to the lawyer's duty may appeal more than the former to the intending trial lawyer.

There is a glamor about the profession. Who does not enjoy reading of the lawyers of fiction, the Quirks, Gammons and Snaps, the Chaffanbrasses, the Dodsons and Foggs, the Tulkingshorns, the Spenlows and Jorkinses. They do not inspire the wish to emulate them; but who would not enjoy moving in the atmosphere of such men, watching them, circumventing their wiles, counteracting their machinations, taking an honorable, a forceful and an interesting part in the struggles in which their methods are to be observed? The idea of cross-examining and annihilating a lying witness in a crowded court-room, of winning over juries by one's eloquence, of teaching judges to know the law, cannot but be attractive. Who would not be a Brougham, a Russell, a Bramwell, or a Webster, a Choate, a Carter, a Johnson, a James E. Hughes in the profession of the law?

But let me add what we may call a corollary. There may or may not be plenty of room at the top. It is clear, however, that there is quite a crowd at the bottom, and it is with this crowd that you will have to contend for place during at least the first few,—shall I say *weeks*? Some gloomy persons might tell you *months*, some thorough-going pessimists might even say *years*. At all events, I think that notwithstanding all the attractive features and possibilities of the law, it is reasonably safe and wise to say this: Unless you have a place waiting for you in a law office, a practice to succeed to that is assured, or, without such advantages, unless you have confidence in your ability, your

capacity to work and to produce results, and to convince unemotional business men of that ability and capacity, without the assistance of any favor (were I not in the precincts of classic English I might have said "pull" instead of "favor"), don't enter the legal profession. You need not expect to build up a good practice solely by way of "friends of the family." Such friends are desirable to have,—for wedding presents, and to attend your funeral, perhaps. But they are not going to employ their lawyer solely on the ground

of family friendship. You have to be able to convince business men that you can do for them better work than others can, that you can advise them, attend to their interests, act for them, more satisfactorily than others, if you wish to build up a good practice; and unless you are sure that you have the ability to do this and can sooner or later demonstrate it, don't take up law as a profession.

"But is this law? Ay, marry is't,"
But not necessarily "Crown's quest law."
Parker S. Williams, '94.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF LOVE

OF all paradoxes, none seem more strange to thoughtful men than this—the Philosophy of Love. That philosophy, austere critic of the sciences, could deign for a moment to contemplate so ephemeral an idea as love, seems like the reversal of our most cherished opinions. Notwithstanding the influence of Plato, that purest of all lovers, in the history of the world's thought, the average mortal too often regards love as a vague impalpable affair of which airy castles are made, as far removed from the clear realm of reason as is heaven from the abode of satyrs. Nor has the proverbial blindness of love done aught to clarify the truth.

No greater fallacy ever prevailed. For, far from being devoid of sight, love, real spiritual love, rests upon knowledge and reason as does the earth upon the surrounding atmosphere. To be sure, it sees not with the eye which can but survey the external face of nature, yet with a keen inner eye which is its very strength and beauty, love, nevertheless, sees—not things, but into things. Like Plato, its apostle among

the Greeks, love rises above the temporary, with its shallow onlookers, to live with the Eternal, a seer of seers.

Whether we speak of the love which is admiration, or that which is friendship, or that which is sympathy; whether we refer to the love which rivets two lives in the most sacred relation of life, or that which invests man with membership in this, our earthly fraternity; whether we consider the love which draws us into the inexpressibly sweet communion with the Author of life, the fact, the elemental fact remains—all love is based upon knowledge; all knowledge leads to love.

It is just this rational phase of affection that makes it such a worthy goal of human endeavor, while on the other hand, the emotional aspect of all true knowledge hallows the search for it with a charm which to great minds is irresistible. Each imparts to the other an added value, like the precious stone and its golden setting. Moreover, since it is the nature of love to attach itself to the object of knowledge, does it not seem that our restless quest for truth must be born of the

innate tendency to love, or shall we rather say that love has found welcome shelter among us because of our insatiable yearning after wider truth? At any rate it would seem that the desire to know and the desire to love are twin-born, having both had their beginnings in the same source.

Knowing is loving! The evidences of this indisputable law are found in every sphere of knowledge, in every department of life. Behold the young child leap for joy as fondness for his mudpies increases with increasing skill. See in the workshops on all sides, how the artisan's admiration of his work grows in proportion to his dexterity. Watch the flowering genius of the sculptor fire his affections with holier zeal for his art. The teacher's devotion to his daily task comes by reason of his growing ability to mould the plastic minds of his pupils. The stirring works of master musicians touch us with secret joy the more, as acquaintance of them ripens into knowledge. The lover becomes enamoured from the moment of insight into the soul-deeps of his beloved. Yea! even man's fear of the Almighty One, melts slowly into a buoyant sense of His unfailing goodness as wider truth breaks forth upon the mind.

This doctrine of reason serving affection is not a theory. That truth ministers to love is a vital maxim of life. Pedagogy applies it, ethics recognizes, morality tests it. When realized it implants new meaning in life, by making knowledge a duty and love a glorious privilege. It is a law of nature, speaking to man of whole fields unexplored, of tasks unachieved, of bounties unenjoyed. Learned and lived, it reveals an undeveloped mine of spiritual wealth and lends to our every effort, new impulse and direction.

"All our felicity or infelicity," said one of the noblest of men, "is founded on the nature of the object to which we are joined by love." If this be true, it behooves us as believers in life and students of its art, so to exercise our mental traits and talents, that we may acquaint ourselves with those things, the knowledge of which gives promise of the most abiding love. Viewed in this light, education takes on a new moral dignity and all life is converted into an earnest inquiry into the deepest truths, those spiritual treasures which alone point out the path of the largest and loftiest joy.

In the abundant and varying types of humanity, likewise, each of us finds unlimited opportunity for the knowledge which leads to sympathy and love. Could we but know our fellow-men, nine out of every ten would make an appeal to our hearts. We would then leave off our thinking of them as mere individuals and look upon them as results of the same forces or human destiny which sway our own selves. The man in the street would cease to be a mere acquaintance; rather should we regard him as flesh of our flesh and blood of our blood. No more would the nurse in the hospital be just a nurse; and the sailor, type of his kind, and the visitor to the poor, a woman in mourning. But knowing the "secret anniversaries" of their hearts, and understanding their capacity to suffer, and feeling the force of the ideals which now and then rise out of the inner sanctuaries, the full river of our sympathy would overflow, and growing in insight, we should grow in love. Yes! Even the lowliest would be great, and the humblest worthy of affection, once we have guessed the sentiments that surge in his soul and learned the events that have contributed, each their share, to the making of his life.

Dynamic as this truth may be in our social relationships, it reaches the culmination of its grandeur and power in our intercourse with the Deity and in those acts and feelings which we usually name religious. The realizations of the fact that knowledge of God must inevitably lead to His love makes cleaving to the good and the true the

master passion of life. Virtue becomes of all things most worthy of our de-voutest selves, for the neglect of it would not only be contrary to our special nature, but would prevent our progressing in the knowledge and the love of God which is the mission of men on earth.

C. J. T., '05.

THE OLD MAN OF THE FOC'S'LE

HE was tired and angry, this old man of the foc's'le. All day long he had been scrubbing decks and cleaning paint. It was mean work for a man. It made him feel like a dog. His back and shoulders ached and his knees, hardened as they were by thirty years of just such work, felt stiff and sore—and it all made him cross, as he stood that evening leaning upon the rail, with his eyes fixed on the sea.

Some timid gulls were flying high over the ship. They were scarcely visible; only for a moment they remained in sight, and then the deepening twilight swallowed them up. The solemn stillness of the evening was falling upon the world. The sea was calm; the breeze fell. No sound came from the sails or the rigging; no shout from the mate to duty; no smoke of steamer upon the horizon—nothing but rest and quiet, and the grandeur of the sea. Behind the distant edge of the universe the flaming sun was dropping, dropping, and had gone, casting back its arrows of light upon the white clouds as a huge fire burning in a chasm. And the sky was lighted up in a vast illumination. It seemed that a mighty searchlight from the inner depths of the earth were focussed upon the heavens; and in its sharp brillian-

cy, region upon region of immaculate whiteness, as if in endless vista, mounted up and up until no eye could follow them. Suddenly it died away. Night, like a dry fog, fell upon the sea and the ship and only the clear stars were left to guide the helmsman as he stood by his wheel.

But old Dan saw nothing. At length he straightened himself, and swore as he felt the pains chase over his back. He knocked his pipe on the rail and watched the ashes fall at his feet. He was muttering; damned if they would catch him at sea again! It was a cur's life, and he had seen enough of it. A pang of remorse swept over him when he remembered the thirty years already passed on the water. Had he made anything? No! Had he liked it? No! It was hell, and he was done with it. He would go on shore and be somebody, and live a man's life. And then he turned and ambled off to the foc's'le. He kicked the door open before him and threw himself into his bunk; with a scowl, cursing the sound of the bell that was to awaken him at 5 o'clock, fell asleep.

When the Swan reached port at the close of summer, old Dan gathered up his meagre wardrobe and thrust it into a box—all except a pair of faded

blue trousers, which he gave to the cabin boy, with the remark, "I won't need 'em where I'm goin', kid." Then he walked eagerly down the plank. The captain and the mate watched him as he made his way along the wharf until he disappeared in the throng. "A little late to start over ag'in, ain't it, Joe?" said the mate, with a touch of pathos in his voice.

Dan reached the end of the wharf, the dividing line between the old and the new. He paused and set down his box; he wanted to think. Before him lay the great city of New York, inviting him in every direction; behind him lay the water and the Swan. He was silent, and stepped back a few yards to take a last look at the four-master in which he had spent so many years. "Good-bye, old Swan, damm'e," he muttered, and then shouldered his box, and hurried off like a young man to make his fortune in the vast metropolis.

Well, for you, old man of the sea, if you fixed in your mind a true picture of that beaten hull; if you marked her graceful lines and noble spars! Don't let the crush of a great city drive her from your memory; for she is all you have!

As he passed up Broadway, a huge weather-beaten figure carrying a strange box, many an eye surveyed him with amusement; many a man turned to smile at the awkward fellow, jostled and jolted by the surging crowd; many a lady, hurrying from her carriage to the shops, looked timorously at this giant as he crossed her path. But he plodded on, turned down a small side street, and spent the night at a dilapidated sailor's lodgings.

By 7 o'clock in the morning, without breakfast, he was aimlessly wandering through the city in search of work. Many men seemed to be entering a

canning factory at Broadway and Cortlandt streets. With great hesitation he followed them, and bashfully asked to see the foreman.

"Yes, we have work here," was the brusque reply. "Get busy packing those cans over there in these boxes, marked 'Spring brand; half-gallon size.'"

Dan fell to work with enthusiasm. He felt the spirit of a new life and saw great possibilities opening before him. It was exhilarating to be doing something besides scrubbing decks and hauling ropes. "Those poor brutes aboard the Swan," he thought, "its durned hard luck." So he packed on; not very quickly, to be sure, for it was new work, but in the happiness of a man who feels his labor raising him to better things.

At 11 o'clock the foreman came over to see what progress his new man was making. "Where are the rest you've packed?" he asked, looking around. "Them's all, sir," answered Dan very submissively. "What!" shouted the foreman, surveying the small pile of boxes, "only two, four, eight—only fifteen cases! Why you're the slowest bassunk we've ever had in the place; go get your time." Dan received forty-three cents at the desk and passed out into the street.

On the following day he found nothing to do, and at evening, very tired, returned to his stuffy little garrett with something like discouragement in his breast. "Of course, dumm it, I can't 'spect to do everything at once," he argued, and consoled himself for another trial in the geat city.

Better fortune awaited him on the third day. It was the early fall and long trainloads of potatoes were hourly coming into the city. Hundreds of strong men were needed to unload the cars. For five days Dan worked stead-

ily in the yards, beginning at 6 in the morning and toiling until 7 at night. Then he would slowly wander off to bed, exhausted.

He began to feel, however, that he had not left the Swan for this. Hauling potatoes didn't seem to be much better, after all, than washing paint and pulling ropes. So he resolved to look further in the hope of "getting into something," as he called it, where a man had a chance.

Three days passed in a fruitless search for better employment. Every desirable position seemed to be filled. There was no room in the city for another man. He reached each place "just too late." The rising feeling of disappointment which surged over his bosom as he was summarily turned away from the great business houses, he quelled, as best he could, with quickened step and occasional snatches of songs—songs which he used to sing as he scrubbed the decks and hauled the ropes, and loafed, on board the Swan. But he was determined and brave, this veteran of the sea, and dragged himself along always in hope.

At length, through unexpected fortune, he was admitted to the service of a large baking company, in the lower section of the city. His duty was a simple one—to assist in mixing the flour. Different brands were emptied into a great bin and very carefully stirred so as to secure the particular kind of bread which the firm was advertising. Dan found the work new and not unpleasant.

But on the second day of his employment in the baking house he was sent to bring three barrels of winter wheat flour from the extreme corner of the storeroom. When he returned to the bin the chief baker was busy in the office, and Dan, to show his ambition, knocked in the barrel heads and

dumped the contents into the mixing trough.

The day's baking was a complete failure. When the first lot came from the ovens, the manager rushed into the baking room swearing and shouting for the foreman in savage anger.

"What 'dya mix up for this bread?" he cried, thrusting a loaf under the nose of the baker. "Look at it, smell it, taste it!" he shouted. In an instant the baker turned to Dan. "You did that, you blasted fool!" he snarled. "You put three barrels of bran flour in that dough! For two pins I'd break your head! Get out of this place!" And as poor Dan climbed up the steps the foreman threw the loaf of bread after him, cursing him at the top of his voice.

This was too much for the old man of the foc's'le. He slunk through the streets in shame and dejection. Everybody seemed to be laughing at him, pointing their fingers at him, mocking him as he passed by. He imagined he heard the words "booby," "dummy," "blockhead," following him, as if to drive him mad. All the world seemed to revel in his disgrace; and pains, worse than those of a sore back, darted through his breast. Ah, the great city was bitter that day, to this lonely man.

At length he reached his lodgings; climbed up to the top story and sat upon the edge of his cot. His head rested in his hands; and he cried—quietly, like a disappointed child. Then he fell asleep and rolled from side to side, and began to dream.

He saw the wide sea. He felt the warm breeze from the south ruffling his hair and driving the chill from his blood. He saw the birds soaring in the sky, flying far away into the endless blue. But what is this, that rises afar? It is a ship! See how she catches the breeze! See how she nods her way

over the gentle swells as if some kindly spirit buoyed her up and pushed her on! See the happy skipper at the wheel! Listen! He is singing, "Tit, tat, tum, three bottles of rum—" It's the Swan, the Swan! It's Joe at the wheel!

Dan awoke with a start. The 7 o'clock whistles were filling the air with their uncouth shrieks. The garrett was cold and the cot seemed harder than ever. He sat up and looked about him, half dazed. Can it all be real? he wondered. Had he really been four weeks in that hellish city? He thrust his hand into his coat pocket to see what he had left in his purse. It was gone! The old man stood up in the middle of the room and shrieked profanity.

Ah, you protecting dieties, that hover over folks in their infancy, why do you desert them in their old age? Why did you permit that wicked city

to ridicule and rob a lonely man, lost and discouraged in its myriad ways? Answer, have you no pity?

The old man, his bright pictures of the future faded quite away, picked up his box, and slowly made his way to the long wharf, and waited. Day after day, eating what he could find, and sleeping among the barrels in the sheds, he watched for the returning of the Swan. Would she never come? Had she lost her way? Or had—oh, no! Perhaps she had gone on a longer voyage this time. She would be back all right.

The days were growing bitter cold now, and the old man's clothes were thin; and he began to cough. Finally the police took him and his box to the public hospital, where they made him warm, and told him, very softly one day, not to worry about the Swan, for he would soon go off to find her.

W. C., 06.

SKETCHES

The Boss

THE other day I stood gazing at the huge rocks in the quarry, wondering what upheaval of nature had brought so much stone together at one place, when, glancing down the lane I saw a man ambling toward me. As he came nearer I saw he had only one arm and that he wore a light blue shirt, very much faded, and overalls supported by a strap around his waist. He was probably an inch or two over six feet. His face wore a sly, but intelligent expression, and his picturesque figure was topped off with an

old brown felt hat, tilted over one ear. When he reached me he paused.

"Shay, old pal, put er there," he said in a thick voice, stretching out a large, bony hand, "you know I used to work in dis 'ere quarry. Yep, I used to be boss here."

"How did you come to quit the job," I asked from curiosity, thinking that it probably had something to do with the loss of his arm.

"Well, you know the men were a-gettin' kind o' careless with the dynamite, and one day—say, old Punk, you haven't got a half pint on you, have you?"

J. P. M., '07.

An Incident

NOT long ago I watched with interest some laborers at work on the foundation of a new building. Employed only for the simplest forms of manual labor, receiving only a pittance, they represented one of the lowest classes of our social structure as regards culture and ambition. And as they worked I wondered if there could be lives more narrow—if there could be any aspirations in them higher than the mere animal cravings for sustenance and pleasure—whether there was a side to the natures of such men other than the one I saw. Suddenly the 12 o'clock whistle sounded. Every hammer fell; not another shovel was lifted, and each man drew out from some greasy pocket or suspicious looking pail his daily lunch. A loaf of bread and a piece of cheese comprised the repast of most of them.

They at once arranged themselves in the most comfortable attitudes and proceeded to eat with no further ceremony. But apart from the rest sat an old negro. He appeared to have purposely drawn apart from the other laborers, and was sitting on a stone—sitting motionless in an attitude of shame or despair, but with no lunch to satisfy his hunger. My curiosity was so much aroused that I approached the boss, and, after asking him several trivial questions as to the work, pointed to the old negro and inquired what the trouble was. "Gad!" he said, "I hadn't

noticed that poor devil. His wife died last night, but the old fool would come to work this morning—said he had to—so I didn't say anything against it." I turned away. Whether he had seen me point or not, a laborer turned to his companions, and in quick guttural Italian said something to them. He held out his hand first, then used his hat to collect the food extended toward him. Then he went over to the old negro, shoved his shoulder, and with a grunt put the stuff into his lap and turned away. It was all pantomime to me, but as I walked off I felt somehow that my questions were answered.

I. J. D., '07.

Charles Lamb

IN the essay entitled "Dream Children," Lamb shows the reader his life as it might have been. He loved to play with these dream children of his, to hold them on his knee, or to sit entranced as they displayed some little careless, dearly beloved trick of hand or head, reminding him of their "beautiful dead mother,"—but this was only in his dreams. How different was the reality! What must his spirit have been if, on wakening from these rose-tinted creations of his own fancy—mirage, but mirage only because of his strong sense of duty—if on awakening, he did not curse the fate that made things so! But he did not curse. Only, he rose from his chair before the fire, and crossing over, he kissed the cheek of his crazy sister. *A. T. L., '06.*



FACULTY DEPARTMENT

Conducted by Dean Barrett

PROFESSORS Mustard and Thomas have been elected to membership in "The Franklin Inn"—the Authors' Club of Philadelphia.

Professor Thomas again acted as clerk for Baltimore Yearly Meeting just held. This is the ninth successive year he has served in that capacity; previously, with two exceptions, he had been Assistant Clerk since 1876.

The John C. Winston Company have just issued the fourth edition of the "History of the Friends in America," by Professor Allen C. Thomas and his brother, the late Dr. Richard H. Thomas, of Baltimore. Professor Thomas has thoroughly revised the work and added another chapter, bringing the narrative down to 1905.

Headly Bros., of London, have just published a little book by Dr. Rufus M. Jones, with the title "Quakerism and the Simple Life." John C. Winston & Co., of Philadelphia, are to bring out in the near future a new and enlarged edition of Dr. Jones' "Practical Christianity."

The late Joseph E. Gillingham, by his will, bequeathed \$50,000 to Haverford. In accordance with the desire, but not command, of the donor, the income will be largely used to support scholarships. Some years may elapse before the funds are placed in the hands of the college, since the administrators of the estate may, at their option, delay settlement.

In the death of J. Preston Thomas, the college has lost one of its most helpful managers. As chairman of the Committee on College Property and Farm, he gave his time and energy freely to its interests. His activity here

was only typical of his work as a public-spirited man. In his home community few worthy enterprises were carried on which did not receive his active support.

The Phi Beta Kappa Society announces an illustrated lecture of unusual interest for its next public meeting. During the past summer Prof. E. W. Brown visited the various colonies of South Africa, in connection with the annual meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. As one of the foreign guests of the association, and thus a member of the official party, he enjoyed exceptional opportunities for observing the natural features of the country and studying its social and economic conditions. On Thursday evening, January 11, he will speak in Roberts Hall, to members of the college and their friends, giving some of the impressions and information which he collected on his long tour.

During the past few weeks President Sharpless has represented the college at a large number of public meetings, at many of which he made addresses. His work in this line has varied from that of the educational address at Baltimore Yearly Meeting to that of addressing the Teachers' Institute of Haverford township. His work for purity in politics in this community has varied from that of an address at Wayne on the local political situation to that of serving as judge of elections in his voting precinct. Ferris & Leach, of Philadelphia, have just brought from their press another of his studies in the history of Friends, entitled "Quakerism and Politics."

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

Alumni-Undergraduate Reception

A joint meeting of the Alumni and undergraduates was held in the Old Collection Room, Barclay Hall, at 8 o'clock, on Friday evening, November 24. Sixty-one alumni were present in spite of the wet weather. After a period of informal sociability, several volunteer Freshmen went through a bout of Chinese bar wrestling, and were followed by some of the alumni in similar feats. Henry Cope, '69, made a speech supporting association football, and pledging his efforts on its behalf. D. B. Miller, '03, accompanied by C. L. Seiler, '02, at the piano, sang a solo from the last college opera. A plentiful supply of lemonade and cigars attested the proficiency of the committee. The meeting broke up at 10 o'clock in order to give the football men their usual amount of sleep. Those present were:

Henry Cope, '69; G. W. Emlen, '73; J. M. W. Thomas, '78; L. T. Edwards, '81; A. P. Smith, '84; M. C. Morris, '85; W. P. Morris, '86; J. W. Sharp, Jr., '88; W. N. L. West, '92; C. J. Rhoads, '93; W. W. Comfort, '94; E. B. Hay, '95; J. H. Scattergood, L. H. Wood, '96; A. M. Collins, B. R. Hoffman, C. H. Howson, J. E. Hume, W. P. Hutton, G. M. Palmer, F. W. Thatcher, '97; J. H. Haines, '98; F. A. Evans, J. P. Morris, '99; H. S. Drinker, H. L. Levick, S. W. Mifflin, F. C. Sharpless, A. G. Tatnall, '00; E. M. Scull, '01; H. L. Balderston, Percival Nicholson, W. W. Pusey, '2d, C. L. Seiler, '02; J. B. Drinker, D. B. Miller, S. N. Wilson, '03; W. S. Bradley, J. W. Clark, P. D. Folwell, R. P. Lowry, C. C. Morris, H. H. Morris, C. N. Sheldon, J. M. Stokes, Jr., H. N. Thorn, W. M. Wills, E. J. Bevan, W. M. Powell, '04;

T. S. Downing, Benjamin Eshleman, E. M. Evans, J. H. Morris, R. L. Pearson, E. C. Peircè, A. G. Priestman, M. B. Seevers, S. G. Spaeth, Lindley Smith, C. J. Teller, E. F. Winslow, '05.

'98 Reunion

The eighth annual reunion and dinner of the Class of '98 was held in the New Dining Hall at Haverford, on the evening of November 25, after the Trinity game. Those present were Cadbury, Gilpin, Haines, Harding, Janney, Rhoads, Scattergood, Strawbridge and Wistar. As usual, the occasion was entirely informal and was much enjoyed, as were also a couple of hours spent afterwards in Lloyd Hall, where we were joined by Stadelman. The secretary reported two marriages and three new engagements during the year, which brings the total of attached members to twenty, one-half the class. Plans for future reunions were discussed and the members were urged to be on hand on commencement and alumni day next June.

A. G. Scattergood.

'05 Reunion

An informal reunion of the Class of 1905 was held in Lloyd Hall on the evening of the Trinity game, November 25. This was the first of a series of similar meetings which will take place at intervals throughout the year.

Nineteen members of the class were present, and a number of these came from some distance, giving a commendable exhibition of the right sort of spirit. In the enforced absence of President Hopkins, Vice-President Fleming took the chair for a short business meeting, at which a most satisfactory report was heard from the treasurer. After these formalities had been

duly considered, the class turned its attention to the regular old-time "feed" which kept them busy until the approach of "lights-out" time, when the conviviality reluctantly ceased and a general adjournment was necessitated.

The following men were present:

C. S. Bushnell, H. G. Cox, T. S. Downing, E. M. Evans, C. W. Fisher, M. W. Fleming, H. W. Jones, C. S. Lee, J. H. Morris, E. C. Peirce, A. G. Priestman, L. B. Seely, M. B. Seevers, J. M. Smith, S. G. Spaeth, E. K. Stone, C. J. Teller, H. P. Thomas, E. F. Winslow.
Sigmund G. Spaeth.

NOTES

'76. L. L. Hobbs, president of Guilford College, addressed a meeting of the Quaker Round Table, of Philadelphia, and nearby reading circles, on the subject of North Carolina Yearly Meeting, of which he is clerk.

'92. J. W. Muir was married to Miss Mary F. Brinley at St. Peter's Church, Philadelphia, on November 15.

They will live at Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia.

Ex-'94. E. J. Foulke died at his home in Germantown on November 9.

'95. H. E. Thomas died of typhoid fever at Philadelphia on November 2.

'97. W. J. Burns was married to Miss Ada R. Holm at the home of the bride, in West Philadelphia, on November 9. He is head of the optical department of Williams, Brown & Earle.

Ex-'00. On October 18, at Minneapolis, Minn., H. H. Stuart was married to Miss Hester M. M. Torrence. They will reside at Forest Grove, Oregon.

'02. A. G. H. Spiers is teaching at Harvard under an Austin Teaching Fellowship, and at the same time continuing his work for a Ph. D. in Romance.

'04. H. H. Morris has been elected captain of the association football team of the University of Pennsylvania.

COLLEGE DEPARTMENT

FOOTBALL

Haverford vs. Cornell

Cornell swamped the Haverford football team at Ithaca, on October 28, by the score of 57 to 0. Haverford played pluckily to the end, but never had a chance to score except on a field goal by Reid, which, however, went wide. Haverford made but five first downs, while Cornell was forced to kick but twice. The line-up follows:

Haverford.	Cornell.
Ramsey (Clement)...	Left end....Roadhouse
Jones.....	Left tackle..Oberkirk (Dann)
Wood.....	Left guard.....Thompson
Wright (Killen)...	Centre...Hodge (Wilder)

Birdsall...	Right guard..Furman (O'Rourke)
Tatnall	Right tackle.....Costello
(Marsh)	(Sheldon)
Reid	Right end.....Van Orman
	(Middleditch)
Magill	Quarter-back.....Rice
C. Brown....	Left half-back..Walder (Earle)
Bard (A. Brown)...	Right half-back...Gibson
Lowry (Smiley)...	Full-back.....Wolheim
Referee—Evans, of Williams.	

Haverford vs. Franklin and Marshall

On November 4 Haverford was defeated by Franklin and Marshall on Walton Field by the score of 18 to 11. By long end runs and recovery of fumbles Haverford scored 11 points in the first half, but in the second were un-

able to stop the rushes of F. and M.'s backs, who made three touchdowns by steady, consistent football. Captain Lowry, Haines and T. K. Brown were not in the game for Haverford, by which the team was considerably weakened. Jones, C. Brown, Bard and Reid did some good work for Haverford, while Lentz and Heilman were the best of the F. and M. team. The line-up was:

Haverford.	F. and M.
Ramsey	Left end..Helman (Capt.)
E. Jones.....	Left tackle.....Supple
Wood	Left guard.....Snyder
Killen (Wright)....	Centre.....Monn
Birdsall.....	Right guard...Diefenderfer
Spaeth (Marsh)..	Right tackle.....Sequear
Reid	Right end.....Coldren
Bard	Quarter-back.....Danahy
A. Brown.....	Left half-back.....Lentz
C. Brown.....	Right half-back.....Moyer
Smiley	Full-back.....Heilman
Touchdowns—C. Brown, Smiley, Lentz, 2; Heilman. Goals from touchdowns—Reid, Heilman, 3. Referee—Denniston, U. of P. Umpire—Teas, U. of P. Time of halves—25 minutes.	

Haverford vs. Johns Hopkins

Haverford was defeated at Baltimore on November 11 by Johns Hopkins. Score, 6 to 23. Johns Hopkins had a team composed mostly of football players of experience, but at times were lacking in team work. Haverford, however, failed to pull together till the second half, their score in the first half resulting from a fumbled kick by Hopkins back of the goal line, Wood falling on the ball. In the second half Haverford repeatedly held their opponents, who finally scored near the end of the game. The line-up was:

Haverford.	Johns Hopkins.
Ramsey (Clement)..	Left end.....Estes
Jones	Left tackle.....Michael
Wood	Left guard.....Haas
T. K. Brown (Wright)...	Centre.....Preble

Birdsall	Right guard.....Moss
Spaeth	Right tackle.....Fahr
Reid	Right end.....Stewart
Haines	Quarter-back.....Iglehart
C. Brown.....	Left half-back.....Campbell
Bard (A. Brown)..	Right half-back.....Hart
Smiley	Full-back.....Nebb
Time of halves—25 minutes.	

Haverford vs. Jefferson Medical

Haverford defeated the Jefferson Medical College on Wednesday afternoon, November 15, by the score of 29 to 5. Jefferson had defeated F. and M. the Saturday before, 29 to 0, and so a hard game was looked for. The score, however, does not tell the whole story, for only two of Haverford's touchdowns were earned, the other three being caused by fumbles by the Jefferson team.

Haverford.	Jeff. Med.
Clement	Left end.....Keuber
Jones	Left tackle.....Comely
Wood	Left guard.....Mason
Wright	Centre....McChandless
Birdsall	Right guard.....Lachner
Tatnall	Right tackle.....Miller
Reid	Right end.....Beigbie
Haines	Quarter-back.....Pritchard
A. Brown.....	Left half-back.....Ritcher
(Edwards) (Berkeley)	
Smiley	Right half-back.....Duegler
Lowry (Capt.) ...	Full-back.....Templeton
Touchdowns—A. Brown, Birdsall, Lowry, Jones, Edwards, Templeton. Goals from touchdowns—Reid, 4. Referee—Denniston, U. of P. Umpire—Hitchner, Rutgers. Time of halves—25 minutes.	

Haverford vs. Rutgers

Haverford easily defeated Rutgers 28 to 0 on Saturday, November 18, at New Brunswick. The team did not pull together in the first half, and only scored 6 points, but in the second half they woke up and scored 22 points.

The hurdling of Jones and the line bucking of Lowry were the features. Reed kicked a pretty goal from the field from the 35-yard line.

Haverford.	Rutgers.
Ramsey (Clement)..Left end.	Green (Capt.)
Jones	Left tackle.....Brogger
Wood	Left guard.....Black
T. K. Brown.....	Centre.....Steinke
Birdsall	Right guard.....Morris
Tatnall	Right tackle.....Wyman
Reid	Right end.....Murray
Haines (Magill)..	Quarter-back.....Thorp
Smiley (Bard)..	Left half-back.....Baker
C. Brown.....	Right half-back.....Edwards
Lowry (Capt.) ...	Full-back.....McNeil

Touchdowns—Lowry, 2; T. Brown, Jones.
Goals from touchdowns—Reid, 4. Goal from
field—Reid. Referee—Sigman, Lafayette.
Umpire—Wallace. Time of halves—30 and
25 minutes.

Haverford vs. Trinity

Haverford defeated Trinity in the last game of the season on November 25, by the score of 28 to 21. In the last few weeks Coach Thorne had rounded the team into consistent unified action on the offence, and Trinity's line was vulnerable at almost every point. With Jones leading the tandem, he was sent hurdling the line time and time again, for gains of five to fifteen yards, while Lowry always added a good distance when he was given the ball, and made some spectacular runs around end and through a broken field on the kick-off. But with Haverford's ability to gain almost at will, on the offense Trinity's forwards seemed able at any moment to open large holes on the right side of Haverford's line, and also circle the ends for long gains. This rapid movement of the ball made an interesting game for the spectators, but was hardly satisfactory as an exhibition of modern football.

The game, also, was marked by no rough play, and little penalizing for off-side. Only once was fifteen yards given, and that for failure of Haverford's quarter to run out the required

five yards before crossing the line of scrimmage.

Each team made four touchdowns, while Haverford won through Reid's field goal and perfect accuracy in kicking goals from touchdowns, whereas Trinity scored but one out of a possible four goals from touchdown. Haverford scored first on a field goal after getting the ball from Trinity on downs when it was well in Trinity's territory. On the next kick-off Haverford again held, and from there made a touchdown. With the score 10 to 0, Trinity took the ball from the kick-off and carried it straight down the field for their first touchdown. Haverford scored one more touchdown in the first half, and Trinity also, making the score 16 to 10 at the end of the half. In the second half Haverford began to score rapidly again, and soon the score was 28 to 10. But Trinity rallied and Haverford's line gave way at almost every attack, and Trinity rolled up two touchdowns before the end of the second half.

The line-up follows:

Haverford.	Trinity.
Ramsey (Muller)..Left end.....	Morgan
Jones	Left tackle.....Donnelly
Wood	Left guard..Dougherty (Gateson)
T. K. Brown.....	Centre.....Marlor
Birdsall	Right guard.....Buck
Tatnall	Right tackle. .Landefeld (Capt.)
Reid	Right end.....Pond
Haines	Quarter-back.....Hubbard
Bard (Smiley)..	Left half-back.....Budd
C. Brown.....	Right half-back.....Maxon
(A. Brown)	
Lowry (Capt.)	Full-back.....Xanders

Touchdowns—Lowry, 3; Budd, Jones.
Landefeld, 2; Dougherty, 1. Goals from
touchdowns—Reid, 4; Landefeld, 1. Goal from
field—Reid. Missed goals from touchdowns
—Morgan, Landefeld, 2. Umpire—Teas, U
of P. Referee—Dr. Smith, Bucknell. Head
linesman—Gillender, U. of P. Time of halves
—35 minutes.

EXCHANGES

A predominating characteristic of college literature this fall is a type of short story—growsome, improbable, and generally morbid. To be sure they possess, often, a very decided atmosphere, if well written; and it is this fact that attracts the writer's efforts. But as curiosity is the lowest of our emotions, so this "ghost atmosphere" is the easiest in which to conjure the reader.

Man was particularly responsive to such appeals in the shadowy past, when the winds, the thunders, the noise of waters, and all the manifestations of nature, produced a dreadful awe in him because they were inexplicable; and later, when men learned more and were busier with their hands, it was this atmosphere into which they relapsed naturally when darkness closed their days of toil, and they gathered about the fires to relate weird tales:

"How fairy Mab the junkets eat;

... how the drudging goblin sweat
To earn his cream bowl duly set,
When in one night, ere glimpse of morn,
His shadowy flail hath threshed the corn
That ten day-labourers could not end."

Yet, although we like to season our reading with a morbid story once in a while, we do not read them from a real sense of enjoyment; rather, we read them from a feeling akin to that with which we press a sore finger occasionally to feel the pain.

As usual the *Amherst Literary Monthly* is interesting. This is one of the few exchanges that are fairly interesting from cover to cover. There is not much material of purely local interest dragged into it, and though it contains no very distinguishing story

this month, "Their Guiding Star" and "The Call of the Mountains" are both good.

The *Guilford Collegian* has an interesting November issue. There are several good stories in it and a strong essay on Socrates, entitled "A Martyr."

The *Williams Literary Monthly* for October is one of the best exchanges we have received this year. It is well filled with good, snappy literature—essays and stories—and smacks more of the popular magazine than of the routine college publication. The story entitled "Number Thirteen" is especially good.

Our neighbor, the *Red and Blue* has the commendable habit of publishing one or more interesting stories of college life in each issue. They do not rank high in literary merit, as a rule, but they possess great originality and hold the attention to the end. A series of papers, under the general title of "Sanity in Sport," began in the November issue with "Football: A Detriment or a Danger?" It takes the extreme view against football. The editors of the *Red and Blue* prophesied well when they said "it would catch on in some quarters and catch thunder in others."

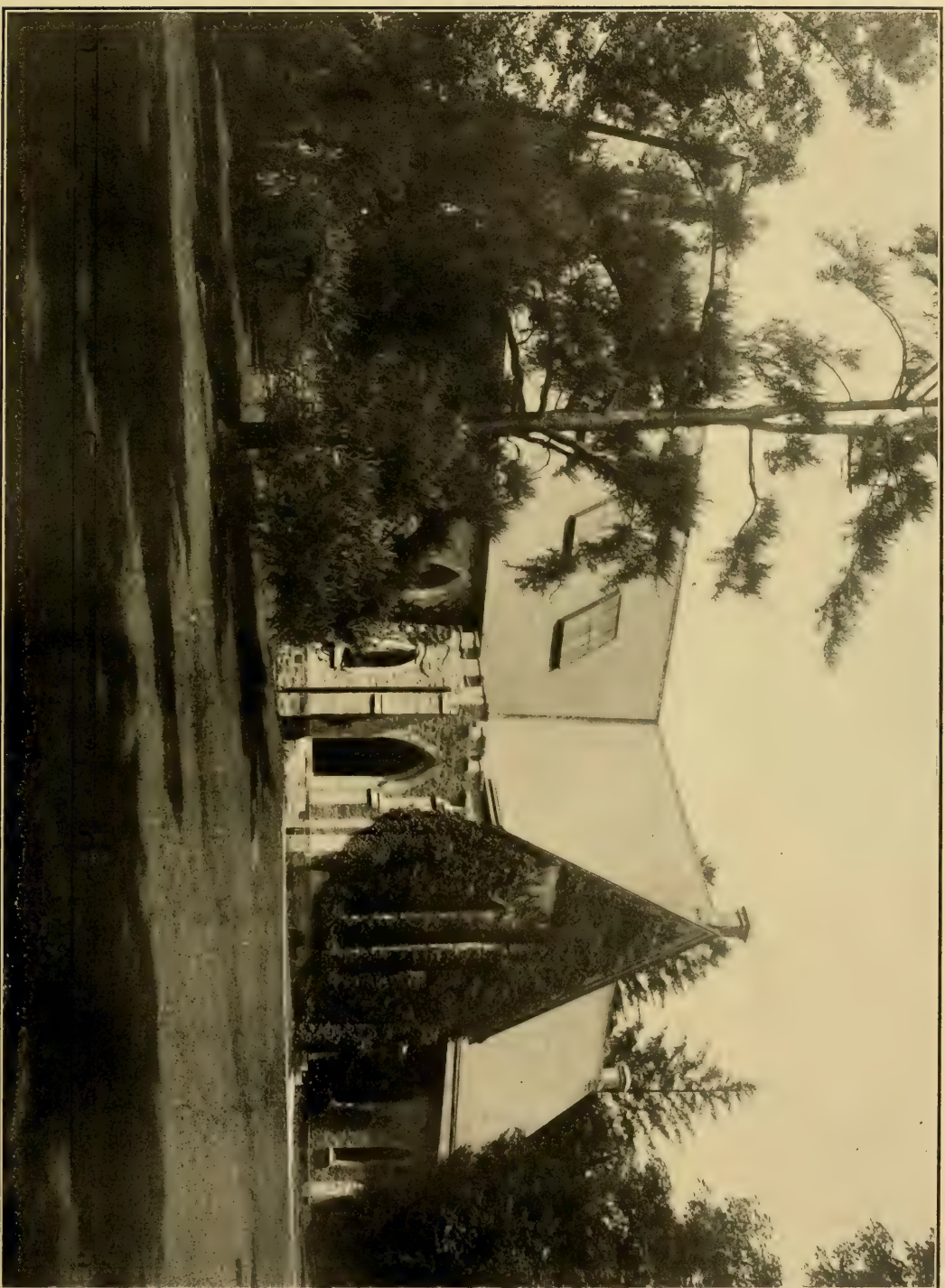
Love's Laughter

How Love's sweet laugh derides our dusty
doom,

Drowning the sullen monochord of woe!
But stop her lips' laugh with thy kisses—lo!
Beyond the sky, beyond the utmost main,
The hollow murmurs of the reeds of pain,
Droning the dance adown the silent tomb.

—*Harvard Monthly*.

I. J. D., '07.



THE HAVERFORD LIBRARY.

By courtesy of The 1905 Class Record.

Auyler's

Chocolates and Bon-bons
Delicious Ice Cream Soda

Mail and Telephone Orders
Receive Prompt Attention

1320 Chestnut St.

A. SMITH & SON,

Manufacturers of

**Awnings and Tents, Water-
Proof Covers.**

Canvas Work in all its branches.

Canopies and Tents to hire.

Both Phones.

37 N. Sixth St., Phila.

Medical Department. The University and Bellevue Hospital Medical College.

— Session of 1905-1906. —

The Session begins Wednesday, October 4, 1905, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, graduation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre, Dean, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

H. D. REESE,

S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets

Philadelphia

A FULL LINE OF

First-class **MEATS**

ALWAYS ON HAND

PROMPT DELIVERY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Edw. K. Tryon Company

Everything in Sporting Goods

College Team work our specialty. Boats,
Canoes, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Golf,
Base Ball, Tennis

Columbia Bicycle

Agency

611 Market St.

10 & 12 N. 6th St.

Philadelphia.



Established 1864

Special discount to students.

The Weymann MANDOLINS GUITARS, BANJOS, Etc.

(Keystone State)

are known and acknowledged the world over as the final standard of perfection and have the preference of the majority of Leading Soloists and Teachers—for their own use—their best endorsement.

Write for Catalog of
Weymann and Key-
stone State Instru-
ments and strings

Manufacturers

Weymann & Son
EVERYTHING MUSICAL
923 MARKET ST.
Philadelphia

Up-to-Date

Poultry Supplies



If you want eggs in winter or early spring, when they bring the highest prices, you must keep your fowls in tight, warm, sanitary houses, and feed them scientifically. If you want broilers early, you must hatch them in an incubator and raise them with a brooder.

Our illustrated catalogue of Up-to-Date Poultry Supplies contains all of the latest standard foods and implements.

<i>Victor Ground Beef Scrap</i>	<i>Vigor Scratch Food</i>
<i>Cyphers Poultry Foods</i>	<i>Cyphers Chick Food</i>
<i>Cyphers Standard Incubators and Brooders</i>	
CLOVER MEAL AND CUT CLOVER	PRATT'S POULTRY FOOD
LEE'S AND LAMBERT'S LICE KILLERS	

and all the other good and reliable foods and remedies. Do not buy any of these until you get our catalogue, and, if wanted in quantity, our special prices by letter.

JOHNSON & STOKES, Seedsmen **217-19 Market St.**
Philadelphia

The Arcade

STATIONERY AND BOOK SHOP

School Supplies

Magazines, Etc.

Merion Title Building

Ardmore, Pa.

THE BRYN MAWR TRUST COMPANY

CAPITAL AUTHORIZED \$250,000.00

CAPITAL PAID \$125,000.00

ASSETS \$738,079.13

Allows interest on deposits. Acts as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, etc. Insures Titles to Real Estate.
Loans Money on Mortgages, or Collateral. Boxes for rent and Valuables stored in Burglar Proof Vaults.

A. A. HIRST, President
W. H. RAMSEY, Vice-President

JOHN S. GARRIGUES, Secretary and Treasurer
P. A. HART, Trust Officer and Assistant Secretary

DIRECTORS:

A. A. Hirst
W. H. Ramsey
W. H. Weimer
H. J. M. Cardeza

Jesse B. Matlack
James Rawle
J. Randall Williams
Elbridge McFarland
Frank P. Mellon

L. Gilliams
F. D. LaLanne
Joseph A. Morris
Wm. C. Powell, M. D.

The
Famous

**STEIN-
BLOCH**

Smart Clothes

**For Men and
Young Men**

**The Equal of Custom-made
CLOTHING AT A THIRD
LESS COST** ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

Sold in Philadelphia only by

Strawbridge & Clothier

If you want to be ♦ ♦ ♦
the best dressed man
in your college ♦ ♦ ♦

LET US MAKE **Your Clothes**

E. H. PETERSON & CO., TAILORS AND IMPORTERS

S. W. Cor. 11th and Sansom Sts., Philadelphia

Samples Cheerfully Mailed

Both Phones

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.

ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized, \$250,000
Capital Paid, \$125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President

H. W. SMEDLEY,
Secretary

Everything for the School
Room

Printing and Engraving
a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.

 **Commercial
Stationers**

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

CLOTHING, Ready made and
To Measure
JOSEPH F. WALLS

WM. H. WANAMAKER
Market and 12th Streets
Philadelphia

QUICK PRINTING Some "quick" printing
is of a quality you'd
naturally expect to get
when work is done in a hurry. Our work is right,
whether rushed or otherwise. Try us.

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc.

Makers of the Better Kind of Printing

1019-21 Market Street Philadelphia

**William S.
Yarnall**



Manufacturing Optician

118 S. 15TH STREET

PHILADELPHIA

H. S. STILLWAGON

**Main
Line Real Estate**
and Insurance Broker

Rosemont - and - Ardmore
Phone 55 Phone 103

Haverford Laundry

Wyoming Avenue, Haverford

PERSONAL SERVICE

PROMPT DELIVERY

R. T. Burns, Prop.

Special Rates to Students

H. HARRISON

Dry Goods, Notions, Hosiery, Clothing, Shoes
and Hats.

JEWELRY AND REPAIRING

Lancaster Avenue, Ardmore.

SHOE REPAIRING
...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

Armstrong Studio.

Artist & Photographer

814 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Special Rates to Students.

Joseph C. Ferguson, Jr.,

OPTICIAN

Kodaks and Photo Supplies, Developing
and Printing for Amateurs.

8 and 10 South Fifteenth Street

Both Phones. Philadelphia.

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA

E. M. FENNER ←

...Confectioner

BRYN MAWR, PA.

ARDMORE, PA.

Wm. F. Whelan

Telephone 52

P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.

Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished

Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.

Hardware, Cutlery and House Furnishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

WILLIAM DUNCAN

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard

OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON
HAVERFORD, PA.

Ardmore Hardware Co.

John Williamson

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, HOUSEKEEPING
HARDWARE, LOCKSMITHING, GASOLINE,
OIL CLOTHS, RAG CARPETS, Etc.
CUTLERY GROUND.

Haverford College

Barber Shop

A. BARTH, prop.

Razors put in first-class order. Hair Cutting in all styles
BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

WELLS' HATS WEAR WELL

GEO. B. WELLS

Corner Thirtieth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty

Philadelphia

SHOE REPAIRING

Hand-Sewed Work
SOLES 45c. RUBBER HEELS 20c.
Rubber Heels, Spikes.

SAM. BYER,

Lancaster Avenue
Ardmore

Van Horn & Son
COSTUMERS

121 North Ninth St.
Phila.

34 E. Twentieth St.
New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

Fine Shoe Repairing

Take Shoes to room 17, Barclay Hall, either
Monday, Wednesday or Friday and we will
have them neatly repaired and return the
second following evening. J. P. ELKINTON,
College Agent.

YETTERS

Shoe Repair Shop
Anderson Avenue
Ardmore, Pa

JOHN DORFNER ←

Steam Dyeing and
Scouring Establishment

516 Race St. Works, 515 Cresson St., Phila.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing cleaned and
dyed by the latest improvements.

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also
Cleaning, Altering and Pressing

LANCASTER AVE.,

ARDMORE, PA.

—FOR—

Shoes and Shoe Repairing

—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

WILSON LAUNDRY

Lancaster Avenue,

Bryn Mawr.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings of All Kinds
Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls, Hats, Etc.

JOHN J. HUGHES, Ardmore

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.

CONFECTIONER & CATERER

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection

BRYN MAWR, PA.

DREKA

Fine Stationery and Engraving House

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
FRATERNITY MENUS
BOOK PLATES
RECEPTION AND
MONOGRAM AND

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY

DANCE PROGRAMS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
VISITING CARDS
WEDDING INVITATIONS
FRATERNITY STATIONERY
COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Year Book

Just issued. A compact catalogue containing over 500 pages believed to be the most complete work of its kind. Invaluable to those

Contemplating Christmas Gifts

of precious stones, gold jewelry, silverware, watches, clocks, fine china, glass, leather goods, electroliers, bronzes, art novelties, etc. Mailed free on request.

1218-20-22 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY

TOOLS

...FOR...

WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS



WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street, Philadelphia.

W. E. HUNT.

L. D. WILKINSON

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

Agents for Products of Craftsman Workshops.

2043-45 Market St. 1615 Chestnut St.
Factories: 1621-23 Ranstead St. Philadelphia
1622-24 Ludlow St.

Manufacturer of
Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

Special attention given to
Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

ARDMORE PRINTING COMPANY



PRINTING
ENGRAVING

PUBLISHING
BOOK BINDING



Merion Title Building, Ardmore

The Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia

ASSETS - \$70,680,378.12

Capital Stock	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits belonging to the Stockholders	4,608,454.63
Surplus belonging to Insurance Account not including Capital Stock	7,249,622.93

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	President
T. Wistar Brown	Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	J. Preston Thomas
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
Joseph B. Townsend, Jr.	

Office, 409 Chestnut St.

Safe Deposit Vaults.

J. F. GRAY

29 South

Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros

TRADE MARK

**.. Athletic ..
and Golf Goods**



**Spalding's
Official
Athletic
Almanac**

for 1906

Edited by James E. Sullivan

All Intercollegiate and Interscholastic Meets and Records; Amateur Athletic Union Records; A. A. U. Senior and Junior Championships; Swimming and Skating Records; A. A. U. Boxing and Wrestling Championships; all Shot Putting and Weight Throwing Records; Official Report of the Lewis and Clark Centennial Athletic Games; pictures of leading athletes, American and foreign.

PRICE, by Mail, 10 CENTS

For sale by all Newsdealers, Athletic Goods Dealers and Department Stores

Spalding's Catalogue of all athletic sports mailed free to any address

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York
Philadelphia
Buffalo
Boston
Minneapolis

Chicago
San Francisco
Denver
Baltimore
Montreal, Can.

St. Louis
Kansas City
Washington
Pittsburg
London, Eng.

William G. Hopper & Co.,
Bankers and
Brokers

28 S. THIRD ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks
 and Bonds promptly executed.

Local Telephones **Long Distance**
Bell, Market 160 **Telephone**
Keystone, Main 12-74 **Connection**

Sorosis Shoes
for Men

When your shoes are ill-fitted
 sooner or later your feet will hurt.
 Perhaps, too, at a period in life
 when you cannot afford the en-
 croachment on your mind, which
 is centered on more important mat-
 ters.

Get a **SOROSIS FITTING**
 now and be insured against this
 mistake. Our shoes are not shoes
 with good soles or good this and
 that; they are entirely good.

SOROSIS	-	-	\$5 00
STAG SPECIAL	-	-	4 00
STAG	-	-	3 50

SOROSIS SHOE CO.
of Philadelphia

OTTO SCHEIBAL

16 N. Ninth Street
Philadelphia

ODD **Novelties in**
PICTURES & FRAMES
Moderately Priced.

*There isn't a room that wouldn't be
 better for a picture.*

*There isn't one we haven't
 the proper picture for.*

Pictures **most varied assort-**
 ment of the wanted
 kinds **at** **at** **at**

Frames **Largest assortment**
 and lowest
 prices

College Men,
Attention!

We make you an up-to-date

SUIT

**AT REASONABLE
 PRICE**

**Everything we have is new
 and stylish**

John E. Magerl & Co.
Tailors

135 S. 12th St.
1123 Walnut St.

The HAVERFORDIAN



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVII, No. 8. January, 1906

CONTENTS:

EDITORIAL	159	In the Burns Country	173
An Aspiration	161	The Letter	175
Haverford Forty Years Ago	162	FACULTY DEPARTMENT	176
Tranquility	165	ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	176
College Men in Politics	166	COLLEGE DEPARTMENT	178
The Annual Meeting of the		Financial Summary of the	
Modern Language Association	170	Haverford College Athletic Ass'n	180
The Answer	171	EXCHANGES	182

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Vice President	F. D. Godley, '07
Secretary.....	H. G. Pearson, '07
Treasurer.....	C. H. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	W. Carson, '06
Vice Chairman.....	S. J. Gummere, '07
Manager.....	M. H. March, '07
Assistant Manager.....	C. K. Drinker, '08
Captain.....	E. W. Jones, '07

Gymnasium :

Chairman	J. T. Fales, '06
Vice Chairman.....	A. N. Warner, '07
Manager.....	F. G. Sheldon, '06
Assistant Manager.....	W. R. Rossmassler, '07
Captain.....	T. K. Brown, Jr., '06

Track:

Chairman.....	T. K. Brown, Jr., '06
Vice Chairman.....	P. W. Brown, '07
Manager.....	A. K. Smiley, Jr., '06
Assistant Manager.....	E. R. Tatnall, '07
Captain.....	J. D. Philips, '06

Cricket :

Chairman.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Vice Chairman.....	A. E. Brown, '07
Manager.....	F. D. Godley, '07
Assistant Manager.....	B. Windle, '07
Captain.....	H. W. Doughten, Jr., '06

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Vice President.....	M. H. March, '07
Secretary.....	C. K. Drinker, '08
Treasurer	W. Shoemaker, '08

Musical:

President	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Manager.....	A. N. Warner, '07
Assistant Manager.....	W. B. Windle, '07
Leader.....	S. G. Spaeth '05

Tennis:

President	H. W. Doughten, Jr., '06
Vice President	W. Rossmassler, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	C. J. Teller, '05

Y. M. C. A.

President	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Vice President.....	A. E. Brown, '07
Rec. Secretary.....	E. Jones, '07
Cor. Secretary.....	I. J. Dodge, '07
Treasurer.....	H. Evans '07

Association Football:

President.....	A. C. Dickson, '06
Vice President	E. R. Tatnall, '07
Manager.....	S. G. Nauman, '06
Assistant Manager.....	P. W. Brown, '07
Captain.....	H. Pleasants, Jr., '06

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Secretary.....	M. H. March, '07
Other Members—	R. J. Shortlidge, '06; J. D. Philips, '06; T. K. Brown, Jr., '06; R. L. Cary, '06; W. Haines, '07; H. Evans, '07; I. J. Dodge, '07.

LOGANIAN SOCIETY.

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Vice President.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

DEPARTMENTS

Civics:

President.....	H. Pleasants, '06
Vice President.....	F. R. Taylor, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. Elkington, '08

Scientific :

President.....	R. L. Cary, '06
Vice President.....	I. J. Dodge, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	D. C. Baldwin, '07

Debating:

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Vice President.....	M. H. March, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	C. K. Drinker, '08

CLASSES.

1906:

President.....	W. Carson
Vice President.....	F. G. Sheldon
Secretary.....	H. Pleasants
Treasurer.....	J. A. Stratton

1907 :

President.....	I. J. Dodge
Vice President.....	F. D. Godley
Secretary	M. H. March
Treasurer.....	G. H. Wood

1908 :

President.....	C. K. Drinker
Vice President.....	C. C. Collins
Secretary	J. Bushnell, 3rd
Treasurer.....	P. Elkington

1909:

President.....	M. H. C. Spiers
Vice President.....	G. S. Bard
Secretary.....	T. K. Sharpless
Treasurer.....	J. Cope

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.



**CALLING
CARDS,**

. . . Tea Cards, . . .

everything pertaining to elegant stationery. We engrave dies and stamp your writing paper par excellence.

Send for our samples of stationery or stamping

WEDDING INVITATIONS
ANNOUNCEMENTS,
CHURCH, AT HOME AND
CALLING CARDS.

We mail you samples upon request.

The Hoskins Store
908 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

J. E. Caldwell & Co.

JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS

Designers and Makers of

Prize Cups

Fraternity Jewelry

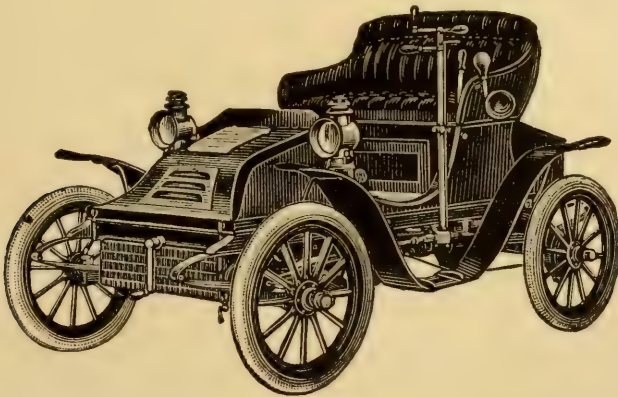
School and Class Emblems

Presentation Watches

SPECIAL DESIGNS UPON REQUEST

902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia



TYPE X.—Runabout—10 Horse Power = \$ 900

TYPE VIII.—Rear Entrance Tonneau, 12 H. P. 1400

TYPE XI.—Side Entrance Tonneau, 16-20 H. P. 2000

THE AUTOCAR COMPANY, **Ardmore, Pa.**

Members of Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.

College Photographs

**Finest Work
Prompt Delivery
Special Rates to Students.**

Poll and Folz

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

FLEXIBLE FLYER

The Sled that Steers



BEATS every other sled because the steering bar curves the spring steel runners. This steers the sled without dragging the foot or scraping the runner sidewise, so it goes a great deal faster and much farther. Draws like any other sled but is lighter and pulls easier. Steering makes it safe from accident—saves its cost by saving shoes—prevents wet feet and colds. With spring steel runners, pressed steel supports, second growth white ash seat and frame, it is light yet practically indestructible, and handsomely finished. It is the only sled that girls can properly control. Ask at your dealer's, and don't take anything else. If they don't keep it, let us know.

Model Sled FREE

Our cardboard model sled will show you just how it works and give you lots of fun. Sent free by mail with illustrated booklet giving full information regarding sizes and prices.

S. L. ALLEN & Co., Box 1100 E Philadelphia, Pa.
Patentees and Manufacturers

WOOD & GUEST

Importers and Manufacturers of

**Sporting and Athletic Goods
of all Kinds.**

Headquarters for Cricket and Tennis Supplies.

Special Discounts to Students.

**45 N. 13th Street,
Philadelphia.**

GRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try. Order Department removed to

1331 Chestnut St., Phila.

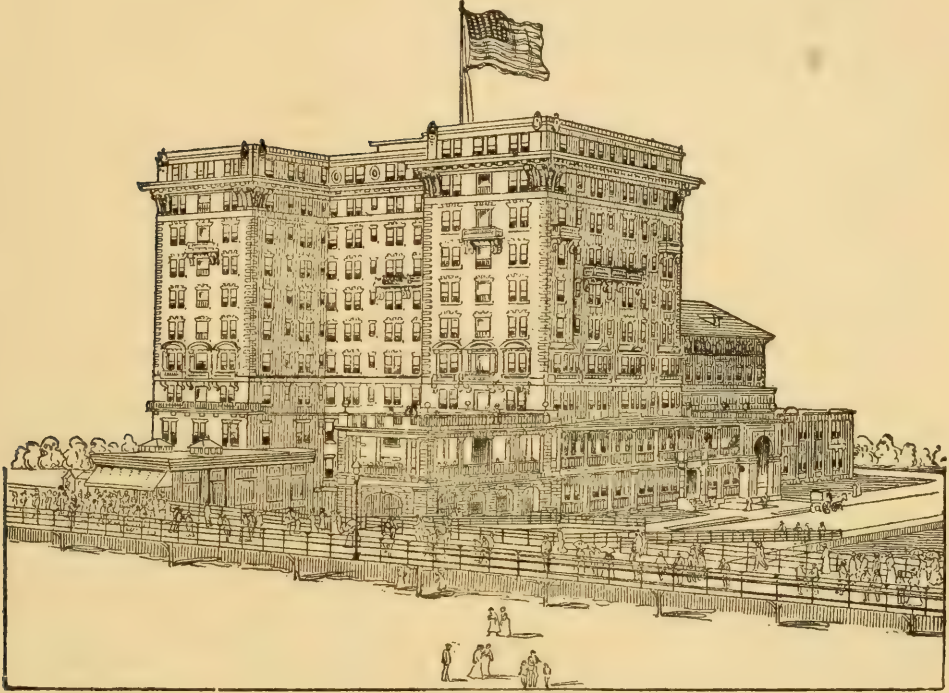
80-39=41 Saved



**Market @ 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.**

CHALFONTE

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.



This modern Fireproof House accommodating 600 was opened July 2, 1904, for its 37th consecutive season after the expenditure of over \$600,000 for improvements.

The pavilion with three decks open on all sides affords a splendid view of the Boardwalk and surf, and the Loggia and Sun space on the Tenth Floor command the Atlantic Ocean for 20 miles.

The public spaces are numerous, spacious and elegant. The chambers are large and well furnished. The dining room is light and airy, with ample seating capacity. The bath rooms have hot and cold sea and fresh water. There is a Long Distance Bell Telephone in every bedroom.

THE LEEDS COMPANY

CHALFONTE IS
ALWAYS OPEN

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Write for
Folder and Rates

Alexander Bros.

47 N. 11th Street
Philadelphia

Photo Supplies

Try the
KRUXO GASLIGHT PAPER
and the
ANSCO FILMS

The Quickest Manufactured



ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES,
MOUNTS, CHEMICALS, &c

Films 10 per cent. discount.

W. J. BALDWIN,

Painting...

...Paper Hanging

in all its Branches

Lancaster Ave. and Roberts Lane,

Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Lander, Kavanagh & Co.

Manufacturing

OPTICIANS

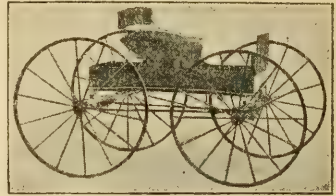
*S. W. Cor. 15th and Sansom Sts.
126 S. 15th Street*

We Make $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Accurate} \\ \text{Stylish} \\ \text{Moderate} \\ \text{Price} \end{array} \right\}$ **Eye Glasses
and
Spectacles**

Developing and Printing for Amateur Photographers. High Grade Photographic Lenses.

Established 1827

Complete
line of Car-
riages for
Town and
Country use
on our floors
**READY FOR
DELIVERY.**



REPAIR ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Collings Carriage Co.

1719 Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBES KEPT IN GOOD ORDER ON YEARLY CONTRACT.

.. A. TALONE ..

TAILOR

Phone

Ardmore, Pa.

Winter Suits and Winter Overcoats

Furnishing Goods and Headwear. Smart styles that are wanted
by College Men. Special designs in Club and Fraternity
Hat Bands, made in any colorings.

Jacob Reed's Sons,

1424-1426 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

"THE DAYLIGHT STORE"

HENRY C. GRUBER
CONFECTIONER

FANCY CAKES, CREAMS
AND ICES

Phone 12 ARDMORE, PA.

Marshall E. Smith & Brother
Athletic Goods and
Men's Furnishings

Established 1873 25 S. 8th St., Phila.

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Basket Ball and Athletic Teams
Outfitted. Sweaters, Jerseys, Caps, Flags, etc. for
Schools and Clubs Designed and made. Estimates
and Information furnished. Telephone

E. C. Murray, *Haverford*
Representative

REMOVAL.

We now occupy our new building.

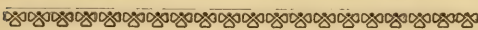


FRANK MÜLLER

Manufacturing Optician

1631 Chestnut St., Phila.

Smedley & Mehl,
LUMBER and COAL



Coal 2240 lbs to ton
Prompt delivery

Phone No. 8. **Ardmore**

There is always something new in fine

➡ **Photographs** ➡



1210 CHESTNUT STREET

Leads in that line

A. M. BUCH & CO.

Theatrical Outfitters,
Amateur Theatricals Furnished with

➡ **WIGS** ➡
and Costumes.

Everything done in a first-class manner. Prices
reasonable. Write for Estimates.

119 N. 9th Street.

A Sound Mind in a Sound Body

is an achievement of which a man
may be justly proud. This condition
is brought about only by the use of
the right food. Progressive mer-
chants recognize the virtue of Tar-
tan Brands and wisely keep them in
stock.

We make a specialty of Canned Goods
in gallon tins for institution needs.

Alfred Lowry & Brother,

Importing Grocers and Coffee Roasters,

32 South Front St., Philadelphia.

Newman's



Art Store

1704 Chestnut Street

Manufacturers of
All kinds of Frames

Importer of Engravings, Etchings, Water
Colors, Etc.

Special discount to Students.

A Valuable Catalogue

If you buy any of these goods, let us mail you our Catalogue of

BELTINGS

Leather
Rubber
Gandy
Endurinite, &c.

HOSE

Water
Steam
Air
Fire, &c.

PACKINGS

Sheet
Flax
Gum Core
Ring, Spiral, &c

A postal card will bring it.

J. E. RHOADS & SONS

239 Market Street, Philadelphia

OUR "Londoncut" Range is made specially for the young man who wants swell looking clothes—latest kinks of style, exclusive materials, well made—and at a reasonable price.

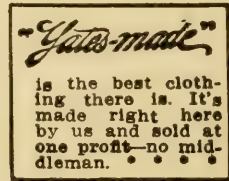
Cheviot and Worsted Sack Suits

\$16, \$18, \$20, \$25 to \$40

THE YOUNG MEN'S STORE
OF PHILADELPHIA.

A. C. Yates & Co.

13th and Chestnut.



Don't Tempt a Tailor with \$25.00 for a suit when you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 Per Cent. Discount Insures This

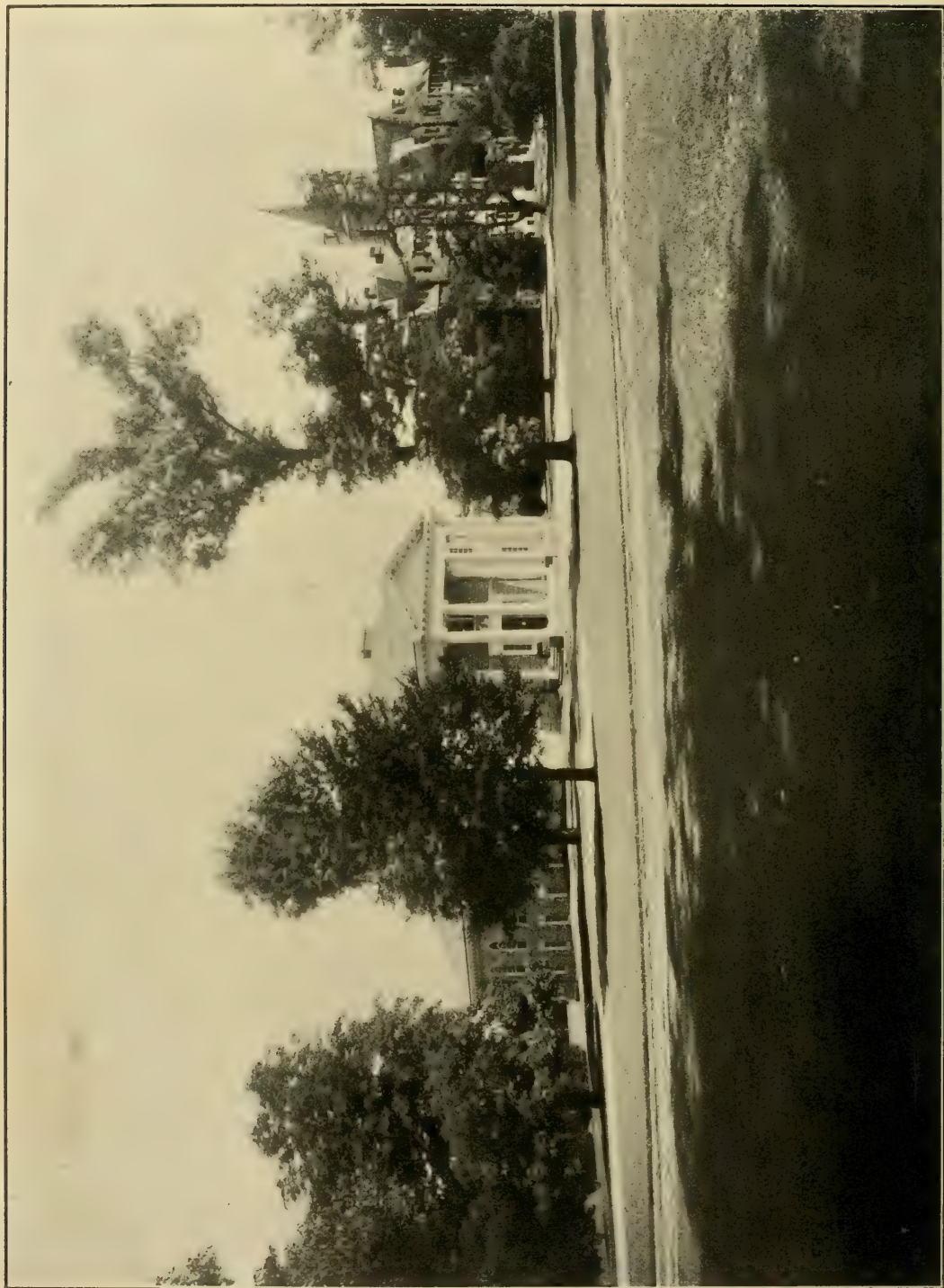
Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection; the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia





ROBERTS AND BARCLAY HALLS

By Courtesy of the 1905 Class Record

THE HAVERFORDIAN

WALTER CARSON, 1906, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

DEPARTMENT EDITORS:

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906
(COLLEGE)

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906
(ALUMNI AND EXCHANGES)

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906
(FICTION)

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907

SAMUEL J. GUMMERE, 1907

BUSINESS MANAGERS:

JESSE D. PHILIPS
(SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT)

WALTER CARSON
(ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT)

Price, per Year, \$1.00 Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year. Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

VOL. XXVII.

HAVERFORD, PA., JANUARY, 1906.

No. 8

IT is a pleasure to study the picture which Professor Thomas draws, in this issue, of "Haverford Forty Years Ago." To the undergraduate of to-day,

**Haverford:
The Old and
The New**

eating an 8 o'clock breakfast in a splendid dining hall; possessing the wide world, or at least as much

of it as he can reach between recitations, to minister to his pleasure and profit; retiring at night, after a very satisfactory dinner, whenever it may suit his convenience, and taking his examinations at intervals just sufficiently long to prevent that contempt which comes with familiarity—to him certainly the puritanic regime of the olden time must seem a thing of great interest but small desirability. He will be apt to congratulate himself upon his fortunate arrival at Haverford in an enlightened age.

This transition from the Old Haverford to the New—from severity to liberality—is nothing more than the response of the college to the demand of the times. The highest ideals of education necessitate,

within certain limits, a constant change in the administration of colleges. The struggle which now awaits young men in the world is not that which grows out of supervision and restriction, but one that comes from complete freedom and individual responsibility. The new problem of the student is not to learn life with limitations, but the more difficult task of understanding it without them. The young man is his own master in a sense never before known. While petty direction and restriction of privilege may have given valuable assistance to the undergraduate of antiquity, they are very rightly passing away. They have become hindrances. It is the wise use of freedom and plenty that college men of this generation must learn.

As a result, the disadvantages of a comfortable bed, a liberal menu and unlimited privileges are teaching, none too soon, lessons of inestimable value—lessons in moderation and "autonomy" which must be comprehended by all who would take successful places in a land of

full liberty and growing wealth.

That life at Haverford is becoming more and more qualified to develop men of reason and independence is a gratifying fact to both students and alumni. Each year leaves its mark of conservative advance in this direction. With no blind reverence for the old and no fanatical confidence in the new, we feel that our college is adapting itself to changing conditions and is preparing its students, now as in the past, for useful lives in their respective communities.

PREPARATIONS for a sharp political campaign in Philadelphia, incident to the election of Councilmen, mark the opening of the second round in the duel of Graft vs. Honesty. It may prove to be the decisive struggle.

**The Opening
of the
2nd Round**

Although the splendid victory of November 7th revealed the skill and sagacity of the reform leaders, it showed with corresponding emphasis the startling ingenuity and power of the old clique, and leads to the belief that whatever subterfuge, wealth and hypocrisy can do for the re-establishment of the defeated Machine will be employed with consummate skill. Ruse, strategy and disregard for law must again be confronted by the leadership of wise and conscientious men.

A remark made in this column nearly a year ago to the effect that the ultimate purification of municipal politics must be accomplished under the direction of educated men is receiving ample verification. In the fall campaign the political brigands were met in every dishonest scheme, not by fanaticism, but by law; their impassioned oratory against misrepresentation, and their theatrical appeals to the "party of Lincoln and Roosevelt" received the immediate exposure of an awakened press. Their perfidy to the pub-

lic interest was preached in every section of the city. The whole attack was managed with vigor and wisdom, and when the votes were at last counted, with some reference to the laws of arithmetic, the Good Old Party saw a great light. It had been playing its favorite game under new rules; and the public, gulled and swindled for a decade, finally saw the opportunity and turned its thumbs down with impatience.

Educated men as leaders, supported by the honest and virtuous members of the great middle class, form the only salvation of American cities. College men with a sense of duty to society must enter politics. Finding no so-called "room" there, they must proceed to make places for themselves. And this is being done as never before. At least twenty-two Haverford men participated in the last reform campaign, holding positions of trust and responsibility. One of these, Francis R. Cope, Jr., '00, Assistant Secretary of the Committee of Seventy, very kindly contributes to this issue a stimulating article on the subject of "College Men in Politics."

THE series of intercollegiate debates between the Philomathean Society of the University of Pennsylvania and the Loganian Society of Haverford,

**Close of
the Philo-
Loganian
Debates** which has furnished an annual event for the two organizations during the past seven years, will be discontinued this season, leaving five of the decisions in favor of our own teams. The relations of the rival societies have always been most cordial, and it should be stated that the interruption of the series is due entirely to the inability of the clubs to find a mutually convenient time for the debate.

Preliminary arrangements, however, with another college are now being made,

through which it is expected that new opponents will shortly be secured to participate with us in the solution of whatever problems may yet remain unsolved.

In the selection of a team the committee invites the assistance of all students interested in debate. Although the work promises neither the notoriety nor the hero-worship which are apt to figure in the career of the athlete, it will be found, none the less, both pleasant and profitable.

THE approach of the winter examinations, though an annual event, has this season a special significance for some of us, in that it marks our final participation in these mid-year festivities.

**The Mid-years
The Finals and
The Deluge**

To those whose intention it is "to go into business with father" the survival of this ordeal and that of a similar one in the spring will seem a fit occasion for thanksgiving and gratitude; but those whose prospects have not yet crystallized in any such delightful form would do well to reserve the energy necessary to the jubilation until they have made a closer acquaintance with the way "the other half lives."

It was only a short time ago that a young Haverford alumnus, who has left a creditable record behind him, was asked if his work was any more exacting than

the courses at college. "Work!" he exclaimed, "I never knew what work was until I got out of college!"

This is interesting; also encouraging, for it would seem that the future provides a gracious opportunity to learn the accepted meaning of the word for those unfortunates who succeed in escaping from Haverford without so doing.

From what the sermonizers are saying, however, about the mystic principle of "work," we think that next to love it must be "the greatest thing in the world." Perhaps in the end the twain will reveal themselves as merely different phases of the same Thing. But whatever the philosophical nature of "work" may be, it is highly proper that college students should have some practical idea of its place and function in the universe. Indeed, without such, or something that corresponds to it, the college man is nothing. He is worse than sounding brass and tinkling cymbal.

And if the mid-years and finals loom up before some of us with bewildering horror, let their admonition be taken for what it is worth. They are beneficent red lights upon the straight and narrow path. Their lurid gleam may startle us, but it casts, at the same time, a brilliant light upon the near hereafter, where, it is rumored, quarterlies, mid-years and finals come every day.

An Aspiration

I want no titles, gorgeous robes and lace,
No flattering fame, or earth's conspicuous place:
I want no honor of the babbling throng,
No glamorous riches that to kings belong:
I want no service from the slavish hand,—
Grant me, O God, to see, and understand.

—W. C., '06.

HAVERFORD FORTY YEARS AGO

LOWELL, in one of his characteristic essays in that charming volume, "Fireside Travels," brings before us "Cambridge Thirty Years Ago," that is, Cambridge in the early forties. The genial and persuasive Chief Editor of *The Haverfordian* came to me the other day, and in a gentle and flattering manner said that the readers of his magazine wished for nothing so much as a sketch of Haverford in the early sixties, something which nobody but myself could give. The statement was mildly controverted, but who could withstand one so pleasantly compulsive? And the following paper is the result.

My first sight of Haverford was at Commencement time in 1860. Why I should have been present at this particular period I am unable to recall. To be sure I had a brother in the Junior Class, and I was myself expecting to enter college in a year, but the particular occasion of my visit is shrouded in the clouds of forgetfulness. It was a hot July day, the old "Collection Room" in Founders' Hall, lately the dining-room, was crowded, and besides the heat, my memory recalls only the fair face and fairer hair of a youthful graduate, since so well known as Professor Clement L. Smith, of Harvard. His piece was a Latin ode, and the genius and learning which such a performance indicated to my youthful mind can hardly be described.

My next visit was at Commencement, 1861, my elder brother being one of the graduates. Another was our neighbor, Edward Bettle, Jr., whom the college has such good reason to hold in high esteem for his warm interest in college affairs and his unselfish services on her behalf. Here again heat left the most vivid impression, for it must be known that com-

mencements were held not far from the middle of July.

I entered as a Freshman in September, 1861. The student of to-day cannot easily imagine the conditions of forty years ago. The passenger terminus of the Pennsylvania Railroad was then at the corner of Eleventh and Market streets, on the site of the Bingham House. The passenger cars, which were of a light green color, were drawn by horses out Market street to the Schuylkill, which was crossed by a covered bridge. On the other side of the river the train was made up, the locomotive attached and the journey fairly begun. The stations were Hestonville (Fifty-second Street), City Avenue (Overbrook), Merion, Libertyville (Wynnewood), Athensville (Ardmore), Haverford College. There was no regular station at the college grounds, simply a small waiting shed opposite what is now the residence of Mr. Felton, but then the school of the Rev. James Gilborne Lyons, as he liked to be called. The school was conducted on the old English plan of strictest supervision during every hour of the twenty-four. What would the student of to-day, with one hundred trains daily stopping at Haverford Station, think of eight trains a day, as it was in 1861? On some of the local trains the trunks were carried in a compartment under the passenger car. There was no checking of baggage, but each piece was marked $4\frac{1}{2}$ in white chalk, that being the number of the station. Neither was there at Haverford any buying of tickets, for there was no ticket office. From Haverford westward the railroad wound along on the bed still called the "old railroad" to Whitehall, the next station, and then went on, reaching what is the present line near the

Rosemont freight station. The next station beyond Whitehall was Villa Nova, for there was no Rosemont or Bryn Mawr in those days. From Athensville (Ardmore) westward the track ran through open fields of farming land.

At the crossing of the old Lancaster pike and the railroad, in a building still standing and looking much as it did years ago, was "Henderson's Store," a genuine "country store," in which was the West Haverford Post Office, where the college mail was received and sent. Mr. Henderson was a genial but withal a decided old gentleman, who would stand no nonsense from the students. These, while he was present, attended strictly to business, but when he was absent they made use of every pretext to linger in hopes of getting a chance to speak to his pretty daughters, who occasionally would slip into the store to wait upon a customer or more likely to attend the post office. Then requests for letters, which were not expected, were immediately in order. The perfect decorum and the shyness of the young ladies made them all the more attractive to the youths, who had so few opportunities for social intercourse. How strict was the seclusion at Haverford may be inferred from the fact that the writer for a period of nearly five months was not away from the college for a single evening, and visited Philadelphia but once in thirteen weeks, and that was to sit in a dentist's chair.

Landed at Haverford about noon two days before the term began, the unfortunate Freshman was required to unpack his trunk in the hall of Founders and carry his belongings up to his closet-like bedroom in a clothes basket. The scene can be imagined! I believe that 1861 was the last year that this foolish practice was observed, for some member of the class who belonged to the family

of one of those in authority rebelled, and largely through his influence it was stopped.

The college day began and ended early. A bell was rung at 5 A. M. for the "help" to get up, but after a morning or two no student was personally conscious that such a bell sounded. At 6 A. M. the students' getting-up bell rang. All who could not get into their clothes and wash inside of five minutes rose soon after. All ablutions were performed in the wash room downstairs, which was under what is now the chemical lecture room. From the wash room it was needful to get into the "Collection Room" before 6.30, for at that time the students were sent, two by two, to the dining-room in the basement. Lateness was penalized by a smart deduction from one's grade, and absence by a heavier one. "Dinner collection" was at 12.30 and supper at 6. Evening "Bible Collection" was at 8.40, and bed for Freshmen and Sophomores at 9 and for Seniors and Juniors at 10, though the Seniors, having separate study rooms, were apt to sit up later, a practice which was winked at by the authorities. But with this exception, all these hours were strictly observed, and such a thing as cutting a "collection" was scarcely dreamed of—such a cut would have been a serious violation of the moral law.

Simplicity was the rule in those days. The course was a "cast-iron" one. No electives whatever. Whoever did not take the regular course was a "special," and there were few of these allowed. There was no French, no German, no Italian, no Spanish. The program must have been a joy to make out. There were no conflicts, of course; each member of the class recited with every other member. Every student had three recitations a day, except on Thursdays and Saturdays, when there were but two. Greek, Latin, mathematics, English were

the subjects, the latter covering a wide field, as may be imagined; it was, indeed, a kind of "all the rest" class. Greek and Latin alternated, mathematics came every day, and so did English. The instruction was almost wholly by means of text-books, and knowledge of the printed page was always required. There was, however, no slavish adherence to the text, and outside illustrations and applications were common. Monthly reports were made out, but up to 1864 these counted for little, and were chiefly compiled to be sent home. To test the work of the student, reliance was almost wholly placed upon the written examination. These examinations were held once in two years at the close of the Senior and Sophomore years, and covered all the work of the two preceding years. The method was as follows: About eight weeks from the close of the summer term advance work for Seniors and Sophomores ceased, a program of examinations was posted and each class had three weeks for private study and review. No recitations were held and some extra privileges were granted. At the end of the three weeks the examinations were held in the old chemical lecture room for one week over the books reviewed in the previous three weeks. The hours of examination were 8 to 12 and 2 to 6, eight solid hours each day, except on Thursdays and Saturdays, when only one session was held. At the end of such a week the unfortunate student felt rather flat. A similar course was followed in respect to the remaining books. While this system was very severe, it had decided advantages. It gave the opportunity for a complete and intelligent view of a subject, and usually led to more careful advance study, because the student knew that any shirking meant much harder study later on.

It is unquestionable that under the

system of instruction and examination then in vogue the student got what, after all, is the most important thing in a college education—a sound and severe mental training. He could not browse over so many subjects as the modern student may, but he learnt with reasonable thoroughness what he did learn. There are probably better scholars now than there were then, but I doubt whether any better men are turned out. It is not so much what a man learns as how he learns it that counts, and, above all, whether he is so trained as "to think straight and to act right."

Simplicity of treatment was also seen in the arrangement of the college terms. The year included forty weeks, divided into two terms, the first beginning the first Wednesday in September and ending twenty weeks later, followed by three weeks' vacation; this was followed by another term of twenty weeks, and then came a vacation of twelve weeks. There were no holidays except an occasional "skating half-holiday." Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's, Washington's Birthday, Fourth of July and even Philadelphia Yearly Meeting were considered of no significance, and classes were held as usual on all of the them unless the day happened to be a Sunday.

Perhaps the greatest difference between the Haverford of the "sixties" and of to-day lay in the dining-room and everything connected with it; but this is too tender a subject on which to enlarge, and the memories are still too fresh to discuss with Wordsworth's "philosophic mind," which on this subject has not come, as he asserts, "with years."

The college grounds were practically the same as they are now, but the student of 1861 was probably far better acquainted with their limits than any student is to-day, for then he was required

to stay within them unless special permission was given to go beyond. This restriction was abolished in 1862. There were more trees on the lawn, and far more shrubbery. The walk leading to Woodside, then called the "Serpentine," in the spring was a beautiful sight from the great variety of flowering shrubs which were planted so as to form a close hedge. So skillfully were the shrubs chosen that there was a succession of bloom throughout the summer.

"It is not now as it hath been of yore;
Turn wheresoe'er I may,
By night or day,
The things which I have seen I now can
see no more."

All students were required to attend Friends' Meeting twice a week. Very few persons came besides those connected with the college. There was no minister, and with very few exceptions the meetings were held in silence. A silent meeting is not an ideal method of worship for active young men, and it must be confessed that the religious influence of Haverford during the early sixties was not what it should have been.

The only buildings on the grounds until the Alumni Hall and Library building was erected in 1863 were Founders' Hall, the stone part of the Observatory and the Carpenter Shop, which stood nearly on the site of the eastern extension of Whitall Hall.

Of the faculty of 1861-'62 Moses C. Stevens, Professor of Mathematics, alone survives. He must be far advanced in years, but within a day or two I read a letter of his written within a few weeks which showed no signs of mental failure. Students of the early sixties look back more especially to Professor Thomas Chase in the field of Literature, and to Dr. Paul Swift in the field of Ethics, with grateful remembrance.

"What a boarding school Haverford used to be!" will doubtless be the silent, if not vocal, comment of most of the readers of this essay. But this would be a very unjust judgment. Haverford in the sixties resembled other small colleges of its time quite as much as the present Haverford resembles other small colleges of to-day. *Omnia mutantur, nos et mutamur in illis.*

Allen C. Thomas, '65.

Tranquility

When I reflect, Lord, on Thy world,
Infinity of elements,
The secrets still to be unfurled,
In just this single realm of sense;
Emotions vast and deep, whose voice
I late have taught my soul to hear,
And that which makes me to rejoice,
The inner eye which finds Thee near;

There rolls upon my being's deeps,
Whereof myself have little known,
A mighty flood of awe that sweeps
Those chambers that are all mine own;
A cry that makes the pulse beat fast
Compels response from me to Thee,
Till whispering Thy name at last,
I rest in sweet tranquillity.

—C. J. T., '05.

COLLEGE MEN IN POLITICS.

NO one who has observed the great struggle for a higher standard of civic righteousness now being waged in various States and cities throughout our country will deny the growing interest which the majority of our citizens are taking in the conduct of their public affairs. At last the people have apparently awakened to the fact that political grafters and the conditions which breed them are much the same, whether they be found in Boston or New York, in Philadelphia or St. Louis. With this knowledge there has come a widespread and inspiring determination on the part of our voters to avail themselves of their oft-neglected privileges as American citizens and see to it that the right men are chosen to represent them in public office, men who, with honesty and efficiency, will serve and not enslave them.

Nowhere, perhaps, is this growing interest in politics more manifest than among our so-called "best" class of citizens, especially among college and university men. In the last two national campaigns, more particularly in the last Presidential campaign, political clubs of various kinds were formed by students; mass meetings, debates and parades were held, and thousands of letters were sent to college men by the managers of the two leading parties, urging them to go home and vote and in many cases offering to pay their carfare. Harvard and Yale and other large universities have long had their "Republican" and "Democratic" clubs, and about a year ago the College Men's Political Association was organized, in order "to interest men in the colleges, and college graduates in New York, in political life, irrespective of the party to which inclination or tradition attaches them." As a straw pointing in the same direction, many Haverford-

ians must also have noticed with interest the recent formation of a College Civic Club. Finally, if any further evidence were needed to show the growing interest of our educated citizens in the conduct of public affairs, we could point with considerable pride to the part played by a host of college trained men, including some of our own alumni, in the recent political upheaval in Pennsylvania and Philadelphia, which ended in the splendid victory of last November.

Let us rejoice in this revival of civic patriotism. Above all, let us be thankful for the lesson of political independence which it teaches. The State of Pennsylvania has long been known—and it has not been altogether an enviable reputation—as a haven of political conservatism, the place where the "best voters" could always be depended upon to support, to the utmost limit, the stick-to-the-party-through-thick-and-thin doctrine. It is therefore especially significant when the men of Pennsylvania and Philadelphia, representing all the sacred traditions of the past and every shade of political opinion, are able to agree that the old doctrine of allegiance to party rather than to ideals is worn out, and unite upon a platform of common honesty, which, when supported by honest men, must always triumph as it did in November, over a platform of dishonest greed.

But, while rejoicing over the victory already won, we should not forget that in a democratic community no cause ever achieves permanent success unless supported by an intelligent public opinion. It is just here, it seems to me, that college men have an all-important mission to perform; it is they who must take the lead, each in his own community and in his own way, in helping to form a sound public opinion. If the country

cannot look to its educated men to lead it, to whom can it turn? The day of the political "boss," we verily believe, is passing, but leaders there must always be, and it is for the colleges and universities to say whether they will take upon themselves the duty and privilege of supplying such qualified men.

The enthusiasm of the masses has already been aroused; we need a still broader and deeper interest in politics, and, above all else, the wise directing and high ideals of our college-trained men. There is little value in a civic enthusiasm which does not last or which is not directed along the proper lines of activity. As one of the recent reports of the College Men's Political Association says, "the year's work has demonstrated that the undergraduate is really interested in politics." But the same report also adds, concerning the men joining the movement, that "the ignorance of a large proportion, of the first principles of political organization was profound."

In view of this fact, how can we put our ideas into practice, and how can we college men best train ourselves for political work? Before attempting to answer this question of training, however, it will be well to settle that even more vexed question of what is meant by "going into politics." For, after all, the kind and manner of preparation must depend a good deal upon the character of political work which we desire to undertake.

I would answer this last question by saying that there are three chief ways of "going into politics" which, it seems to me, are open to college men. First, there is the opportunity—nay, more than this—the duty, which rests upon *every* educated citizen, no matter what his life-work may be, to make himself a useful man in his own home community. If this is, perhaps, the broadest and humblest

conception of political activity, it is also one of the most important. Whether one be a hard-worked business man or a busy lawyer, or doctor, he must take the time to go to the polls on election day and vote. And he must do more than this—he must attend his party primaries and see to it that fit men are nominated, so that his fellow citizens, in casting their ballots, will not have to choose between the devil and the deep sea. He must be willing to devote a few hours each week to civic affairs and do his share in serving on political committees, just as he would serve as the manager of some business institution, besides engaging in his own professional work. I have already alluded to the power of public opinion. If ever there was a practical demonstration of this it was during the recent reform campaign in Philadelphia. Eight months ago many persons in that city imagined, and not without much reason, that they were in the hands of an invincible political oligarchy. The bosses and the "machine" Councilmen thought so, too. But suddenly public opinion became aroused and swept everything before it. The voice of the people, often silent, but never wholly lost, is the mightiest of all powers in a democracy, and if rightly used and directed by intelligent men, no combination of political corruption can long withstand it.

Let every Haverfordian, therefore, do his share in upbuilding and guiding this wonderful force of public opinion. To do this properly let him take full advantage of his college years to become familiar with American history and American political institutions. Let him study the right principles of political action and sound government, not in a dry-as-dust fashion, but in a way which will fill him full of high, yet practical, ideals.

In the second place, if a college man has some independent means, it may be

both his duty and good fortune to become a public office-holder, especially a member of City Councils or of his State Legislature. I say, "if he has some independent means," because, while political work of this kind may take only a small portion of a man's time each year, or only every other year, it nevertheless must take some attention away from his regular work, besides which it has all the uncertainties of political officeholding.

But despite these facts, the need for high-toned, educated men in our local legislative bodies is a crying one, and I would plead with every graduate who has the chance, to make all possible self-sacrifice in order to serve his fellow citizens. How splendid it would be, and what a help in raising the standards of public conduct, if even a little group of college men could find their way into many of our corrupt City Councils! And many of them could do it, too, if only they were willing, just as in the past Haverford men have done yeomen service in Philadelphia, and, I doubt not, elsewhere also. Every Haverfordian is proud to acknowledge the long and faithful service of Charles Roberts in the Common Council of his native city, and all of us should strive mightily to follow his example at this time when the opportunities for useful service were never brighter.

Just here let us make a clearer distinction between legislative and administrative work. The average busy man of affairs will be able to play a more useful part in the former than in the latter, because it requires less expert knowledge, training and time to serve as a member of some City Council or State Legislature than as a Mayor or Governor or as head of one of the large departments of administration in a local or State government. The members of a legislative body are not experts necessarily, but

rather those who should develop the general policy which the experts must carry out. As such our City Councils and State Legislatures ought to represent all classes of citizens. It goes without saying, of course, that the more skill and knowledge in the community outside of the class of professional administrative office-holders, the better. In this respect there is already some opportunity for those who cannot serve in a legislative position, and who at the same time are unwilling to devote themselves to public affairs for their life work. I refer to the men who have had special training or experience in some particular line of administrative work, who are useful on School Boards and as managers of our public health and charity institutions. Let us hope some time that the United States will be willing to learn a thoroughly practical lesson in this respect from the German cities, where many of the busiest citizens, from the private professions and all walks of life, are proud to assist in the management of the city's schools and charities. Two years ago I found that in Berlin alone there were no less than 3080 lay members of the various charitable district committees (*Komen-kommissionen*), and an even larger number of private citizens serving on the local school committees (*Schul Kommissionen*.) These men occupy so-called "honor offices" (*Ehrenamt*), but I observed that most of them, even the busiest bankers, lawyers and doctors, were obliged to devote several hours each week to civic work.

When we speak of administrative office-holders we come to the third sphere of public activity open to college men. I am aware that Americans, with their democratic traditions, are prone to cry out against establishing what they call an undemocratic beaurocracy or a class of professional office-holders. This

is no place to enter upon a lengthy argument. Indeed, I think there is little need for argument, since, judging by the history of this and all civilized countries, it is clear that, as both our national and local governments grow more complex, a class of professional officeholders becomes an absolute necessity. At the present time we do not so speak of them, but prefer to use the words "politicians," "bosses" or simply plain "officeholders." But, whatever we choose to call them, or whether they go in and out of office according to the tide of Machine favor or the strength of popular indignation, they are professionals, men who practically devote their whole time to politics. The only pertinent question, therefore, is: Who will compose this class of officeholders—the college men, trained especially for the purpose, with high ideals of morality and a real desire to serve the public welfare, or the old-time politicians and selfish office-seekers? The ward boss and the heeler are men who emerge from the struggle for existence under conditions which unfortunately prevail at the present time in most of our large cities. But it is open to us, especially to us college men, to establish other conditions of moral excellence and high qualifications which will make it impossible for the old type of office-holder to exist.

It is evident, then, that there must be a class of professional politicians. It is equally manifest that if the character of these politicians is to be raised above the existing one their places must be filled by a higher class of men, with higher ideals and a better training. Consequently one of the chief functions of the American college and university should be to offer their students the necessary expert training. The average business man *may* make a good Mayor, but the chances are that he will possess neither

the right point of view nor sufficient expert knowledge. Of course we need business efficiency, honesty and common sense; but to be a successful Mayor, or a Director of Police, Health, Public Works or Charities in one of our large cities requires also much expert knowledge. Here, then, is the great opportunity of the college man, for he, above all others, has the chance to acquire the necessary training.

If it be urged that in the United States such a career is as yet impossible, largely because of the continued existence of the spoils system, and the consequent uncertainty of tenure in office, we have only to point to the progress already made in the national government. Here it is now the exception for an official to be either appointed or discharged except on merit. Naturally much, very much, still remains to be done, and the college man who goes into politics for a life career must be prepared, as in any new field of labor, to hoe a somewhat rough row. If the spoils system and other evil conditions still exist, let him exert himself to the utmost to uproot them, by enacting and enforcing new and better civil service laws, and, most of all, by helping to create a higher standard of public opinion which will make it impossible for the inefficient or the dishonest man to hold office.

These are the splendid opportunities for public service which lie open to all college men. We may continue to work in our own private professions, and at the same time serve as members of State Legislatures or local Councils; or we may train ourselves especially for some administrative office. But whatever else we do, let us exercise the highest duties and privileges of citizenship and be willing to do our part in upbuilding a sound and practical public opinion.

I do not pretend that a mere college

training will enable us to solve the many vexed questions of public policy and civic corruption. Undoubtedly there is no school like that of experience. But I would warn my fellow Haverfordians of the serious political problems now confronting us and of the fact that those problems can and must be largely solved, if solved aright, by the best equipped men, mentally and morally, which our nation can produce.

It was at the time of his inauguration as Governor of Missouri that Joseph W. Folk uttered these words: "Cities do not consist of mortar, brick and stone, but of the character of their citizenship. The

government never neglects the people unless the people first neglect the government. No government was ever better than the people made it or worse than they suffered it to become. * * *

Plenty of men will die for their country, but the man who will live for his city is the man good government needs."

All the good laws in the universe will not avail if there are no good men of high ideals and intelligence to enforce them, and there never will be such men if the American colleges do not live up to their duties and opportunities. Surely Haverford and Haverford men will do their part. *Francis R. Cope, Jr., '00.*

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE MODERN LANGUAGE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

BY invitation the twenty-third annual meeting of this Association was held at Haverford College during the Christmas recess, December 27-29. When the invitation was extended, a year ago, at Brown University, some members questioned the ability of Haverford College to look after the requirements of such a gathering of men. It is a great satisfaction to the members of the local committee that very numerous expressions of pleasure and gratification have been received from the members who were in attendance. There was fortunately no hitch in the details of lodging and boarding those who stayed at the college, a devoutly wished for result which is due to the effective co-operation of all those in positions of responsibility.

The Modern Language Association numbers well on toward a thousand members, and its proceedings fill four volumes annually. Naturally but a small part of the total membership attend the annual meetings, which are given up to

the reading and discussion of technical papers, and to informal social intercourse. The meeting this year was fully up to the average in point of attendance. The following institutions were represented: Harvard, Syracuse, McGill, Michigan, Johns Hopkins, Princeton, Adelphi, Annapolis, Lehigh, Delaware, Cornell, North Carolina, Dartmouth, Grove City, Swarthmore, Columbia, Bucknell, College of City of New York, Bryn Mawr, Woman's College of Baltimore, Pennsylvania, Dickinson, Wesleyan, Emory, Boston University, West Virginia, Yale, Clark, Williams, Amherst, Kenyon, University of Indiana, Leland Stanford, Jr., Wisconsin.

The largest delegations were from Harvard, Yale, Johns Hopkins, Princeton, Amherst, Columbia and Bryn Mawr. Haverfordians will be gratified to think that the name of our college will be better known henceforth in these centres of education.

On Wednesday afternoon President Sharpless opened the convention with an address of welcome. He said in part:

"The fear widely expressed a few years ago as to the fate of the small college has not been realized. If worthy, the small college flourishes, and the time will come when it will receive the appreciation and consideration that it deserves. But the point I wish to make now is that the small college will be recognized as the place at which scholars may do their most successful work. It will afford them possibilities which the large universities are not able to concede. The small college of the future will pay as much for research as the larger university does now; and it will demand more of its teachers in the way of social and moral qualities. Its policy will be such that scholarship may be found in the student body as well as in the faculty."

Other features of the meeting, aside from the routine business, were the

annual address of Dr. Gummere as president of the Association for the past year, the reception extended by the President and Faculty of Haverford College in the gymnasium, the luncheon in the new dining hall, the receptions at the homes of Mrs. Charles Roberts and of Mr. Harold Peirce, and a "smoker" at the Merion Cricket Club.

The social committee in charge of the entertainment of guests consisted of F. B. Gummere, Chairman; W. W. Comfort, Secretary; A. E. Hancock, W. P. Mustard, S. G. Spaeth, R. W. Trueblood.

The officers of the Association for the ensuing year are: President, H. A. Todd, Columbia; Vice-presidents, F. M. Warren, Yale; F. N. Scott, Michigan; R. Weeks, University of Missouri; Secretary, C. H. Grandgent, Harvard; Treasurer, W. G. Howard, Harvard.

It is expected that the next annual meeting will be held at New Haven.

W. W. Comfort, '94.

THE ANSWER

SHE was moving noiselessly about the great living room, placing the chairs in order and arranging the books and papers on the centre table. With a little whisk she nimbly swept back into the glowing fireplace the bits of pine twigs and the flakes of ashes that had found their way onto the carpet, when the draught caught the blazing logs and made a roar in the chimney. She dusted the photographs and ornaments that stood upon the wide mantel-piece stretching above the grate; she rearranged them again and again, very critically, as if she wanted the room to appear its best that right, that cold December night not many years ago. She paused a moment, and surveyed her work with childish pride. It was a cheery room, long and wide and comfortable. She had spent most of her life there; first playing on the floor;

then walking nervously from chair to chair; later reading the wonderful stories from the worn books, as she reclined upon the great sofa, and now, taking up the duties left her by her mother, she was its mistress, and loved these old chairs and tables and pictures for their connection with the past.

She stepped quietly to the windows and drew down the shades. She placed her whisk and duster in the cupboard, and turned down the light of the huge lamp until a mellow glow filled the room, throwing the heavy black rafters of the low ceiling into grim shadows. The work was finished. Tip-toeing across to her bedroom she closed the door softly behind her, as if afraid of awakening someone who might be sleeping near-by.

She lighted a lamp by her bureau and began to dress. As she combed her hair

before the old mirror little pink tints stole now and then over her cheeks, and showed plainly that Elizabeth was expecting some one. Never had she been more careful with her toilette. Never had she searched more scrupulously the resources of her small wardrobe than on that evening. The white waist, the skirt, the wide red bow, the fresh chrysanthemum—each was tastily chosen to enhance the simple beauty of her dark hair and blue eyes. And perhaps she lingered, unconsciously, a little longer than usual that night before her mirror, looking at herself in innocent admiration. It was so fine to feel beautiful! To know that other girls were envious, and that older people liked to watch her! Turning from side to side she smiled indulgently at her dainty image in the glass. The thought that the beautiful creature before her was herself filled her with momentary joy—and, best of all, forgetfulness.

You may scorn it as girlish vanity, if you will—this fond selection of her most becoming things, and this wasting of time before the mirror. But don't be too harsh, for the smile is already passing from her face. The lips of the beautiful image before her tremble and she recoils from it with a start. A crushing thought rushes over her mind. She will not need these pretty things again. She stands motionless as the full meaning of her resolve flashes upon her. Then with trembling hand she turns out the light and passes into the great room. She seats herself mechanically before the fire and falls into bitter meditation.

Her heart beat in confusion, her fingers twitched, and now and then her eyes grew moist, and she would bite her lip, like one suffering great physical pain. A struggle was waging in that childish bosom—as violent as any martyr ever felt in his hour of anguish. It had waged there before, but this time would be the

last. And she must endure it to the end, alone, child that she was; for a girl of twenty is still a child. (Who would have her otherwise?) She pressed her hands to her head to soothe the throbbing temples. Her cheeks were hot and feverish. She arose from her chair and walked up and down the room. "I could stand it," she sobbed, "if—"

But a step echoed on the gravel walk before the house. The knocker sounded, and Elizabeth started and wiped her eyes. She opened the door eagerly, and when her glance rested on him, his overcoat covered with snow, his face radiant above a gray muffler, a happy smile flashed involuntarily over her face. She closed the door, took his hat and coat into the kitchen and hung them before the stove. In a moment she was back again, and had invited him to draw a chair for himself near her own before the welcome blaze. She had forgotten again, but she will remember.

.

It was eleven by the great clock in the corner. They were silent, as they listened to the heavy strokes of the hour. In the fireplace now was nothing but the golden glow of embers, and they watched them together, thinking of the same thing—the one in hope, the other in despair.

"'Lisbeth," he said at length, with hesitation. She did not seem to hear. "'Lisbeth," he repeated, "you promised me your answer to-night, you remember. What is it, 'yes' or 'no'?" She was motionless and said nothing. "Come, tell me," he begged, and leaned toward her and took her hand. Hot tears filled her eyes. She was trembling. "Oh, I couldn't, I can't," she sobbed. "Don't ask me, don't ask me again!" And she cried as if her heart would break. "But 'Lisbeth," he began to remonstrate. "No,

no, Rob; don't ask," she implored. "It's too hard!"

He was disappointed and angry. He got his coat and drew it on in silence. She followed him to the door, leaning on his arm, and kissed him passionately. "Good-bye, 'Lisbeth," he said; and she was alone.

Her sobs, as she threw herself upon the sofa and buried her head among the

pillows, must have awakened some one in the house, for the harsh and petulant voice of an old man was suddenly heard calling, "'Lisbeth! 'Lisbeth! What are you crying about now? Bring me my broth, I say, and go to bed!"

"All right, father, dear," she answered, in broken yet affectionate tones, "It'll be ready in a moment."

W. C., '06.

IN THE BURNS COUNTRY

BOBBIE BURNS once slept in this room," remarked my host as he unlocked the door of the spare room and ushered me in.

"Any extra charge?" I asked. But he ignored my sarcasm and continued rapidly in a half-intelligible Scotch brogue. I gathered that the father of my host used to relate that the idolized poet once passed a night in the room; that since that time the furniture had been kept unmoved, and that when the house was full the room was occasionally opened to a traveler who, like myself, looked honest enough not to run off with a "bit of chair" or a handfu' of mattress" as a souvenir, and who (which is more to the point) did not mind the extra shillings included in the bill for the privilege of sleeping in the room where once the Scotch celebrity had passed the night. And then my voluble host handed me the keys, and departed with the wish that I would soon be sleeping an' dreamin' o' Bobby."

I looked about me. Dust, dust, dust! If my host had told me that the room had been shut up since Burns left it, I think I should have believed him. Certainly if it ever had made the acquaint-

ance of a broom there was, as Mark Twain says, no circumstantial evidence to back up the fact. But I was tired and sleepy, and decided that if all the poets from Spencer to Kipling had slept there, it would not take a minute's sleep from me. So, drowsily hoping that the bed-clothes had not been considered too sacred to be changed, at least once or twice in the past century, I dropped off into a delicious state of unconsciousness.

Rattle, rattle—crack!—tick, tick. A grating noise behind the headboard.

I was wide awake.

Again it sounded! No wonder Burns had written of hobgoblins and spookies and devils and witches if he spent many nights among such noises. What could it be? I made up my mind, however, that I would not get up. I was too comfortable. I turned over and closed my eyes.

Scr-r-ratch—bang! Oh, heavens!

I leaped out upon the floor, groped around until I had found some matches and a candle, and began to push the bed away from the wall. But before I had finished moving it, the harrowing noise had ceased. With one loud rattle of falling plaster the little mouse who had dis-

tubed my slumbers fled to his home, and I stood there, gazing reproachfully at the dirty white wall.

But something caught my eye. I bent nearer—plainly writing on the wall. It was very faint, and I began to puzzle it out. In the dead of night, I read the writing and copied it down.

In spite of my incredulity, had the poet really slept there once and scribbled some verses on the wall? Was it a carefully planned hoax? Or had some Scotch maiden written them there, to give a hint of her life of loneliness?

In the morning I harried my host with many questions, which elicited the fact that the room had once been occupied by his insane sister. He said that after her death he had seen the writing, which he had not noticed before. But, being unable to read, and fearing that the writing might throw doubt on the story that Burns had slept there, he kept the bed before it. And then, though he stoutly averred his belief that the poet had actually spent a night there, he admitted that he had no proof, except that he had heard his father, now long dead, say so.

For my part, I am undecided between two theories. Sometimes I believe that Burns had been in the room and had written the verses; but more often I see a picture of a Scotch lass, with sad eyes, waiting, waiting, waiting for her lover, who never returned. I can see that her sorrow is conquering her reason, that her sad eyes are growing wild; I can imagine that the room has been made her

prison, and that, in one of her quieter moments, she wrote the verses on the wall, a token of her grief.

But wait. You may decide for yourself. If I copied them correctly they were as follows:

I

She's gi'en her luve to a laddie,
To a laddie whase heart is true;
To a laddie wha's brow an' darin;
To a laddie whose een are blue.
She's gi'en her luve to a laddie,
And her heart is happy an' light.
She sings of her luve in the day-time,
An' dreams of her laddie by night.

II

He's gi'en his luve to a lassie,
To a lassie he works for a' day;
To a lassie he dreams of a' night;
To a lassie he prays for a' way.
He's gi'en his luve to a lassie,
And his heart is happy an' gay.
He dreams of his luve in the night-time,
And works for his lass in the day.

III

She's promised her life to her laddie,
And promised to be his true bride;
And promised to luve him in joy-time,
And to luve him if evil betide.
She's gi'en her life to her laddie—
A gift he'll be claimin' some day
When his work's made a home for his lassie,
Syne he'll come an' take her away.

IV

He's gi'en his life for his countree,
To fend a' the fautors an' foes;
He's gi'en his life for his countree,
His body lies—naeboddy knows.
And his lassie's een are wept tearless;
And his lassie's forgotten to smile;
But his lassie remembers her promise,
An' is waitin' for him the while.

— W. S. E., '07.



THE LETTER

MRS. RODGERS, with a countenance marked by anxiety, opened the door for her son as he returned from Philadelphia. "James," she began slowly, as he greeted her and proceeded to draw off his coat, "you will not be angry with me, will you?" "What do you mean, mother?" he exclaimed in surprise. "Well, James," she continued, "a letter came for you this morning, and I have stupidly mislaid it. I have looked everywhere for it, and simply cannot find it. I'm dreadfully sorry."

James was silent. A thousand possibilities ran through his mind, plunging him into painful disappointment and curiosity. "What was the handwriting like?" he queried, after a moment's deliberation. "Was the R anything like this?" A and on the edge of an evening paper he sketched several capital R's of a kind with which he was plainly familiar. Mrs. Rodgers scrutinized them carefully. "Ye-s, I think it was, in fact, exactly like this one."

The evidence was conclusive. He hurried to his room, indignant. "She won't go, eh?" he muttered. "Said I should hear if she didn't care to accept. That's all right; now I have something to say." And he wrote the coolest and most sarcastic note of his life.

He seemed very much distressed at breakfast in the morning. His mother noticed it. "James," she said, hoping to afford some clue to the mystery of the lost missive, "I forgot to tell you that the letter was postmarked Philadelphia."

"Philadelphia!" he shouted, and in a moment was hurrying down the street to anticipate his supposed reply of the previous evening.

During the morning he wrote five letters to friends about Philadelphia, to ascertain if they had complimented him with a note that week. After lunch he wrote four more, placing special delivery stamps on those in which he had most

confidence. He practically spent the day in writing letters, while his work piled up before him, on his desk.

The thought of the lost note preyed continually upon his mind. Its imagined importance daily increased, and was fast throwing him into a state of chronic worry and unrest. Mrs. Rodgers was likewise suffering, in the belief that the whole disaster was due to her carelessness. She determined to find the letter.

Immediately upon her son's departure for the city on Friday (the letter was lost on Monday) she instructed her two maids to assist her in ransacking the house from roof to cellar. They began. Every receptacle, every drawer, every cupboard, though unopened, some of them, for many weeks were carefully examined. Furniture was moved, rugs taken up, books opened. By 3 o'clock, without lunch, the searchers had reached the back room on the second floor when one of the maids was heard to scream. She had found the letter in a magazine on the reading table.

Mrs. Rodgers, trembling with excitement, caught the next train for the city and hurried to her son's office. She demanded to see him at once. As his mother approached him, through the great counting room, James Rodgers sat in silence, his elbows on the desk, his head resting in his hands. Unspeakable heaps of papers, representing the unattended business of the week, surrounded him. Mrs. Rodgers rushed forward, threw her arms around his neck, "James!" she cried, bursting into tears of joy, "I have found the letter!" "Thank God," he groaned, as he feverishly tore open the envelope and held the contents before his eyes: "Dear Sir:—We should be very pleased to have you call and inspect our new spring worsteds. Our odd trouserings and vestings are sure to please. Satisfaction guaranteed. Yours truly, Wise & Hostein, Tailors."

FACULTY DEPARTMENT

(Conducted by Dean Barrett)

AS noticed elsewhere in this issue, President Sharpless, Professors Gummere, Comfort, Hancock, Mustard and Messrs. Trueblood and Spaeth were active in caring for the Modern Language Association of America, which met at the college December 27 to 29.

During the Christmas vacation Prof. Don C. Barrett attended the annual meeting of the American Economic Association, held at Baltimore, where he appeared on the programme for discussion of the Railway Rate Problem.

The National Intercollegiate Football Conference held a meeting on December 28, in New York, to discuss present conditions and the prospects of football. Dr. James A. Babbitt has been made secretary of the Rules Committee of this organization. He has also been elected to

the Board of Directors of the American Gymnasia, and is Secretary and Treasurer of the Society of College Gymnasium Directors. At the recent holiday meeting of the Gymnasium Directors he read a paper.

Professor E. W. Brown was the guest of the Philosophical Society of Washington on December 18, 19, having been asked to join in a discussion following a lecture given by Professor Bjerknes, of Stockholm, on "The relations of thermodynamics and hydro-dynamics to meteorology." Last week he attended the annual meeting of the American Mathematical Society in New York, presiding at one of its sessions and replying for the Society to a toast at a combined dinner of the Mathematical, Physical and Astronomical Societies.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

1902 Dinner

On December 23d the Class of 1902 had their fourth annual class dinner. It was served in the new dining hall. In the afternoon, those of the class who could attend played a scrub game with the College Second Association Football Team. After a good dinner, prepared by our usual cateress, the class was called to order for a short business meeting by A. C. Wood, Jr., president. The principal note of interest to "outsiders" was the report of the Committee on Equipping the Trophy Room. The following men were present: Balderston, W. E. Cadbury, Cary, Dennis, E. W. Evans, Garrett, Gummere, Kirk, Longstreth, Philips, Pusey, Ross, Roberts, Seiler, Spiers, Trout, Thomas and Wood.

Those who could remained over-night and were served with a light breakfast on Sunday morning.

W. W. Pusey, 2d, Secretary.

NOTES

'51. The following in regard to the death of Philip C. Garrett was clipped from one of the Philadelphia papers: Philip C. Garrett, one of the pioneer reformers of this city, died at his home on Old York road on December 9th. He was descended from two lines of ancestors who traced their families back to the days of William Penn. He was born at Philadelphia on November 1, 1834, and was graduated from Haverford College in 1851. His first business venture was with Hacker, Lea & Co., dry goods commission merchants, and in 1854 he entered into partnership with Richard D. Wood, under the firm name of Wood & Garrett, manufacturers of cotton goods. After the war, about 1868, Mr. Garrett united with his brother, John B. Garrett, forming the firm of P. C. & J. B. Garrett. He later joined David N. Lord under the firm name of Philip C. Garrett & Co.,

continuing until 1878. He was actively in business a period of more than twenty-five years.

When he retired he became interested in philanthropic and financial organization, and was connected with some of the leading corporations of Philadelphia. He was a director of the Provident Life and Trust Company, the Germantown Trust Company, the Germantown Saving Fund and the Mortgage Trust Company of Pennsylvania. He was also a director of the York Haven Paper Company and the Mine Hill Railroad.

In matters pertaining to civic reform Mr. Garrett was best known as chairman of the old Committee of One Hundred. In 1881 he conducted the successful fight which wrested the Tax Office from the grasp of the Republican grafters. He was offered the Independent Republican nomination for Governor in the campaign which elected Robert E. Pattison for his first term, but refused it. He remained as chairman of the Committee of One Hundred from 1881 until it was dissolved. For several months his condition had been critical, he being most of the time in a comatose condition. He was thus not aware that the reform of which he had always been such a supporter had at last proved successful. He served as President of the State Board of Charities and was the first Chairman of the State Lunacy Commission.

He was one of the founders and served as Vice-president of the Society for Organizing Charity. He served as President of the Public Education Association and President of the Board of Trustees of Bryn Mawr College.

'64. J. Preston Thomas, of the College Board of Managers, died on November 20th.

'95. "Whereas, Henry E. Thomas

was a trusted and faithful member of the Class of 1895, Haverford College, and we who were associated with him remember the cheerfulness and conscientiousness with which he entered into the life of the college and performed his duties, and all who came in contact with him learned to esteem and honor him;

Whereas, Because of his removal from his earthly duties and activities by the hand of Providence, on November 2d, 1905, in the thirty-first year of his age, we, the surviving members of the class of 1895, are called together to record our profound sorrow at the great loss to us, his friends, to his bereaved family and to all who knew him;

Resolved, That we unite in paying tribute to his lovable personality and high moral character, the memory of which will always serve as a stimulus to those who survive him; and, be it further

Resolved, That copies of this memorial be sent to his family and to 'The Haverfordian' and placed on the minutes of our class.

Philadelphia, November 20th, 1905."

'02. J. S. Fox holds the fellowship in Ancient History at the University of Michigan and hopes to get his Doctorate in June.

'02. E. E. Trout is in the real estate firm of Wendell & Treat, and is chiefly employed in connection with the building of the new town of Enola, near Harrisburg.

'02. Charles R. Ervien was married on December 12th, 1905, to Miss Norma A. Paling, of Taunton, Mass.

'02. Charles Evans is studying in Germany.

' . P. L. Woodward is with the firm of Musgrave & Warner, attorneys-at-law, New York City.

'02. K. E. Hendricks is with the Norfolk & Western R. R. Company at Col-lottsville, N. C.

'02. J. B. Haviland is practicing law in New York City.

'02'. H. G. Jones is with the Valley Lumber Company, situate Clarkston, Washington.

'02. (P. G.) T. Inumaru was married in the summer in Japan. He is connected with the Commercial Division of the Japanese Government.

'02. W. C. Longstreth has taken an interest in the Kelsey Motor Car Company, in which company Carl Kelsey, '03, was until lately interested. Kelsey has been called to the home office of the Maxwell Motor Company as general

sales manager, located at Tarrytown, N. Y.

'02. G. A. Newlin is practicing law in Los Angeles, Cal.

'02. J. Wallace Reeder is traveling in the South for a contracting company.

'02. C. H. Smith, who until lately was teaching at the Friends' Select School, Washington, D. C., is now studying at Harvard University.

'02. C. Warton Stork is and will be abroad the greater part of the coming year.

Ex. '08. J. H. Haines is a member of the firm of Davis & Haines, in the lumber business at Salisbury, N. C.

COLLEGE DEPARTMENT

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

Haverford has met with two defeats so far in Association football, one at the hands of the P. R. R. A. A. at Tabor by the score of 5 to 1, and the other in the Cricket Club League series by Germantown, score 3 to 1. The best possible team was not in the field either time, and better results are looked for in future.

The game has been given considerable impetus by the fact that Pennsylvania, Princeton and Cornell have been admitted into the Intercollegiate Association Football League, of which Harvard, Columbia and Haverford are the charter members.

GYMNASIUM

The regular practice of candidates for the gymnasium team has been going on since the close of the football season, and the prospects for first-class results are good. All members of last year's

team are back except C. Bushnell and Lee, which leaves T. K. Brown, captain; Carson, Cary, Shortlidge, Stratton, C. Brown and J. Bushnell as a nucleus for this year's work.

Manager Sheldon announces the following schedule:

January 20—Joint exhibition by Columbia, Pennsylvania, Princeton and Haverford, at Haverford.

February 23—Interscholastic Indoor Athletic and Gymnastic Meet, at Haverford.

March 2—Contest with Rutgers, at Haverford.

March 17—Contest with Lehigh at South Bethlehem.

Booker T. Washington lectured in Roberts' Hall on December 6 under the auspices of the Civics Department of the Logonian Society. H. Pleasants, Jr., '06, chairman of the department, presided, and President Sharpless introduced the

speaker. Mr. Washington dealt with the negro and industrial education in his logical, common-sense way, now and then adding a bit of humor to drive home a point.

He first sketched the course of his own boyhood and the lessons he had learned in the South. He stated some figures illustrating the economic position of the colored man in the country at the present time, and laid emphasis upon the fact that the negro would have to become of social value before he could attain social recognition. He said to the colored people in the audience: "Get a bit of property. Get a bank account. No one will have any use or respect for you until you get something that they want. When you get it they will have use for you; when you show them that you can hold your own against them, when they try to get it away from you, they will have respect for you."

He discussed the Tuskegee Institute and proved the efficiency of industrial education by the subsequent success and good standing of those who had taken the practical courses which its curriculum affords.

On December 7th Professor M. Honda, of Tokio, Japan, gave a lecture in Roberts' Hall on "Jiu Jitsu—Its History and Educational Value." He gave a brief outline of the development of the science and the moral qualities underlying its exercise, and then provided a demonstration on an assistant who accompanied him. After explaining some tricks, they engaged in a few bouts which resulted quickly in falls for one or the other of the contestants. When no one responded to a call for volunteers to meet the Jap, President Sharpless called on

Shortlidge, who made a stand for a time, but being unable to cope with the quickness of his opponent was thrown.

The annual Christmas concert of the Musical Clubs was held in Roberts' Hall on Wednesday, December 20. S. G. Spaeth, '05, leader of the clubs, had arranged a varied and interesting program, which ran smoothly from start to finish. Besides the glee and mandolin numbers, a banjo selection was rendered; Graves, '06, added a distinctly classical feature in his interpretation of Sinding's *Frühlingsrauschen* and Borowski's *Mazurka*, No. 2. The "Skeleton Dance," by Pleasants, '06, and Carson, '06, costumed in skeleton suits of luminous paint, accompanied by a mandolin quartet, was an attractive and unique number, as was the whistling duet by Carson, '06, and Spaeth, '09, assisted by an accompaniment of mandolins and a guitar. The program closed with the rendition of "Comrades" by the combined clubs, the familiar piece having been arranged by Spaeth for part singing.

The Ardmore Boys' Club, under the direction of the Haverford College Y. M. C. A., inaugurated its work for the winter on December 21 in the old gymnasium next to Merion Cottage. H. W. Dough-ten, Jr., '06, is in charge of the work. About twenty-five boys were present to register, and the number is expected to grow. One of the second-story rooms in the building had been hung with pictures and furnished with tables and a stove, making a very neat appearance. The evening was given over to registration and songs by a double quartet, after which ice cream was served. The meetings will be held on Wednesday evenings until spring.



FINANCIAL SUMMARY OF HAVERFORD COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

(COLLEGE YEAR 1904-1905).

GENERAL FUND

DR.

To Dues from Undergraduates.....	\$685 00	Deficit	Surplus
To Dues from Alumni.....	260 00		
To Interest on Deposit Account.....	21 68		
To Deficit.....	184 56	\$184 56	
	<u>\$1,151 24</u>		

CR.

By Appropriation to Football.....	\$185 00
By Appropriation Cricket.....	370 00
By Appropriation Gymnasium.....	185 00
By Appropriation Track.....	185 00
By Expenses Interscholastic Meet.....	167 68
By Printing and Postage.....	5 35
By Deficit former years.....	53 21
	<u>\$1,151 24</u>

FOOTBALL

DR.

To Balance.....	\$288 52
To Gate Receipts and Guarantees.....	1,986 90
To Appropriation from General Fund.....	185 00
To Miscellaneous Receipts.....	38 53
	<u>\$2,498 95</u>

CR.

By Travelling Expenses, Meals, Etc.....	\$297 10	
By Equipment.....	407 07	
By Medical and Special Supplies.....	117 81	
By Guarantee.....	135 00	
By Officials.....	80 00	
By Coaching Expenses.....	365 00	
By Miscellaneous Expenses.....	240 62	
By Balance.....	856 35	\$856 35
	<u>\$2,498 95</u>	

CRICKET

DR.

To Balance.....	\$ 85 78
To Balance Shipley & Vaux Donation.....	164 53
To Appropriation from General Fund.....	370 00
To Appropriation from Trust Fund.....	50 00
To Special Contributions.....	30 50
	<u>\$ 700 81</u>

CR.

By Equipment.....	\$241 25	
By Travelling Expenses	69 00	
By Prizes.....	23 00	
By Miscellaneous Expenses.....	75 17	
By Shipley & Vaux Donation.....	116 30	
By Balance.....	127 86	127 86
By Balance Shipley & Vaux Donation.....	48 23	48 23

 \$700 81

GYMNASIUM

DR.

To Balance	\$109 06
To Receipts from Exhibitions.....	535 92
To Appropriation from General Fund.....	185 00
	<hr/>
	\$829 98

CR.

By Equipment.....	\$134 70	
By Guarantees.....	115 00	
By Travelling Expenses.....	58 47	
By Miscellaneous Expenses.....	168 79	
By Balance	353 02	353 02
	<hr/>	
	\$829 98	

TRACK

DR.

To Balance	\$ 4 28
To Gate Receipts and Guarantees.....	183 23
To Appropriation from General Fund.....	185 00
	<hr/>
	\$372 51

CR.

By Equipment.....	\$10 50	
By Guarantees.....	95 00	
By Travelling Expenses.....	100 00	
By Miscellaneous Expenses	166 59	
By Balance.....	42	42
	<hr/>	
	\$372 51	

Cash Balance		1,201 32
--------------------	--	----------

\$1,385 88	\$1,385 88
------------	------------

Respectfully submitted.

C. J. RHOADS, *Treasurer.*

PHILADELPHIA, November 25, 1905.

EXCHANGES

THESE is cause for rejoicing in the heart of the Exchange Editor at this season of the year when in common with all things else our contemporaries arrive in their holiday garb and telling of the holiday spirit within. The editorial table is heavy with the best that our friends can give us, and we view the feast with no small enjoyment. So contagious is the good cheer that breathes from the boards that we find it impossible to dwell, even for a moment, upon the little shortcomings and failures which are the portion of us all—occasionally. To these we purposely stop our minds and share only those opinions which will be sympathetically received.

The Holy Cross Purple carries with it the quiet dignity of the royal color itself. The generous range of sixty pages is broken by four illustrations which are typical of the general artistic finish that marks the paper. It is rich in poems, a majority of which possess what Matthew Arnold calls the true "lyric cry." For novelty and interest, coupled with intelligent sympathy and imagination, the Psychological Study is unique. Its suggestiveness strikes the reader with a power that few short stories from amateur pens possess.

In distinct contrast to the serious air of the *Purple* comes the Christmas issue of the *Brunonian*, characterized by no word so well as "cheer." If the maxim on the cover, "Let nothing you dismay," has helped it to fame and reputation, the

number before us is, to say the least, true to itself. The prose fiction has about it an ease and naturalness which appeals to the lighter nature, and the poetry, while not of the inspired sort, nevertheless has a pleasant ring.

Of the preparatory school publications which reached us in December, *The Penn Charter Magazine* is unquestionably the most artistic in design and execution. Unusually good taste is exhibited in the holiday cover. The numerous engravings, finished in gray on a yellow-tinted base, carry a rich and dignified atmosphere throughout the issue, while just enough immaturity is traceable in the body of the magazine to mark it as the genuine work of lively ambitious young fellows.

We reprint the following poem from the *Nassau Literary Magazine* because of the "warmth and intimacy" with which its lines are flavored:

While We Are Young

Grey saints, be silent of the dim Hereafter,
Spare us thy sermons till our songs be sung;
Leave us unchecked our way of laughter
While we are young.

Grey saints, thy crucifix shall deck to-morrow
The mouldy wall where roses climbed and clung
Through sweeter days, but spare us now thy sorrow,
While we are young.

C. J. T.. '05.





VIEWS OF THE HAVERFORD CAMPUS

By Courtesy of O. M. Chase, '94



Kugler's

Chocolates and Bon-bons
Delicious Ice Cream Soda

Mail and Telephone Orders
Receive Prompt Attention

1320 Chestnut St.

A. SMITH & SON,

Manufacturers of

**Awnings and Tents, Water-
Proof Covers.**

Canvas Work in all its branches.

Canopies and Tents to hire.

Both Phones.

37 N. Sixth St., Phila.

Medical

Department. The Uni-
versity and Bellevue Hos-
pital Medical College.

— Session of 1906-1907. —

The Session begins Wednesday, October 3, 1906, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, graduation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre, Dean, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

H. D. REESE,

S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets

Philadelphia

A FULL LINE OF

First-class **MEATS**

ALWAYS ON HAND

PROMPT DELIVERY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Edw. K. Tryon Company

Everything in Sporting Goods

College Team work our specialty. Boats,
Canoes, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Golf,
Base Ball, Tennis

Columbia Bicycle

Agency

611 Market St.

10 & 12 N. 6th St.

Philadelphia.



Established 1864

Special discount to students.

The Weymann MANDOLINS
GUITARS, BANJOS, Etc.
(Keystone State)

are known and acknowledged the world over as the final standard of perfection and have the preference of the majority of Leading Soloists and Teachers—for their own use—their best endorsement.

✱
Write for Catalog of
Weymann and Key-
stone State Instru-
ments and strings.
✱

Manufacturers

Weymann & Son
EVERYTHING MUSICAL
923 MARKET ST.
Philadelphia

Up-to-Date

Poultry Supplies



If you want eggs in winter or early spring, when they bring the highest prices, you must keep your fowls in tight, warm, sanitary houses, and feed them scientifically. If you want broilers early, you must hatch them in an incubator and raise them with a brooder.

Our illustrated catalogue of Up-to-Date Poultry Supplies contains all of the latest standard foods and implements.

<i>Victor Ground Beef Scrap</i>	<i>Vigor Scratch Food</i>
<i>Cyphers Poultry Foods</i>	<i>Cyphers Chick Food</i>
<i>Cyphers Standard Incubators and Brooders</i>	
CLOVER MEAL AND CUT CLOVER	PRATT'S POULTRY FOOD
LEE'S AND LAMBERT'S LICE KILLERS	

and all the other good and reliable foods and remedies. Do not buy any of these until you get our catalogue, and, if wanted in quantity, our special prices by letter.

JOHNSON & STOKES, Seedsmen **217-19 Market St.**
Philadelphia

The Arcade

STATIONERY AND BOOK SHOP

School Supplies

Magazines, Etc.

Merion Title Building

Ardmore, Pa.

THE BRYN MAWR TRUST COMPANY

CAPITAL AUTHORIZED \$250,000.00

CAPITAL PAID \$125,000.00

ASSETS \$738,079.13

Allows interest on deposits. Acts as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, etc. Insures Titles to Real Estate.
Loans Money on Mortgages, or Collateral. Boxes for rent and Valuables stored in Burglar Proof Vaults.

A. A. HIRST, President
W. H. RAMSEY, Vice-President

JOHN S. GARRIGUES, Secretary and Treasurer
P. A. HART, Trust Officer and Assistant Secretary

DIRECTORS:

A. A. Hirst
W. H. Ramsey
W. H. Weimer
H. J. M. Cardeza

Jesse B. Matlack
James Rawle
J. Randall Williams
Elbridge McFarland
Frank P. Mellon

L. Gilliams
F. D. LaLanne
Joseph A. Morris
Wm. C. Powell, M. D.

The
Famous

**STEIN-
BLOCH**

Smart Clothes

**For Men and
Young Men**

**The Equal of Custom-made
CLOTHING AT A THIRD
LESS COST** ♢ ♢ ♢ ♢ ♢

Sold in Philadelphia only by

Strawbridge & Clothier

If you want to be ♣ ♣ ♣
the best dressed man
in your college ♣ ♣ ♣

LET US MAKE **Your Clothes**

E. H. PETERSON & CO., TAILORS AND IMPORTERS

S. W. Cor. 11th and Sansom Sts., Philadelphia

Samples Cheerfully Mailed

Both Phones

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.

ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized, \$250,000

Capital Paid, \$125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSEPH S. PEARCE,
President

H. W. SMEDLEY,
Secretary

Everything for the School
Room

Printing and Engraving
a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.

 **Commercial
Stationers**

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

CLOTHING, Ready made and
To Measure

JOSEPH F. WALLS

WM. H. WANAMAKER
Market and 12th Streets
Philadelphia

PRINTING

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc.

Makers of the Better Kind of Printing

1026-28 Filbert Street

Philadelphia

**William S.
Yarnall**



Manufacturing Optician

118 S. 15TH STREET

PHILADELPHIA

H. S. STILLWAGON

**Main
Line Real Estate**
and Insurance Broker

Rosemont - and - Ardmore
Phone 55 Phone 103

Haverford Laundry

Wyoming Avenue, Haverford

PERSONAL SERVICE

PROMPT DELIVERY

R. T. Burns, Prop.

Special Rates to Students

H. HARRISON

Dry Goods, Notions, Hosiery, Clothing, Shoes
and Hats.

JEWELRY AND REPAIRING

Lancaster Avenue,

Ardmore.

SHOE REPAIRING

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

G. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

Armstrong Studio,

Artist & Photographer

814 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Special Rates to Students.

Joseph C. Ferguson, Jr.,

OPTICIAN

Kodaks and Photo Supplies, Developing
and Printing for Amateurs.

8 and 10 South Fifteenth Street

Both Phones.

Philadelphia.

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA

E. M. FENNER ←

...Confectioner

BRYN MAWR, PA.

ARDMORE, PA.

Wm F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.

Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.

Hardware, Cutlery and House Fur-
nishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

WILLIAM DUNCAN

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard

OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON
HAVERFORD, PA.

Ardmore Hardware Co.

John Williamson

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, HOUSEKEEPING
HARDWARE, LOCKSMITHING, GASOLINE,
OIL CLOTHS, RAG CARPETS, Etc.
CUTLERY GROUND.

Haverford College

Barber Shop

A. BARTH, prop.

Razors put in first-class order. Hair Cutting in all styles

BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

WELLS' HATS WEAR WELL

GEO. B. WELLS

Corner Thirteenth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty

Philadelphia

SHOE REPAIRING

Hand-Sewed Work
SOLES 45c. HEELS 20c
Rubber Heels, Spikes.

SAM. BYER,

Lancaster Avenue
Ardmore

Van Horn & Son

COSTUMERS

121 North Ninth St.
Phila.

34 E. Twentieth St.
New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

Fine Shoe Repairing

Take Shoes to room 17, Barclay Hall, either
Monday, Wednesday or Friday and we will
have them neatly repaired and return the
second following evening. J. P. ELKINTON,
College Agent.

YETTERS

Shoe Repair Shop
Anderson Avenue
Ardmore, Pa

JOHN DORFNER ←

Steam Dyeing and
Scouring Establishment

516 Race St. Works, 515 Cresson St., Phila.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing cleaned and
dyed by the latest improvements.

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also
Cleaning, Altering and Pressing

LANCASTER AVE.,

ARDMORE, PA.

—FOR—

Shoes and Shoe Repairing

—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

WILSON LAUNDRY

Lancaster Avenue,

Bryn Mawr.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings of All Kinds
Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls, Hats, Etc.

JOHN J. HUGHES, Ardmore

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.

CONFECTIONER & CATERER

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection

BRYN MAWR, PA.

DREKA

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
FRATERNITY MENUS
BOOK PLATES
RECEPTION AND
MONOGRAM AND

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY

Fine Stationery and Engraving House

DANCE PROGRAMS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
VISITING CARDS
WEDDING INVITATIONS
FRATERNITY STATIONERY
COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Man's Gold Watch \$40

The modern
thin model

17 line; extra quality movement; 14-karat gold open-face case; Arabic dial, gold Louis XIV hands. Price includes engraving of monogram.

Illustration on request. — Descriptions and prices of men's gold watches from \$30 to \$875 are fully covered in the YEAR BOOK (just issued). Sent free on request.

1218-20-22 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

**OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY**

TOOLS

...FOR...

WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS



WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street, Philadelphia.

W. E. HUNT.

L. D. WILKINSON

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

Agents for Products of Craftsman Workshops.

2043-45 Market St.
Factories: 1621-23 Ranstead St.
1622-24 Ludlow St.

1615 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia

Manufacturer of
Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

Special attention given to
Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

ARDMORE PRINTING COMPANY



**PRINTING
ENGRAVING**

**PUBLISHING
BOOK BINDING**



Merion Title Building, Ardmore

The Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia

ASSETS - \$70,680,378.12

Capital Stock	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits belonging to the Stockholders	4,608,454.63
Surplus belonging to Insurance Account not including Capital Stock	7,249,622.93

OFFICERS

Samuel R. Shipley	President
T. Wistar Brown	Vice-President
Asa S. Wing	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Henry Haines	Thomas Scattergood
Richard Wood	Jos. B. Townsend, Jr.
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Philip C. Garrett	Frank H. Taylor
John B. Morgan	

Office, 409 Chestnut St.

Safe Deposit Vaults.

J. F. GRAY

29 South

Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA



HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros

TRADE MARK

**.. Athletic ..
and Golf Goods**



**Spalding's
Official
Athletic
Almanac**

for 1906

Edited by James E. Sullivan

All Intercollegiate and Interscholastic Meets and Records; Amateur Athletic Union Records; A. A. U. Senior and Junior Championships; Swimming and Skating Records; A. A. U. Boxing and Wrestling Championships; all Shot Putting and Weight Throwing Records; Official Report of the Lewis and Clark Centennial Athletic Games; pictures of leading athletes, American and foreign.

PRICE, by Mail, 10 CENTS

For sale by all Newsdealers, Athletic Goods Dealers and Department Stores

Spalding's Catalogue of all athletic sports mailed free to any address

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York	Chicago	St. Louis
Philadelphia	San Francisco	Kansas City
Buffalo	Denver	Washington
Boston	Baltimore	Pittsburg
Minneapolis	Montreal, Can.	London, Eng.

William G. Hopper & Co.,
Bankers and
Brokers

28 S. THIRD ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks
 and Bonds promptly executed.

Local Telephones **Long Distance**
Bell, Market 160 **Telephone**
Keystone, Main 12-74 **Connection**

Sorosis Shoes
for Men

When your shoes are ill-fitted
 sooner or later your feet will hurt.
 Perhaps, too, at a period in life
 when you cannot afford the en-
 croachment on your mind, which
 is centered on more important mat-
 ters.

Get a **SOROSIS FITTING**
 now and be insured against this
 mistake. Our shoes are not shoes
 with good soles or good this and
 that; they are entirely good.

SOROSIS	-	-	\$5 00
STAG SPECIAL	-	-	4 00
STAG	-	-	3 50

SOROSIS SHOE CO.
of Philadelphia

OTTO SCHEIBAL

16 N. Ninth Street
Philadelphia

ODD **Novelties in**
PICTURES & FRAMES
Moderately Priced.

*There isn't a room that wouldn't be
 better for a picture.*

*There isn't one we haven't
 the proper picture for.*

Pictures **most varied assort-**
 ment of the wanted
 kinds * * *

Frames **Largest assortment**
 and lowest
 prices

College Men,
Attention!

We make you an up-to-date

SUIT

**AT REASONABLE
 PRICE**

**Everything we have is new
 and stylish**

John E. Magerl & Co.
Tailors

135 S. 12th St.
1123 Walnut St.

The
HAVERFORDIAN



HAVERFORD COLLEGE

VOLUME XXVII, No. 9. February, 1906

CONTENTS:

EDITORIAL	183	The Finale	197
Medicine as a Profession	186	Monsieur Muravieff	199
Undergraduate Life at Oxford	188	FACULTY DEPARTMENT	202
The Philosophy of Optimism	190	ALUMNI DEPARTMENT	203
Twilight	192	COLLEGE DEPARTMENT	204
The Ghost of No. 2022	193	EXCHANGES	206

DIRECTORY

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Vice President	F. D. Godley, '07
Secretary.....	H. G. Pearson, '07
Treasurer.....	C. H. Rhoads, '93

DEPARTMENTS

Foot Ball:

Chairman.....	W. Carson, '06
Vice Chairman.....	S. J. Gummere, '07
Manager.....	M. H. March, '07
Assistant Manager.....	C. K. Drinker, '08
Captain.....	E. W. Jones, '07

Gymnasium :

Chairman.....	J. T. Fales, '06
Vice Chairman.....	A. N. Warner, '07
Manager.....	F. G. Sheldon, '06
Assistant Manager.....	W. R. Rossmassler, '07
Captain.....	T. K. Brown, Jr., '06

Track:

Chairman.....	T. K. Brown, Jr., '06
Vice Chairman.....	P. W. Brown, '07
Manager.....	A. K. Smiley, Jr., '06
Assistant Manager.....	E. R. Tatnall, '07
Captain.....	J. D. Philips, '06

Cricket :

Chairman.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Vice Chairman.....	A. E. Brown, '07
Manager.....	F. D. Godley, '07
Assistant Manager.....	B. Windle, '07
Captain.....	H. W. Doughten, Jr., '06

ASSOCIATIONS.

College:

President.....	J. D. Philips, '06
Vice President.....	M. H. March, '07
Secretary.....	C. K. Drinker, '08
Treasurer	W. Shoemaker, '08

Musical:

President	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Manager.....	A. N. Warner, '07
Assistant Manager.....	W. B. Windle, '07
Leader.....	S. G. Spaeth '05

Tennis:

President	H. W. Doughten, Jr., '06
Vice President.....	W. Rossmassler, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	C. J. Teller, '05

Y. M. C. A.

President	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Vice President.....	A. E. Brown, '07
Rec. Secretary.....	E. Jones, '07
Cor. Secretary.....	I. J. Dodge, '07
Treasurer.....	H. Evans '07

Association Football:

President.....	A. C. Dickson, '06
Vice President	E. R. Tatnall, '07
Manager.....	S. G. Nauman, '06
Assistant Manager.....	P. W. Brown, '07
Captain.....	H. Pleasants, Jr., '06

ADVISORY BOARD

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Secretary.....	M. H. March, '07
Other Members—R. J. Shortlidge, '06; J. D. Philips, '06; T. K. Brown, Jr., '06; R. L. Cary, '06; W. Haines, '07; H. Evans, '07; I. J. Dodge, '07.	

LOGANIAN SOCIETY.

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Vice President.....	R. J. Shortlidge, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. W. Brown, '07

DEPARTMENTS

Civics:

President.....	H. Pleasants, '06
Vice President.....	F. R. Taylor, '06
Secretary-Treasurer.....	P. Elkington, '08

Scientific :

President.....	R. L. Cary, '06
Vice President.....	I. J. Dodge, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	D. C. Baldwin, '07

Debating:

President.....	W. Carson, '06
Vice President	M. H. March, '07
Secretary-Treasurer.....	C. K. Drinker, '08

CLASSES.

1906:

President.....	W. Carson
Vice President.....	W. K. Miller
Secretary.....	R. Scott
Treasurer.....	J. T. Fales

1907 :

President.....	I. J. Dodge
Vice President.....	F. D. Godley
Secretary	M. H. March
Treasurer.....	G. H. Wood

1908 :

President.....	C. K. Drinker
Vice President.....	C. C. Collins
Secretary	J. Bushnell, 3rd
Treasurer.....	P. Elkington

1909:

President.....	M. H. C. Spiers
Vice President.....	G. S. Bard
Secretary.....	T. K. Sharpless
Treasurer.....	J. Cope

An Interesting Fact

About our prescription work, is, that none but the best and purest drugs are used in filling them. Men with the practical experience of years and who are graduates of the **best** College of Pharmacy in the United States, do our dispensing. Come and visit us.

THE HAVERFORD PHARMACY,

Phone, 13 Ardmore

Wilson L. Harbaugh, Prop.



CALLING CARDS,
... Tea Cards, ...
everything pertaining to elegant stationery. We engrave dies and stamp your writing paper par excellence.

Send for our samples of stationery or stamping

WEDDING INVITATIONS
ANNOUNCEMENTS,
CHURCH, AT HOME AND
CALLING CARDS.
We mail you samples upon request.

The Hoskins Store
908 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

J. E. Caldwell & Co.

JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS

Designers and Makers of

Prize Cups

Fraternity Jewelry

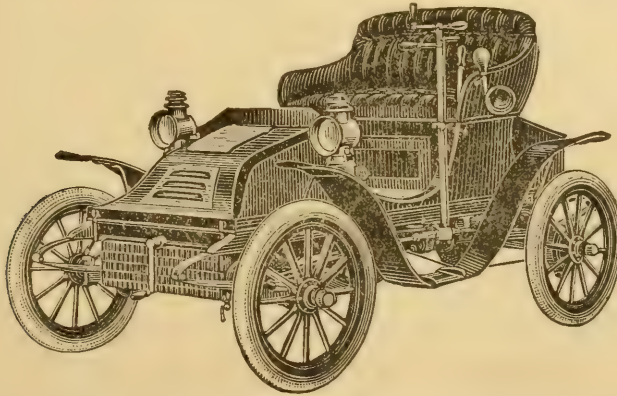
School and Class Emblems

Presentation Watches

SPECIAL DESIGNS UPON REQUEST

902 Chestnut St.

Philadelphia



TYPE X.—Runabout—10 Horse Power - \$ 900

TYPE VIII.—Rear Entrance Tonneau, 12 H. P. 1400

TYPE XI.—Side Entrance Tonneau, 16-20 H. P. 2000

THE AUTOCAR COMPANY,
Ardmore, Pa.

Members of Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.

College Photographs

Finest Work
Prompt Delivery
Special Rates to Students

Poll and Foltz

1318 Chestnut St.

Take-the-Elevator

Alexander Bros.

47 N. 11th Street
Philadelphia



Photo Supplies

Anti-Trust

Try the
KRUXO GASLIGHT PAPER

and the

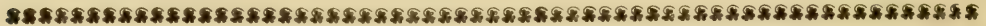
ANSCO FILMS

The Quickest Manufactured



ANTI-TRUST PAPER, PLATES, MOUNTS,
CHEMICALS, &c.

Films 10 per cent. discount.



WOOD & GUEST

Importers and Manufacturers of

*Sporting and Athletic Goods
of all Kinds.*

Headquarters for Cricket and Tennis Supplies.

Special Discounts to Students.

*45 N. 13th Street,
Philadelphia.*



GRANE'S Make but One
Grade of Ice
Cream and Cakes, and that is the
best that money and skilled work-
manship can produce. Call and
see it made and judge for yourself.
Goods sent to all parts of the coun-
try. Order Department removed to

1331 Chestnut St., Phila.

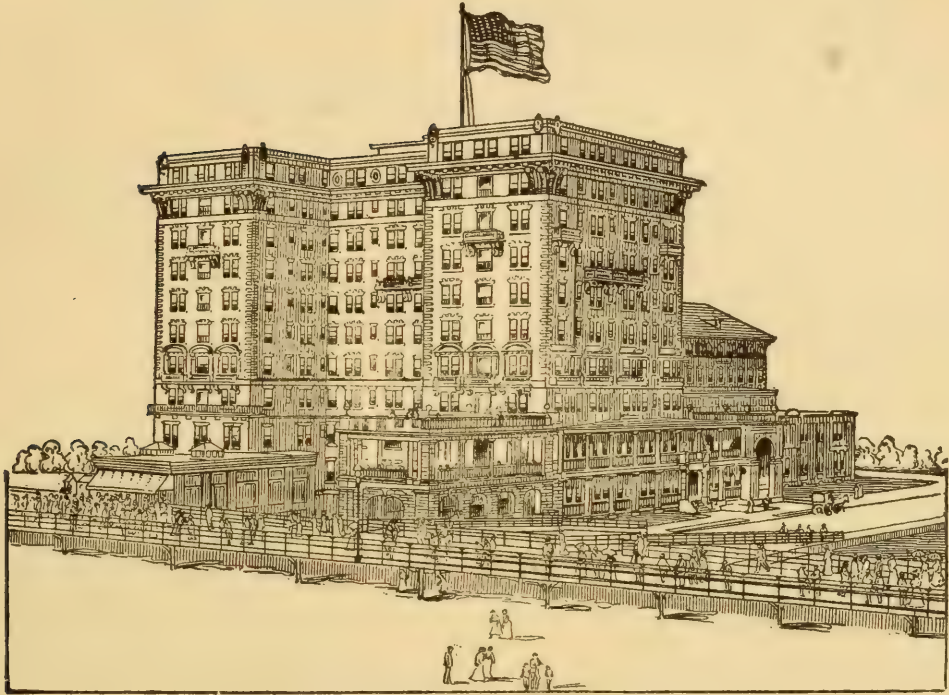
80-39-41 Saved



Market & 12th Reading Terminal
and 121-123-125 North Eighth St.

CHALFONTE

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.



This modern Fireproof House accommodating 600 was opened July 2, 1904, for its 37th consecutive season after the expenditure of over \$600,000 for improvements.

The pavilion with three decks open on all sides affords a splendid view of the Boardwalk and surf, and the Loggia and Sun space on the Tenth Floor command the Atlantic Ocean for 20 miles.

The public spaces are numerous, spacious and elegant. The chambers are large and well furnished. The dining room is light and airy, with ample seating capacity. The bath rooms have hot and cold sea and fresh water. There is a Long Distance Bell Telephone in every bedroom.

THE LEEDS COMPANY

CHALFONTE IS
ALWAYS OPEN

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Write for
Folder and Rates

Planet Jr. Garden Tool Quality.

Half a million users regard the Planet Jr. line as the most practical, durable and dependable garden tools made. They stand the test of time, because "quality" is the Planet Jr. watchword. They wear well and give perfect satisfaction wherever used.

Planet Jr. No. 17 is a particularly valuable tool. It is the best of our single wheel hoes, carefully tested by practical men and the latest approved pattern, with the greatest variety of tools we have ever offered. Frame is strong and convenient, having a quick change device which permits tools to be changed without removing nuts.

Planet Jr. Harrow, Cultivator and Pulverizer is a great favorite with strawberry growers, market gardeners and farmers, because the twelve chisel shaped teeth do such thorough, fine, close work without throwing earth on small plants. The pulverizer used with the lever wheel enables the operator to set the tool exactly to any desired depth.

The Planet Jr. line includes Seeders, Wheel Hoes, Horse Hoes, Harrows, Riding Cultivators, (one or two row), Beet and Orchard Cultivators, etc., 45 in all.

Farmers as well as gardeners need our 1906 book, which fully illustrates the machines at work both at home and abroad. Mailed free.

No. 17.
Single
Wheel
Hoe.



S. L. Allen & Company,

Box 1100 E
Phila., Pa.



12 Tooth
Harrow,
Cultivator
and
Pulverizer.

W. J. BALDWIN, Painting...
...Paper Hanging in all its Branches
Lancaster Ave. and Roberts Lane, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Lander, Kavanagh & Co.

Manufacturing

OPTICIANS

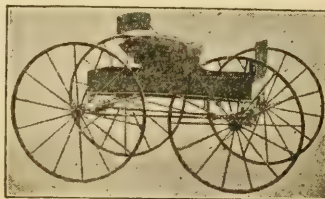
S. W. Cor. 15th and Sansom Sts.
126 S. 15th Street

We Make { Accurate
Stylish
Moderate
Price } Eye Glasses
and
Spectacles

Developing and Printing for Amateur Photographers. High Grade Photographic Lenses.

Established 1827

Complete
line of Car-
riages for
Town and
Country use
on our floors
**READY FOR
DELIVERY.**



REPAIR ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Collings Carriage Co.

1719 Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA

GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBES KEPT IN GOOD ORDER ON YEARLY CONTRACT.

.. A. TALONE ..

TAILOR

Phone

Ardmore, Pa.

Winter Suits and Winter Overcoats

Furnishing Goods and Headwear. Smart styles that are wanted
by College Men. Special designs in Club and Fraternity
Hat Bands, made in any colorings.

Jacob Reed's Sons,

1424-1426 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

"THE DAYLIGHT STORE"

HENRY C. GRUBER
CONFECTIONER

FANCY CAKES, CREAMS
AND ICES

Phone 12 ARDMORE, PA.

Marshall E. Smith & Brother
Athletic Goods and
Men's Furnishings

Established 1873 25 S. 8th St., Phila.

Base Ball, Foot Ball, Basket Ball and Athletic Teams
Outfitted. Sweaters, Jerseys, Caps. Flags, etc. for
Schools and Clubs Designed and made. Estimates
and Information furnished. Telephone

E. C. Murray, *Haverford*
Representative

REMOVAL.

We now occupy our new building.



FRANK MÜLLER

Manufacturing Optician

1631 Chestnut St., Phila.

Smedley & Mehl,
LUMBER and COAL

Coal 2240 lbs to ton
Prompt delivery

Phone No. 8. **Ardmore**

There is always something new in fine

➡ **Photographs** ➡



1210 CHESTNUT STREET

Leads in that line

A. M. BUCH & CO.

Theatrical Outfitters,
Amateur Theatricals Furnished with

➡ **WIGS** ➡
and Gostumes.

Everything done in a first-class manner. Prices
reasonable. Write for Estimates.

119 N. 9th Street.

A Sound Mind in a Sound Body

is an achievement of which a man
may be justly proud. This condition
is brought about only by the use of
the right food. Progressive mer-
chants recognize the virtue of Tar-
tan Brands and wisely keep them in
stock.

We make a specialty of Canned Goods
in gallon tins for institution needs.

Alfred Lowry & Brother,

Importing Grocers and Coffee Roasters,

32 South Front St., Philadelphia.

Newman's



Art Store

1704 Chestnut Street

Manufacturers of
All kinds of Frames

Importer of Engravings, Etchings, Water
Colors, Etc.

Special discount to Students.

A Valuable Catalogue

If you buy any of these goods, let us mail you our Catalogue of

BELTINGS

Leather
Rubber
Gandy
Endurinite, &c.

HOSE

Water
Steam
Air
Fire, &c.

PACKINGS

Sheet
Flax
Gum Core
Ring, Spiral, &c

A postal card will bring it.

J. E. RHOADS & SONS

239 Market Street, Philadelphia

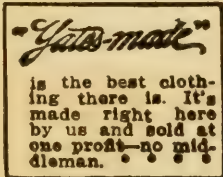
THE UNUSUAL



HIGH QUALITY OF CLOTHING

made by A. C. YATES & CO., is admitted wherever known. Do You Know it? Evidence that we are not satisfied with past performance is shown in the recent handsome betterment of our salesrooms.

The changes evident there extend through the entire house and business. EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE is the order! The House, the Goods, the Styles, combined with that honest making that has made the "Yates-made" known throughout the land will produce CLOTHING for men and young men that will go out with the FULL GUARANTEE of SATISFACTION by



A. C. Yates & Co.

Chestnut and 13th Streets

Philadelphia

Don't Tempt a Tailor

with \$25.00 for a suit when
you can get the same here for \$22.50

Our Students' 10 Per Cent. Discount Insures This

Everything here in the Merchant Tailoring line—some 2000 styles of cloth for selection; the newest, brightest and most advanced ideas in cut, fit and finish of garments. Perfect fit guaranteed by shaping garments to figure before finishing.

W. H. EMBICK & SONS

Exclusively Merchant Tailors

1628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia





THE HAVERFORD GYMNASIUM. By Courtesy of the 1905 Class Record.

In which will be held the Fifth Annual Interscholastic Meet, Friday Evening, February 23, 1906.

THE HAVERFORDIAN

WALTER CARSON, 1906, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

DEPARTMENT EDITORS:

RAPHAEL J. SHORTLIDGE, 1906
(COLLEGE)

FRANCIS R. TAYLOR, 1906
(ALUMNI AND EXCHANGES)

ARTHUR T. LOWRY, 1906
(FICTION)

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

JAMES P. MAGILL, 1907

SAMUEL J. GUMMERE, 1907

BUSINESS MANAGERS:

JESSE D. PHILIPS
(SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT)

WALTER CARSON
(ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT)

Price, per Year, \$1.00 Single Copies,15

THE HAVERFORDIAN is published in the interests of the students of Haverford College, on the tenth of each month during the college year. Matter intended for insertion should reach the Editor not later than the twenty-third of the month preceding the date of issue.

Entered at the Haverford Post-Office, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

VOL. XXVII.

HAVERFORD, PA., FEBRUARY, 1906.

No. 9

UPON the appearance of the February number, custom invites the resignation of the Senior editors. We comply with sincere regret—regret as unexpected by ourselves, perhaps, as by those of our friends who are acquainted with the tedium of editorial work. Responsibilities undertaken more in a spirit of duty than anticipation have afforded unexpected pleasure. We part with our official interests in The Haverfordian as with old and cordial friends.

The End
of
Volume XXVII

The generous interest of our readers has been an unfailing source of satisfaction in our work; their liberal yet kindly criticisms and occasional expressions of encouragement have made the experience profitable to a high degree.

While recording our general thanks to all who have aided us in making this volume, we wish to express our especial indebtedness to Dr. Isaac Sharpless; Dr. James Tyson, '60; Prof. Allen C. Thomas, '65; Dr. Francis B. Gummere, '72; Dr. Rufus M. Jones, '85; Dr. William W. Com-

fort, '94; Prof. Oscar M. Chase, '94; Dr. Albert E. Hancock; Dr. Don C. Barrett; Mr. Parker S. Williams, '94; Mr. Francis R. Cope, Jr., '00; Rev. George J. Walenta, '01; Mr. William H. Kirkbride, '01; Mr. Robert P. Lowry, '04; Mr. C. Christopher Morris, '04; Mr. Howard H. Brinton, '04; Mr. Chester J. Teller, '05, and Mr. Sigmund G. Spaeth, '05, who has liberally extended us, from his class, the privilege of using most of the plates with which our numbers have been illustrated. It remains to add our appreciation of the many kindnesses shown us by the Ardmore Printing Company and the courtesy of Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Co.

In consigning The Haverfordian to the care of the Junior Board we are confident that they will give it their best attention. It asks nothing more. We are assured also that they will enjoy the loyalty of a clientele fully capable of appreciating their most conscientious efforts to improve the quality of undergraduate literature.

The Board for the coming year comprises Ira J. Dodge, '07, Editor-in-chief; James P. Magill, '07, Samuel J. Gummere, '07, and Thomas C. Desmond, '07, Associate Editors; J. Passmore Elkinton, '08, and Walter W. Witson, '08, as Business Managers.

THE recent experiments undertaken by some of the universities of the country to bring the students into closer acquaintanceship with their instructors

**Making
Colleges
Out of
Universities**

may be regarded as a mild compliment to the conditions prevailing in the small college. The attempt

is, we believe, merely the inception of a policy which is destined to effect some notable changes in the general style of American education.

The idea that an educational institution, sincerely wishing to secure the best interests of its students, can be managed on the large scale production plan as a capitalistic trust, or be made to operate as a gigantic slot machine, into which the youth is dropped by solicitous parents to reappear cultured and serviceable at the expiration of four years, is gradually passing out of vogue. In the light of improving ideals of citizenship and social life, its inadequacy has become too manifest. The emotional and spiritual tone essential in the true education is found missing in the machine-made product.

One of the most valuable acquirements which a graduate carries into his career from the years of his preparation, should be the spirit of his college, not a feeling of cheap sentiment, but an enthusiastic way of doing things in the interest of an organization. Engulfed in the expanse of a loose-jointed university, with its illimitable elective system destroying the unity of classes, with its thousands of students, there are necessarily hundreds of men who never feel, to any useful de-

gree, a call to the service of the organization of which they are nominal members. Its activities do not need them. They have no particular ability or genius and are invited consequently to make room for their more promising associates. Athletics, literary work and debating, for instance, are maintained from year to year by a small percentage of the undergraduate body, while the great remainder, the plain, inconspicuous fellows, furnishing a mere background for the picture, content themselves with an occasional song in honor of alma mater and go their way with personal resources undeveloped and with no idea of the exhilaration of really doing something for their institution.

The educators of the country are aware of this defect in the administration of American universities, and they are apt to take some decided measures, before many years have elapsed, in order to popularize college activity and college spirit as well as the pleasure of knowing the faculty. They will, perhaps, follow the example of the English system, and divide, at least the academic department, into several smaller colleges. In each of these the full range of student activities will be maintained, necessitating the active loyalty of almost every man. Those who had no thought of undertaking literary work, football, singing or gymnastics, will find not only opportunities but importunate invitations into these various fields, and they will be developed to meet the needs of the situation. As a result they will graduate with just as much scholarship, a greater insight into their own powers and a valuable familiarity with the joy of doing something for a community in which they are essential parts.

The small colleges to-day are unconsciously drawing their greatest benefits from the fact of their limitations. Their

students are forced to cultivate a versatility of interest and activity and are passing out into society as rounded men, with a reasonable measure of self-confidence based upon an actual knowledge of their abilities.

The unthinking public knows nothing of this. So long has it been accustomed to associate efficiency and size that it finds it impossible to understand the small college, and charitably sympathizes with it on every possible occasion. It sees no reason for its contentment, and when, in reply to the patronizing question, "Why don't you grow up to be a large university?" it is answered, "Because we don't want to," the inevitable "sour grapes" never fails to be highly amusing.

THE series of articles by prominent alumni on the subject of choosing a profession, which we have been publishing throughout the past year, comes to a close in this issue with a contribution on "Medicine as a Profession," by Dr. James Tyson, '60.

Since his graduation from Haverford Dr. Tyson has enjoyed a career with which our readers are perhaps already familiar. His connection with the Medical Department of the University of Pennsylvania, formerly as Dean and now as Professor of the Practice of Medicine, and his long experience as a general practitioner, make his words exceptionally valuable to those men who are contemplating the study of medicine—a profession which, combining to an unusual degree the practical, scientific and humanitarian elements, is making a stronger appeal each year to the better class of college men.

In Dr. Tyson's paper will be found an interesting commentary on a great profession.

IN the January issue of a magazine devoted to the interests of women, the masculine public is given some exhaustive instruction as to "How to Choose a Wife." We are admonished not to wed her "simply because she has an alluring dimple in cheek or chin," or because her "eyes are of mid-ocean blue with a dewdrop sparkle;" and we are cautioned finally "to rid our minds of all ideas about affinities and soul mates," as being an antiquated theory.

We refer to this article here not in order to add from our private experience any corollaries to the theorem of the authoress or to rescue from unpopularity the blue eye, the dimple and the curl; but we wish merely to record our emphatic disapproval of the disparaging reference to the principle of soul-mating.

Our naïveté and orthodoxy are just strong enough to give us confidence in this old-school practice. It possesses dignity, romance, uncertainty, poetry—in fact, every element that makes life interesting. It gives a man pride and ambition in his youth to feel that there exists for him, somewhere in the universe, a being, beautiful and devoted, predestined to him and to him alone from the beginning of time, if he will but search and speak. What personal dignity, we ask, would there be in life if a man felt that he could conscientiously marry anybody? If he believed, in the crisis of the matrimonial experiment, that the feminine world were an unbroken monotony from which one choice would be as good as another? Such an attitude could come from nothing less than the pessimism in the mind of the cynic who said, "In buying a horse, and taking a wife, shut your eyes and commend your soul to heaven."

We maintain that the college man is

qualified to make a supreme success in the search of his soul's complement, for the simple reason that he knows his own soul. His eccentricities of temperament and taste have been brought forcibly to his attention during the years of his collegiate social life and study, and he is prepared, necessarily, to make a selection from the galaxy of human jewels on

the basis of established fact as well as of romantic sentiment.

Little wonder then that the popular poet rhapsodizes on the charms of "Just One Girl." There is something in all this. It is a universal law. It makes the world go round and gives color to life, this never-ceasing search for soul-mates; and we wish to see it kept up.

MEDICINE AS A PROFESSION

IT is probably true that the medical profession is "overcrowded," if by overcrowding we mean such a large ratio of physicians to the population that there are many who cannot live by their practice. On the other hand, the equally trite saying, "There is room at the top," is as true of medicine as of other professions, and it becomes important for all young men who have their thoughts turned toward medicine to understand what this means. It means, in a word, that there is a chance—a good chance—for men who possess the qualities and qualifications which go to make an accomplished and skillful physician, as compared with one who is poorly educated and badly trained. Among these qualifications are the training and broad general culture which grow out of a college education or its equivalent. There are many ways in which these operate to contribute the qualities needed. In the first place they fit the intended physician to pursue the technical studies which constitute his medical education and make it easier and more interesting to him. It fits him also for social relations with the best class of patients, which it should be the ambition of every physician to have ultimately in his clientele. To this contribute greatly the ease and facility of conversation which come also from the breadth of culture which follows naturally

the college training. Another and important advantage of such a training is that it gives the holder a knowledge of science as well as sanitary matters in various directions that qualifies him to take the part in public affairs which the community has a right to expect of every physician, and which places him among those who are naturally looked to for advice and protection.

But these are not the only attributes which are necessary to the development of the successful physician. He might have these and yet not succeed. A sincere fondness for his profession, apart from the desire or necessity to live by it, is most necessary if the physician would be successful in the true meaning of the word. I do not mean so much from the standpoint of the humanitarian or philanthropist, although it will be helpful and inspiring to him to be prompted by the motives of humanity and philanthropy if he does not parade them unduly. But most of all he must love his profession for itself. He must be fond of the study of disease, its causes, its symptoms and the morbid conditions that lie at the bottom of it. He must not only be familiar with the structure and functions of the organs of the body in order to understand the deviations known as disease, but he must be familiar with the action of drugs and various forms of treatment upon the nor-

mal human being. Unfortunately there remains much treatment that is empirical, by which I mean that experience has taught us that there are certain conditions or symptoms which are relieved by certain measures of treatment, but why we do not know. More than this, there are some conditions for which our treatment is a blind groping for results rather than a purposeful aim to an end. It is under circumstances like these that discouragement sometimes overtakes the conscientious physician and unless he is sustained by the higher motives which determined his choice of a profession, he drops out of it, a disappointed skeptic, ever distrustful and dissatisfied with medicine as a profession.

Every young graduate in medicine should seek to enter a general hospital for at least a year after graduation. The larger opportunity he will there have in a single year will probably exceed that of a decade of beginning practice, and will not only extend his knowledge and training, but will give him also a certain confidence of experience that is indispensable to success. To the average young graduate there will not be much latitude in the selection of a hospital for residence, but if there is, let him select one in which the work is hardest—a teaching hospital, if possible, where he will be called upon to work up his cases most thoroughly, and to make for his chief the preparation for lectures and ward teaching; and the more exacting the chief the better it will be for the assistant.

It goes without saying that after leaving the hospital and entering upon practice a physician should be faithful in attention to business. Above all he should keep his office hours rigidly and respond to calls promptly. And if, as often happens, he be called needlessly to a patient, let him comfort himself with

the reflection that it is easier to cure a patient who is not sick than one who is actually ill, while his fee remains the same. And in the matter of consultation hours at home, let him be most exacting of himself. If he misses a call when engaged in the line of duty there should be no self-reproach, but if this happens to him because he is absent during office hours, when he has announced that he will be at home, he cannot excuse himself.

One of the first inquiries and a very proper one in determining the choice of a profession by a young man is, "Can I live by it? Can I earn a competency? Can I lay up anything for a rainy day?" This question, I say, is a proper one, for the ideal physician whom I describe must not only have the wherewithal to live, but he will want more. He will have refined tastes. He will like books and enjoy travel and he ought to be able to gratify such wants. Such gratification elevates and improves him and makes him a better physician. He should give some thought, therefore, to their attainment and not be too indifferent about making and saving money—money to be enjoyed in a wholesome and sensible way.

To the question of a competency, then, I answer yes, if the physician be moderate in his desires. If he is seeking a large fortune, the profession of medicine is not the place to find it. Exceptionally such success has been obtained. But we are not dealing with exceptions and the truth remains that the large majority cannot expect more than a moderate competency. But such a physician can certainly make a good living with a small annual surplus which will grow from year to year. Practice must be at first among the poor and fees must be small, but services are recognized as experience and reputation grow, and a substantial income may be reasonably expected by

one who fulfils the qualities and qualifications described.

It is evident, however, that the physician must accept some other reward than a financial one if he is to be fully requited for his labor. To such reward contributes the pleasure derived from the study and practice of his profession, the consciousness that he is contributing to the common-weal by doing what he can to diminish the suffering and prolong the lives of his fellows.

Another question often asked by the student proposing to study medicine is, "Shall I look forward from the beginning of my career to a specialty?" I answer emphatically, no, if you desire to be-

come the highest type of specialist. Let your object be first to acquire a thorough knowledge and training in all the branches of medicine taught in the medical school which you will enter, and seek first to be a good general practitioner, allowing circumstances, as time rolls on, to determine the bent of your special studies.

If the student looking to medicine as a profession bear in mind the above advantages and drawbacks I am sure he will not be disappointed, but will find in his profession an occupation which not only makes him useful and rewards him well, but also elevates and refines him.

James Tyson, '60.

UNDERGRADUATE LIFE AT OXFORD

NO right thinking person has ever been up at Oxford for Eight Weeks or Commemoration without envying the lot of the 'varsity man. Apparently the time of this fortunate youth is entirely occupied in dispensing hospitality, rowing, playing tennis or cricket and "slacking about" in a punt on the shady reaches of the Cherwel. Perhaps it is just a bit unfair to judge the undergraduate entirely by his conduct in this quasi-vacation season. Suffice it to say that he is not nearly so much of a loafer as he is painted and work is a thing not absolutely unknown, even in the atmosphere of elaborate and studied leisure that emanates from this storied city of gay colleges and resplendent gardens.

The average Oxford undergraduate is a charming, if somewhat puzzling, combination of shyness and genial good-fellowship. Where one leaves off and the other begins is sometimes hard to distinguish; but the transition from hospitality, blushing administered, to practical joking, is often alarmingly abrupt. For a

member of so ancient a seat of learning he is a surprisingly democratic soul, and inclines very much to rank at his own valuation, noble and commoner, Rhodes man and Eton or Winchester "blood." On the other hand, his close personal friends are generally men in his own college who have come up from his old school, and he may spend hours in another man's presence without being aware of his existence, simply because there is no one to introduce them.

As a genuine lover of sport for its own sake the Oxford man has certainly few superiors. Every day after lunch he dons his "shorts" and starts off for the field or river intent upon enjoying the match, trying hard to win, but not making victory the whole end and aim of his athletic activity. The mildness of the English climate enables the British sportsman to row and play football right through the winter. Of course, such a state of affairs makes continued training an impossibility, and beyond keeping himself fit at all times, with the exception

of the rowing man for three weeks before his race, the Oxford athlete has very little to bother himself with in the way of training.

From a purely material standpoint the Oxford undergraduate is an exceedingly fortunate young man; his lines fall upon pleasant places and whatever can be done for his comfort is done here as nowhere else. Who can ever forget the blazing coal fires, the deep upholstered chairs of a college room, the venerably solicitous scout, (who, in most cases, must have been a butler or footman in a private family before obtaining his present position) or the superabundant meals?

Most Americans are agreed that the main difference between English university life and our own is the greater sociability of the latter. A man may not make any more close friends at Oxford, but he is certain to be intimate with a larger circle. The fact that a man rooms alone and has all his meals except dinner served in his rooms and has, at the same time, a perfect horror of eating alone, leads to an exchange of hospitality as endless as it is genuine.

Eight Weeks at Oxford is like Henley on a smaller scale and with a much more select crowd. On the tops of the barges and in punts and canoes along the banks of the river are scores and scores of men in white flannels and girls in the lightest and freshest of summer frocks. Up to within a few minutes of the starting gun all is quiet and decorous. One would never suspect that there was a boat race within miles. Then far away down the towing path arises a column of dust. "Here they come!" some one shouts. And at last one by one the long line of boats swings around the curve out of the "Gut" and comes toward the barges. At last the leading boat has crept up past the barges. It is Magdalene, and with each stroke one sees the white lilies in

the cox's corsage sway back and forth. People stand up in punts and yell, while along the towing path by the side of the racing crews pours a hot and sweating crowd in "shorts" ringing bells and firing revolvers, with "Well rowed, Magdalene, rowed indeed!" "Hit it up Baliol!" "Get together, Corpus!" etc., etc. Magdalene is easily ahead, while some distance behind comes New College, close pressed by University. Then there are four more crews and after them a broad interval. "A bump in the 'Gut,'" some one announces. Opposite the barges there is a perfect sputter of revolver shots. University is overtaking New College and they are firing to warn her. There is going to be a bump. Will the cox. never shoot? At last the bow of the University boat swings over. The New College cox's hand goes up, amidst roars from the men on the bank. Oxford at last is excited, has gone mad in fact and the sight is worth coming miles to see.

A very characteristic part of the Oxford man is his love of practical joking or, as he prefers to call it, "ragging." From chaffing officers "in regard to the discharge of their official duties," to roughing a man's rooms or taking charge of things at "Commem," the "ragging" is always carried out with a truly British seriousness. The attitude adopted is invariably that of very bored young men who at great personal inconvenience are conferring a lasting benefit upon society.

Commemoration, when the university confers honorary degrees on distinguished men, is an unforgettable occasion. Cheers are proposed and given with great heartiness by the undergraduates "for the lady in pink," "the two ladies in white," etc., to the great confusion of the recipients. Neither does the distinguished visitor always get off scot free. R. H. Davis tells of an Indian Prince who was

asked whether he had "used Pear's soap this morning," and the inventor of the hansom cab, when he raised his hand to take the oath, was greeted with a brisk chorus of "Hansom, sir! Cab, sir, cab!" Last June the reader of the Greek prize poem was interrupted in the flow of his verse by an anxious voice from above inquiring, "Now, do you take snuff, sir?" When the reader of the prize English poem came to the words, "There was a skylark always singing in his heart," a polite and considerate drawl came from the gallery, "Is it healthy, sir?" There is no attempt at concealment of these interruptions; they occur frequently and are as much a part of the ceremony as the proctors raising their caps at certain times in the Vice Chancellor's speech.

Last autumn the Bishop of London, speaking at the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, to the undergraduates, made some rather sweeping statements in regard to drinking at Oxford. His words, taken up and partially quoted or misquoted by the more sensational London papers, made a stir that spread even to Oxford itself, and the *'Varsity* came out with a leading article, entitled "Are We Drunk-

ards?" As a matter of fact, however, drinking is generally held to be more infrequent than it was ten years ago. Foster, the wine merchant in the *Turl*, says that while ten and fifteen years ago bills of twenty or thirty pounds a term were quite common, at present three or four pounds for the same time is regarded as in excess of the average wealthy student's outlay for wines. Old graduates write the various publications upbraiding the present generation for its extreme quietness and tell of the good old days when three bottles of port was the usual evening's allowance.

Finally we ask ourselves the question: What sort of fellow is this average Oxford man? After the first shyness has worn off we find him a thoroughly good sort, more broadly cultured than the American student, not so accurately informed, perhaps, especially in things scientific, reasonably clean in mind and body, and not so much of a loafer as he seems. In fine, after a few superficialities are removed, he has very much the same ideas and stands for very much the same ideals as the college man at home.

Robert P. Lowry, '04.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF OPTIMISM

IN these days of critical investigation of the many activities that the complexity of our American life reveals, the voice of the optimist is seldom heard. Of all the journalists and educators, reformers and leaders of that mighty force of public opinion, few sound the note of hope. While the fair-minded spectator of "men and things" finds now and then a leading editorial or an eloquent sermon of some prophet of hope who believes that ours is an era of peace and plenty, he would generally concede that the

trend of public sentiment is away from the exultant, and that the ranks of the pessimists are growing at an astounding rate. Despite casual calls to rally around the standards of those who believe that "all's right with the world," the masses of people steadfastly refuse to obey. Though not yet quite so forlorn of faith as to believe that the period of decay which threatens the nation is imminent, they are by no means so full of it as to be blind to unquestionable evils which investigations have brought to view.

Daily is the era of reform disclosing new evils. The revelations recently made in connection with the oyster industry and the so-called White Slave trade are known to be but the beginning of still more sickening disclosures. Political reforms which seem to be of national significance are bringing to light a long series of neglect of duty, betrayal of public trust and even conspiracies among lawmakers and executives for the purpose of plundering the public funds. In the industrial world likewise we are confronted by countless recitations of hideous "graft" schemes, of popular indignation against the tyranny of moneyed combinations, of widespread agitation against the slaughter of innocents. And added to all this, there is that long train of abuses and excesses that follow in the wake of evergrowing luxury and ostentation. These are no temporary by-products of a period of prosperity. They are real problems which point the way to evils still more grave, unless smitten at their source.

In the light of these "lid liftings" following one another in such swift succession, and in the face of conflicting opinions as to their meaning, we wander in a labyrinth of confusion, perplexed and harassed by grim shadows of doubt. We want the real meaning of the vast upheavals in economic and political life. We seek the true interpretation of the ominous unrest that vibrates in all corners of the land. In the whirl and eddy of opposing claims of those who believe and those who despair, is there no calm, no deeper truth that will reconcile these contradictory views, and turn these streams of opinion into one channel? Or must we be driven by confusion into the swamps of pessimism?

In this maelstrom of rival sentiments it is helpful to turn to these words of Macaulay: "The more carefully we ex-

amine the history of the past," he writes in his *History of England*, "the more reason shall we find to dissent from those who imagine that our age has been productive of new social evils. The truth is that the evils are, with scarcely an exception, old. That which is new is the intelligence which discerns and the humanity which remedies them."

In this clear-cut statement of history's verdict, we recognize one of those truths which apply neither to one decade nor to another, but to all time. We must be careful to distinguish between the faults of our own age and those which though revealed to-day are really the mistakes of yesterday. The shortcomings of previous generations are viewed as crimes in our own, though they be of no more serious character; and what is charity to us, future generations may regard as plain justice. The recognition of wrong is not so much the sign of increasing sin as the proof of a public conscience coming into the possession of its full usefulness, and only that age is unprogressive that is unmindful of its failures. Thus we understand why our day should be one of reform as well as of investigation. The latter is the result of an aroused spirit of progress, the former the inevitable outcome of both.

This most important law of progress which is the very core of true optimism is applicable to nations and individuals alike. We must close our eyes neither to our achievements nor to our errors. The heroic monuments of civilization, precious institutions which men long dead have left us as our heritage, are a perpetual incentive to us to perform our part in the upbuilding of commonwealths. They are as oases in the desert, that by wafting their fragrance abroad draw the traveler to their bounties. On the other hand, it is well to remember the wreckage and disorder that still sur-

round us, the tasks undone, the goals unwon. They are to be sure as barren wastes that mar and blemish, but here and there on the journey they challenge us, and by these challenges do we mount to higher things. The realization of the good and of evil each have their purpose, and in the recognition of this fact lies the foundation of the higher optimism.

Far from being a signal for pessimism, then, these distressing revelations of the times constitute the occasion for the firmest faith. If they have uncovered some old infirmities in the body social, then of a surety have we progressed; and woe be unto that epoch wherein we feel that we are sound. A period without problems, a people devoid of faults cannot be progressive, for they lack the incentive to progress, the challenge to win, that comes alone from the realization of error. Thus we perceive that though evil be in one sense the bane of existence, it is not without its inner beauty, and though the knowledge of sin be the occasion for self-humiliation, it is likewise the beginning of a better and truer way.

How bootless then to "curse our day" and bewail the passing of the good old times, when we understand that though these shadows that loom up everywhere about us tell of taint and tarnish somewhere, they could not be seen at all were it not for light that shines beyond. How

foolish, too, our fear and trembling for the future, when in the spirit of the true optimist we see beneath the ebb and flow of things a victorious Purpose steering all things through all in an eternal progression, a wise Providence, who orders the world to ideals and inspires it with a yearning after them.

Optimism of the real sort is the philosophy of the broad view. It gazes not upon the narrow present with a pinhole vision, but it looks before and after, back to the day of our former selves, forward to the day of our unfolded selves. It sees the events of to-day inlaid in the annals of the ages and appreciates the march of progress. Viewing the panorama of life in all its fullness and all its majesty, it feels the terrific force of Right as it forges triumphantly ahead, making the multitude of the stars out of chaos and fashioning character from slime. It knows not the gloom of a Schopenhauer, nor does it recognize the questionable ease of a Leibnitz, but, mindful of life's pathos and pleasure alike, it is true to the spirit of the poet who wrote:

"Not wholly lost, O Father! is this evil world
of ours:
Upwards through its blood and ashes spring
afresh the Eden flowers;
From its smoking hell of battle, love and
pity send their prayer,
And still thy white-winged angels hover
dimly in our air."

C. J. T., '05.

Twilight

Oft when the twilight falls from darkening skies,
And all the universe quiescent lies;
When weary hours of toil have bowed me low,
And life seems naught but time's monotonous flow;
Then yearns my heart from rasping cares to flee,
And live in sweet companionship with thee.

W. C., '06.

THE GHOST OF NO. 2022

PROMPTLY at 10 P. M., as had been arranged with Morrison, I stood before the imposing structure known as 2022 Courtland Place, that celebrated section of our city which figured so prominently in the newspapers when Mrs. Ridgway-Landon, Mrs. Turrell and the Neapolitan wife of Count Bairn were leading fashionable society. After the eventful season of 1896 the neighborhood had suffered a mysterious decline. Indeed, at the time of which I am writing (the late fall of 1904) it was completely deserted, with the possible exception of the Brandon mansion, which, you may recall, faces Warren Avenue.

It had been raining incessantly from early morning. The streets were almost impassable. With the progress of the day the wind had changed to the north, giving the storm a penetrating touch that drove everyone within doors—that is, all who had them—and left on the streets only the waifs and the police. An arc lamp at the crossing of the avenues, sputtering in the wind, threw a shimmering gleam over the surroundings and magnified into uncanny size the rain drops as they whirled past it.

In the pale, ghastly light of the street lamp I could see the marks of disuse and abandonment upon the great houses of the vicinity. The grounds about the mansions were overgrown with weeds; the stone fences and hedges broken in many places, and where the board coverings had fallen away from the windows jagged edges of broken glass could be seen.

As I stood shivering under an umbrella, viewing this melancholy spectacle,—dwellings huge and elaborate whose walls had once echoed with the wit and laughter of high society, and

whose mirrors had reflected many times the brilliancy of diamonds—I was greeted by my friend Morrison.

"I see you're on hand," he said hurriedly. "This is the place," and we moved toward the entrance of No. 2022. The iron gate, which was unexpectedly open, swung with a bang behind us as we stationed ourselves in the shadow of the wall.

"Are you ready?" he asked doubtfully.

"I am."

"And not nervous?" he added, raising his eyes to mine with a gleam of suspicion.

"No, sir," I replied as calmly as possible. "I am fully prepared to go on with the program."

"All right; I'm glad to hear it. I have the carriage lamp here, which we'll light in a moment. You follow this old driveway. Do you see it there? Pass around to the right of the house until you reach the back porch. Take this key then and open the door of the conservatory and go in. Lock the door after you. Find your way to the second floor and enter the middle room—you specified the middle bedroom, you remember—and spend the night there as suits your convenience. That's all you're to do. There is enough oil in the lamp to last about two hours. Is it all plain?"

"Perfectly plain," I said. "Give me the lamp and the key and let's get started."

Morrison lighted the lamp and handed it to me; he stuck the key in my pocket, for my hands were both occupied with the lamp and umbrella. "Pleasant dreams," I heard him call sarcastically, as I picked my way along the muddy drive toward the grim prison that loomed up before me.

Now, I should say right here that I positively do not believe in ghosts. I held and still hold, as I repeatedly told Morrison, that all these so-called spiritualistic phenomena are capable of scientific explanation. Not that I am able to give it, understand, but I simply have that confidence, and think that after a few more years of research in this field the entire public will be convinced.

However strong my belief might have been in this direction, I must confess that I approached the conservatory door of that dismal mansion with an intensely unpleasant fluttering in the breast. Loneliness, darkness, storm, a strong sense of popular superstition about the premises, made my enterprise not exactly formidable, but rather more unpleasant than I had expected. And my mind was not relieved when I recalled a statement which we had seen recently in the New York Herald, to the effect that the Countess Bairn, formerly Mrs. Ridgway-Landon, of America, had mysteriously disappeared from Midland Castle upon the suspicious suicide of her husband.

The door by which I was to enter, obviously unopened for several years, offered great resistance to my efforts, and when finally, with a grewsome shriek of its rusty hinges, it opened before me, I passed into the strange room breathing nervously.

It was cold and dismantled. A pool of water, gradually increasing, occupied a large part of the floor, and induced me at once to go into the great reception hall visible through the opposite doorway. The scene was most depressing in the faint light of my lantern. The once splendid paper and frescoing upon the walls were streaked by the rain that had beaten in around the windows. Great tangles of cobwebs clustered over handsome chandeliers, and the globes, speci-

mens of imported china, were matted with thick dust. But worst of all, the heavy velvet carpet, which had not been taken up, was covered with a thick, grayish mould, and filled the room with a dank odor that was almost stifling. Some effort had apparently been made to protect the great oil paintings that decorated the room, but the work had been hastily done. Three of the pictures, with no coverings whatever, were clouded beyond recognition, and from another, perhaps the largest of all, the cloth had fallen away just enough to reveal the upper part of a superb portrait of the beautiful Mrs. Ridgway-Landon, in her wedding dress, that marvel of expensive workmanship which she is supposed to have packed in a suit case the night that Count Bairn's carriage—but this is another story.

I found my way to the broad staircase and began to ascend, very quietly, as if I was afraid of awakening someone and being detected. The flight of steps, made from heavy oak, was broken by a spacious landing of inlaid woodwork, and when I reached it I paused instinctively to listen. I heard nothing but the dull beating of the rain, and the drip, drip, drip of water in the conservatory. I raised my lantern and surveyed the room below me. It was an awful sight—dismantled, faded, damp, infected with repulsive odor, silent, huge, it seemed as if some curse had fallen upon it, dooming it to loneliness and decay.

With a feeling of vague horror, attributable to no particular thing, I reached the second floor, and set about finding the bedroom in which I was to pass the remainder of the night. An apartment, the door of which stood open, was situated directly opposite the head of the stairs. I entered cautiously. It was absolutely bare. "This cannot be the room," I muttered with chattering

teeth; "Morrison is mistaken, damn him! There is no bed here!" I stepped back into the hall and tiptoed along the passage toward the front of the house, when the entrance to another room on the right caught my eye. The door was closed. With my lantern in one hand, I grasped the knob with the other, and pushed the door open very gently, as if entering a sick room.

The apartment must have been very large, for I could see nothing at first, except the bare floor and a confused heap of furniture. But anxious to discover the nature of the room, and still standing upon the threshold, I raised my lantern, and was about to go in when I saw, I know I saw, in the corner of that room, that cold, wretched, dismantled room, a bed, made up with snow white sheets, and on that bed was sleeping, like an angel—I swear to it—the most fascinating woman I have ever seen. "But the face, that ghastly face!" I almost shrieked. "Where have I seen it? I know that face, I know it!" And then the recollection of the uncovered portrait in the room below swept over me. God! It was the face of Mrs. Ridgway-Landon.

I trembled like a leaf as the coal black hair, the leprous white of the cheeks, the deep scarlet of the lips grew dim before me; my light flickered; for a moment the wick glowed a brilliant crimson, and I leaned breathless against the doorway, exhausted, in that dense night.

The fury of the storm had increased. The wind screamed around the house, driving the rain against its sides with fiendish violence. Far off, in the back part of the building, a shutter had been torn loose, and struck the wall again and again, sending along the hallways a grewsome echo, that seemed to be caught up from floor to floor and room to room, as if it would never end. In-

stead of the drip, drip, drip from the conservatory, streams of water could be heard pouring into that house, and from some broken window I felt the draught of damp night air, fraught with the odor of mould.

On hands and knees I crawled back into the small room by the stairs, and cowered in the corner, listening, straining every nerve to hear something, anything—nothing but the hideous noises of the storm preying upon the house.

By degrees, however, I grew accustomed to the sounds. My courage and conviction began to return, and with them deep disgust at my cowardice in fleeing as I had from a mere hallucination. I was convinced that I had seen nothing. My nerves, reasonably disturbed by the whole uncanny situation, by the loneliness of the place, by the noise of the storm without, by Morrison's assurance that the house was haunted, by the striking appearance of the portrait in the reception hall and by the rumors connected with the closing of the mansion several years before, had stimulated my imagination and given me the fright. I resolved to go back to the room and prove my conviction. I would enter quietly, crawl near the place of the imaginary bed and listen. If a human being were actually sleeping there I should hear the breathing. If there was no sound I intended to explore the room and satisfy myself as to the trick of my senses.

Moving quietly out into the passage, I felt my way along the wall until I reached the edge of the doorway against which I had leaned in horror an hour before. My breast was heaving violently. When at length I stood on the threshold where the image of the sleeping figure had flashed upon me, my courage began to fail, and the whole scene swept again before my eyes—that pallid, haggard,

yet once beautiful face, that jet black hair, those scarlet lips, the snowy sheets—I felt that I saw them all, quiet, immovable, ghastly, in the midst of those wretched surroundings. A strange fascination possessed me; I could not go back; an irresistible impulse urged me on. With trembling I began to cross the wide room, taking each step with the greatest care, and pausing after every one, half expecting to hear the deep breathing of the sleeper. But only the rain and the wind, with the occasional crash of the shutter. I had proceeded scarcely five yards, when, in putting forward my foot for another step, I struck what must have been a small tabouret, with a heavy top, for it hit the uncovered floor with a bang and loosened a series of hateful echoes that rattled over the house. The hideous noise completely unnerved me, and I dropped to my hands and knees, expecting—I know not what. Motionless, hardly breathing, I remained in perfect silence, listening, listening, listening. Nothing but the subdued noise of the storm reached me in that oppressive darkness.

Cringing with fear and uncertainty, I crawled forward a few feet, and paused again; nothing. I moved further toward the corner of the room, drawn by a strange power, and again listened; nothing but the incessant echo of the rain and wind. On my eyes and ears the strain became intense, and my nerves ached and throbbed, and then seemed to grow numb,—I was conscious that something was near me. I could not tell what, but I knew it was there, before me, and I might touch it, if I dared. Half crazed, I extended my arm, slowly, and my fingers felt it, smooth, hard and cold,—the side of a bed! The sensation, ex-

pected yet unexpected, grew upon me; it overpowered me like a blow as I drew back my hand. Moment after moment, with parched lips, I stayed there, unable to move. The weight of darkness was crushing me. Light, light! my being craved. If I could see! If I could shout! But I was voiceless. I was powerless and dumb. The horrible thought that the object would not be there if I should stretch out my arm again filled me with new terror, and yet my hand seemed gripped by an external force, dragging it forward, and upward, to touch, not the side of that bed, but *that* which might lie upon it. I could not restrain its movement. I was a crouching imbecile. My hand, as if guided by some fiendish intelligence of its own, moved from me. With snake-like stealth I felt it creep up the side and rest upon the edge of that mysterious bed. It felt the covers, rolled back in a heap! Then it began to glide, slowly, cautiously, searchingly, like the hand of a thief, across the bed. It moved faster, and then, with a sudden shock it recoiled, as if hurt, and it shook, and my whole body shook with it, in unspeakable fear—for the sheet was *warm!*

A feeling of compressing agony ran through my entire body. I was dazed and dizzy with paralyzing fright. My trembling senses magnified the echo of the storm, and it seemed as if the world were cracking and moaning around me. Hour upon hour I must have stayed there motionless, on hands and knees, staring into a darkness that would never break. . . . And then I began to move, to slink away, like a beast, and I felt the rain beating into my face, and I was wandering through the streets, to find someone, some human being.

W. C., '06.

THE FINALE

I NEVER liked to go to the opera alone. I should not have done so last night if it hadn't been that my wife declared herself simply dead with moving and getting our new home in order; but she insisted that I go, for she knew how anxious I was to hear "Siegfried." There was no one else I could take, for one does not immediately get acquainted in a large place and as we had just come to the city I was compelled to go alone.

The opera was magnificent, of course, lonely as I was, and all the way out on the car the music kept ringing in my head. I was so absorbed that I came near going past our corner, but I realized where I was just in time and got off. I walked up the street, congratulating myself on the good fortune which had brought us to the city, where we had so many advantages in the way of enjoying art. We had been fortunate, too, in getting a house out on the hills, where they said that in summer a breeze was always blowing from the river. It was not a stylish neighborhood, but quite respectable. The houses were built almost entirely in long rows, consisting of six or eight two-story apartments exactly alike. These rising sheer from the pavement, gave the place an air of unbroken sameness, but also one of extreme propriety and neatness. So that as I mounted the steps to our door, I had a supply of pleasant thoughts from more than one source, and even the difficulty of getting the key to work was not able to ruffle my temper. I did finally get the door open and felt along the wall to the library door. Within, a few coals still gleamed in the grate. I put on some more fuel, threw my hat and coat upon the lounge, and sat down in the morris chair before the fire, stretching my feet comfortably out toward the blaze. I

couldn't find my slippers in the corner, but reflected that a man must not expect to find everything in its place so soon after moving.

So I sat there, and through my half-closed eyes watched the coal catch fire and the shadows dance in and out of the corners, while the warmth crept over me. I think I had nearly gone to sleep with the memory of Siegfried's forest music murmuring in my ears when I was startled as effectively as by a blast from his horn.

It was a woman's voice, but it was tense and determined. "I have a good mind to shoot you!" it said. I turned in some alarm, and saw a figure in a long dressing gown standing in the doorway which led into the dining-room; but it was the revolver she held, upon whose barrel fell the faltering light from the fire, which fascinated my eyes—and the revolver was pointed directly at me.

"If you move I *will* shoot you," she said, and she looked as though she meant it. Her hand was as steady as could be.

"For heaven's sake," I cried, "who are you and what are you doing here?"

"What are you doing here, rather? I'm pointing this revolver at you."

"Yes, I see," I observed, for I could look at nothing else but that revolver, and although it made me feel uncomfortable, I knew I would feel more so looking anywhere else. "Won't you take it down, please, until we can see what has happened? There is a mistake somewhere."

"No, I won't take it down," she answered, "until the policeman comes."

"The policeman!" I exclaimed, dazed.

"Yes, of course," she said. "Whom do people usually send for when someone breaks into the house?"

"But I didn't break into the house," I objected.

"Oh, indeed!" she said, raising her eyebrows. "I fear the evidence is against you."

"No. I just came in."

"I fail to see the distinction," she said dryly, and then, without taking her eyes off me, called, "Emily, have you telephoned?"

"I'm just going to, Harriet," came a frightened voice from back in the house.

"Oh, you're not going to call the policeman, are you?" I pleaded.

She did not answer, but seemed only to take a better hold on her revolver, and I think I ducked, for I was sure she had pulled the trigger. From down the hall I could hear Emily telephoning, "Police station, please, quick!" and then, "There is a burglar at 3344 Clifton avenue! Harriet will hold him till you come—3344 Clifton avenue—yes, 3344, and do be quick, please!" And then the bell rang.

Although I could not understand how I had made the mistake, I realized that I was in the wrong house, for in spite of the paralyzing effect of the revolver on my mind, I was able to remember that our number was 3342. "Won't you let me explain?" I asked helplessly.

"If you can do it without moving," she said ominously.

"I have got into the wrong house," I began.

"Yes, I suppose you have," she said coolly. "Of course, you didn't know it until you saw me here with the revolver, but I have always known that this would be the wrong house for a burglar to get into."

"Madame, I am not a burglar," I said, with dignity I am sure, although sprawled back in my chair as I was, with my legs stretched out to the fire, my arms hanging and my head uncomfortably turned to keep her in the field of view, I must have presented anything but a dignified appearance.

"Well, I don't know what your professional title may be, but we laymen say 'burglars,' and it's all the same for our purpose, yours and mine."

"Oh, Harriet," whispered Emily, who had crept up behind her, "don't say anything to him; he might do something."

"No, he won't," said Harriet. "I'll shoot him if he moves, and he is a coward anyway."

"I am not a coward!" I declared hotly, even though I knew that my attitude didn't harmonize with the sentiment.

"We shall not argue the point," was the reply, and then, addressing Emily, "Put something around yourself, child, and if you can find that old gray shawl bring it here for me, please." Emily departed from the background.

"If you will only let me go, I will be more careful next time," I begged.

"It would give me great pleasure to think I had been the means of your reform, but I intend to use a surer method than the one you propose."

"Do you still intend to disgrace me?"

"No more than you have already disgraced yourself."

"But I have merely got into the wrong house, I tell you"—

"I thought I had refuted that argument," she remarked, as Emily tossed a heavy black braid over each of her sister's shoulders and then enveloped all in the shawl, while her eyes peered fearfully around the doorpost.

—and it's a very easy thing," I went on, "to mistake one's house in a row like this, and keys do sometimes open doors they were not intended to."

"But you do not live anywhere around here," she replied impudently.

"I beg your pardon, madame, but I live next door; we moved there only this week."

"We have seen everyone in this row," she went on, "except Mr. Hadley, whom

you claim to be, and he is a handsome man, according to his own wife's description, while you have all the ear-marks of a burglar."

Now I didn't have on a dress suit, because I don't see the use of wearing one to the opera, when you don't sit in a box; still I never will believe but that my wife's description of me was fairer than that of this bold and perverse young lady. I perceived, however, that it was quite useless to try to explain to such an unreasonable and prejudiced person, so I tried calmly to await the arrival of the policeman, who, I trusted, would have more sense. Meanwhile I gazed fixedly at the revolver. I did not have long to wait; the bell rang and Emily, with an audible sigh of relief, went to the door; but Harriet's weapon never moved.

The policeman was a big, bull-headed fellow and had with him another more emphatic specimen of the same type. When I began to explain he told me to "shut up and come along," and added to

the women that he hadn't a doubt that I was an uncommonly clever and dangerous fellow.

There was nothing to do but keep quiet and go with them, but I had made up my mind what to do, and although it was probably an ignoble method of escape, it was all that was left to me. As soon as we were out of the house, I called loudly for my wife, and received a blow over the head, with the information that another trial of my lungs would be my last. But fortunately she had heard me, and just as I was being put into the waiting patrol, she raised the window and called, "Haven't you got your key?"

"Kitty, they are arresting me!" I exclaimed. "Come down and identify me!"

The astonished policemen apologized in a few moments, of course, as did also our fair neighbors; but I am still undecided as to whether it is sufficient reparation.

G.H. G., '06.

MONSIEUR MURAVIEFF

ABOUT five miles from Trashire stands the Church of St. Chrysostom, on a high and somewhat rocky embankment, overlooking the narrow road which connects that city with Peterhof. It is here the Russian peasants assemble year in and year out to worship their ikons, and listen to the droning of a service in a tongue which they cannot understand. Tall sorrowful fir-trees sigh forever about the building and amongst them white stone crosses of the Greek type, mark the graves of departed worthies.

It was July 3, 18—, and a pitchy night, for the light of the stars, which are so bright in those Northern regions, was obscured by low scudding clouds. A

peasant with his mattock over his shoulder chanced to be plodding over the road to Peterhof. A rustling at the rear of the church caught his ear. He crept up the stone steps which led from the road to the top of the embankment and listened. He must have made some noise, for the rustling ceased. About two minutes later, however, he heard soft footfalls, as if some living creature were prowling about. Had the stars been out he would have seen something crawling uncertainly among the white crosses: and pausing a moment longer he would have heard more rustling, more footfalls, tending in the direction of the tombs.

A weird group of men they were, in-

visible to each other in that darkness, except in dim outline. Had you met them on the road in the daytime you would have taken them for Russian peasants, with their shaggy matted hair, thick bushy beards, and nondescript dress of coarse cloth or home-cured skins. No one of his former acquaintances would have suspected Count Michael Muravieff in that strange gathering, he who, besides being the life of St. Petersburg social circles, and the devoted admirer of the Princess Eugenie, had represented Poland at the Court of the Tsar, and energetically opposed the Grand Duke Alexander, the oppressive viceroy of Poland. Would Eugenie have penetrated his disguise with those dark eyes of hers? So he wondered, as he sat beside the tombstone, but he doubted it. Now he had scars and wrinkles and premature gray hairs, which in Russia so often mean not age, but Siberian prisons. These tokens he had brought with him from that place of horror, instead of the letter of dismissal which the warden presents to his duly released prisoners. Henryk Fishoff was there too, and four other men well known in Polish politics.

All agreed that Alexander must die. His recent appointment of Russians as members of his Cabinet meant that he intended to destroy entirely the liberties of their country. But when should it be? "The 30th of this month is his wedding," said Fishoff, who was better informed of the doings of the Court than the exiled Count. "There is to be a great reception—admirals, generals, dukes and foreign ambassadors, also their royal majesties." He stopped involuntarily as a bough near them creaked. For in the Baltic provinces particularly, the trees and walls have ears, and what they hear in the night the Chief of Police at Peterhof knows in the morning. There

was a moment's silence, and all but Michael listened for footsteps. He was thinking. Reception—Eugenie will be there. No, she will not hate me for it; she used to like anything daring. "I will go there that night and shoot him," said he suddenly. "You, of all persons!" replied Fishoff; "why, you will be recognized as soon as you get inside the door." "I tell you I am going to do it," the Count answered with determination. "I wish particularly to do it myself. I shall be disguised. I shall be M. Clairvaux, of the French Academy. We can easily arrange some plausible letters." It was agreed. "But," said Fishoff, "I shall be there, too,—to see that you do it," he added in a tone which, however, said plainly that he had no misgivings.

* * * * *

The night of July 30, which people had been anticipating with so much pleasure, had arrived. The Grand Duke and his bride were standing at the north end of the great reception hall of St. Catherine's Palace, that elaborate pile of buildings which is the official residence of the Polish Viceroy when he is in St. Petersburg. Over their heads tall palms arched gracefully, and round about them ferns and roses were banked in lavish profusion.

The Duchess Catherine, as she was now to be called, rather than Eugenie, appeared to be about twenty years old. Her hair was jet black, and her dark eyes sparkled with excitement. Her cheeks were flushed and she spoke with animation. Finally through the gay throng the Tsar and Tsarina approached to present their congratulations and good wishes. The other Grand Dukes followed, and after them the rest of the nobility, the ambassadors, and a number of distinguished commoners and foreign visitors. Unnoticed among these was a certain M. Clairvaux, with gray mous-

taches and goatee. He had come with the French Ambassador, in the hope of meeting M. Lamsdorff, of the Foreign Office. At first he made no effort to catch a glimpse of the newly married couple, but talked leisurely in perfect French to M. Lamsdorff.

He rather enjoyed the scene. It enabled him to pass unrecognized among his old friends and foes. He was now pushing his way among the military-looking men, and beautiful women, many of whom he had known before those dreary years in Siberia. He cast a searching glance at each through his spectacles; but none of them could possibly have been Eugenie. Muravieff had been so far from civilization that he had not heard who the new Duchess was, nor had even inquired of his fellow conspirators. The idea of Eugenie's marrying anyone but him had not entered his mind.

At last the opportunity to do the business presented itself. About twenty feet away he saw the author of his country's wrongs discussing something earnestly with the English Ambassador. Muravieff felt a thrill of joy at the consciousness that the hour of striking a blow for freedom had come. But, heaven and earth! Who was that in a bridal veil talking to the Grand Duke Peter, Muravieff's old friend? Surely, and he could scarcely believe his eyes, it was Eugenie herself! A pang of jealousy and bitterness shot through him. Little had he thought when he first hoped to meet her here of seeing her the wife of his enemy. He forgot Alexander, everything else but Eugenie. What a host of memories her laugh called to his mind, memories which could only bring pain now. He hovered about her as she moved from one to another, and when Alexander came up to her he was aware, not of the Viceroy of Poland, his po-

litical enemy, but of the man who had come between them. And then as he saw how fond she appeared to be of her husband, a sickening horror came over him, horror of himself, and of the deed which would blight her life.

Like a bird of ill-omen he stalked around after them, never letting Alexander out of his sight, yet fearing to strike the blow. Often his hand went into his breast pocket, but as often the impulse died. In the midst of these peculiar movements he brushed up against one of the guests, who pinched his arm and whispered, "Now is your chance. The people will soon be going." He made no answer, but slowly worked his way through the press, followed by the disguised Fishoff, to where Alexander was conversing with the Minister of the Interior. But at this moment his eye caught Eugenie's. No, he could not blast her happiness. "What the devil is the matter with you?" muttered Fishoff. The Count turned round. "Monsieur," he said calmly, "let us have some champagne. It is warm in here." Fishoff without a word followed him into the refreshment room. "My hand trembles," said the Count, in explanation to his friend. Before drinking, he drew from his pocket a small paper of powder, which he sprinkled on the champagne. They clinked glasses, and then went into the main hall again, Henryk dogging his friend's steps. The Count bowed before the Duchess. "Eugenie," he said, "remember this of Michael, for thy sake I am—a—a—traitor." The last came with difficulty. She looked round with surprise at that well-known voice. He reeled and staggered, and fell heavily to the floor. The poison was doing its work. And as his hands clutched at his breast pocket a random shot rang through the hall.

E. B. R., '06.

FACULTY DEPARTMENT

Conducted by Dean Barrett

THE following brief address by President Sharpless was made to the student body at collection on December 11, within a few days after the death of two members of our Board of Managers.

"It is necessary to record the death of another member of the Haverford Board of Managers, Philip C. Garrett, the father of Dr. Alfred Garrett, who is giving instruction here in the Bible.

"Philip Garrett was a graduate of Haverford College in the class of 1851, and for something over forty years has been on the Board of Managers. He was a man who achieved considerable prominence in public affairs. At his death he was president of the Board of Trustees of Bryn Mawr College. He was appointed by the President of the United States a member of the Board of Indian Commissioners, and during the last twenty or twenty-five years of his life he has given up business affairs and confined himself to public work. He was chairman of the old Committee of One Hundred, which reformed Philadelphia some time ago. It is a matter of interest that both the leaders of the Committee of One Hundred and the leader of the Committee of Seventy have been graduates of Haverford College, Philip C. Garrett and John C. Winston.

"The life that he has led—as is also true of Preston Thomas—is one that might call very seriously for consideration on the part of the present undergraduates as to whether they are going to fulfill the best traditions of Haverford College. Philip C. Garrett and Preston Thomas were men of serious purpose. They were not looking simply after business or pleasure. The man who is serious in after life and who has high purposes and high ideals, is

also the man who in undergraduate days had high ideals and high purposes. The young man who does not have some consuming desire in his own heart, when he is a young man, to be something and do something, is probably never going to have it. I do not often hear of these things coming about in later life, but I do know a great many young men who made something of themselves, the seeds of whose future life were sown during undergraduate days. They thought seriously and worked seriously for the sake of making themselves men of a high grade when they got out of college. I have comparatively little hope for the future of the young man who does not have in his best moments visions of great things that he can become or of work that he can do in later life. The whole career of a man is often determined by the character of his thoughts and the character of the things he does in early manhood. If he cannot feel a little of enthusiasm for something high and noble during these years, he is to be pitied."

The College has lately received from Elliston P. Morris a gift of one thousand dollars, the income from which is to be used as a biennial prize for the best essay on some phase of International Peace. The competition will be open to all undergraduates and graduates of one year's standing. Similar prizes have been established by donation at other institutions, following the suggestion of recent Lake Mohonk conference.

Asa S. Wing, of the Haverford College Board of Managers, was elected to the Presidency of the Provident Life & Trust Company of Philadelphia, to succeed Samuel R. Shipley.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

1903 Reunion

THE third reunion of the Class of 1903 was held at the College on the evening of Wednesday, December 27, 1905. After a class meeting in Barclay Hall, presided over by Drinker, the members of the class took dinner in the new dining room. The remainder of the evening was spent in Barclay Hall and a few of the fellows stayed until morning. Those present were: Barr, Cornman, Cadbury, Dominovich, Drinker, Eshleman, Hodgson, Miller, Peirce, Snowden, Tilney, Wilson, Worthington.

1904 Reunion

The annual dinner and reunion of the Class of 1904 was held on the evening of December 30 at the Merion Cricket Club. After doing full justice to the excellent preparations of the committee adjournment was made to Lloyd Hall, where the usual good time followed. Those present were: Bradley, Brinton, Clark, Folwell, Haig, Hilles, Kratz, Kimber, Lowry, Megear, C. C. Morris, H. H. Morris, Sheldon, Stokes, Thorn, West, Wills and Withers.

NOTES

'56. Hiram Hadley, Superintendent of Public Instruction in the Territory of New Mexico, is the author of an interesting article on the development of the public school system in the territory, since its inception seventeen years ago to its present flourishing condition.

'96. G. Raymond Allen, who is a member of the New York bar, is with Robinson, Biddle & Ward, 79 Wall Street, New York.

'96. William H. Bettie is now with United Gas Improvement Company of Philadelphia.

'96. Dr. Arthur F. Coca is continuing his medical studies in Heidelberg, Germany.

'96. Homer J. Webster, who is Professor of History at Mount Union College, Alliance, Ohio, visited Haverford during the Christmas holidays, and attended a Conference of Historians in Washington, D. C.

'98. S. H. Hodgkin left Oakwood Seminary, Union Springs, New York, at the close of the last school year and became associated with the Security Life & Annuity Company, of Greensboro, North Carolina, where he is now living. His engagement to Miss Olive L. Jenkins, of Richmond, Indiana, is announced.

Ex-'98. On January 1, A. G. Varney left Ristine & Conklin and entered the employ of the New York banking and brokerage firm of George B. Hopkins & Co., who opened on that date a Philadelphia office at 501 Chestnut street. He is in the new office.

'02. J. S. Fox attended a Historians' Congress at Washington, D. C., during the past month, and spent several days at Haverford in historical research preparing for his Doctorate at University of Michigan.

'03. O. E. Duerr was married on Christmas day to Miss Florence May Wade, at Berkeley, California.

'05. C. A. Alexander is in Pittsburg, employed by the Jones & Laughlin Steel Co. in the rolling mill department. He lives at Wilkinsburg, the headquarters of Haverford men in Pittsburg.

'05. B. H. Cates is in the book department of Jordan, Marsh & Co., at Boston.

'05. P. Jones has accepted a position in the Commonwealth Shoe & Leather Co., at Whitman, Mass.

'05. E. K. Stone keeps time for the P. R. R., at Quarryville, Lancaster County, Pa., and lives at Rifton, Pa.

'05. L. L. White is principal of the graded schools in Jamestown, N. C.

'05. E. M. Evans is filling a position under the business manager of the Curtis Publishing Co., of Philadelphia.

'05. C. W. Fisher has charge of the

front office of the advertising department of the Philadelphia Press. He handles all the ads as they are brought in.

Ex-'05. V. W. Wheeler is in the freight office of the New York Central Railroad, at Rochester, N. Y.

Ex-'05. E. F. Winslow is living at Haverford, and is in the office of the district manager of the Delaware & Atlantic Telephone & Telegraph Co., at Rosemont, Pa.

Ex-'06. Donald Evans is on the city staff of the Philadelphia Inquirer.

COLLEGE DEPARTMENT

AN illustrated lecture of unusual interest was delivered before the Phi Beta Kappa Society, at its public meeting on Thursday evening, January 11, in Roberts Hall. The speaker was Ernest William Brown, Sc. D., F. R. S., Professor of Mathematics in the College. His subject was "South Africa: Land and People."

Stuart Wood, '70, President of the Society, officiated. A large audience of undergraduates and friends of the College attended.

Dr. Brown began his lecture by giving some account of the various races which have gained a foothold in that country, explaining their various conflicting ideals, and referring to the long struggle for supremacy in which they have been engaged. He then devoted an hour to recounting some of the more interesting experiences of his long tour,—the marriage ceremony of a Zulu chief, which he had witnessed in Natal; a visit to the native and Chinese "compounds" at Johannesburg; a "trek" of 180 miles across country, through the western part of the Transvaal; a visit to the wonderful Victoria Falls, etc. All these scenes

were freely illustrated by means of excellent pictures which he had taken himself.

Perhaps the most interesting sight, he said, in all South Africa, is the tomb of Cecil Rhodes—"the man who thought in terms, not of countries, but of continents." This is situated near Bulawayo, in a region which is known to the natives as the "Roof of the World." It is set on the "World's View," one of the highest peaks of the Matopo range.

The Cercle Français held its third meeting of the year in Roberts Hall, on Tuesday evening, January 9, at 8 o'clock. M. N. Julien Tiersot, Bibliothécaire du Conservatoire, Paris, lectured on the popular songs and mediaeval folk lore of France. M. Tiersot is an authority on the subject, and has made his observations and collections by extended personal investigations throughout France. The first part of the evening was given to a discussion of the ballads, after which, with piano accompaniment by Prof. I. H. B. Spiers, of the Penn Charter School, M. Tiersot

sang a number of characteristic selections.

On Tuesday, January 23, the combined Musical Clubs repeated the Christmas Concert at the Pennsylvania Hospital, Eighth and Spruce Streets, Philadelphia. The audience was composed almost entirely of nurses and patients, who gave every number of the program hearty applause.

Columbia, Princeton, Pennsylvania and Haverford participated in a joint gymnastic exhibition at Haverford on Saturday evening, January 20. Forty-three men from the four institutions took part, giving a varied and excellent performance. Besides the usual gymnastic events, special numbers were introduced in the way of fencing by Scott and Fleisher, of Pennsylvania; torch swinging, by Blakeslee, of Columbia, and flying double trapeze work by Munn and Hoagland, of Princeton. Before the exhibition commenced the Haverford Mandolin Club gave two numbers, and between parts one and two of the program the Glee Club sang three selections. Manager Sheldon provided refreshments for the teams after the exhibition.

The bowling team has won two matches since the vacation, one against Radnor High School, by the score of three games to none, with a total tally

of 2100 pins to 1900; the other against Drexel, score two games to one, with a total of 2180 pins to 2169. The next scheduled game is with the University of Pennsylvania, on February 15. The men who have played on the team to date are: Kennard (captain), S. G. Spaeth, Crowell, Schweyer, Lindsay, Sands, Comfort and Moore.

The following games have been played in Association football:

January 13—Belmont vs. Haverford, 3 to 2.

January 20—P. R. R. vs. Haverford, 5 to 1.

January 27—Philadelphia C. C. vs. Haverford, 2 to 3.

Association Football Schedule

February 10—Merion C. C., at Haverford.

February 17—Mt. Washington C. C. at Baltimore.

February 22—Merion C. C., at Haverford.

March 3—Philadelphia C. C., at Haverford.

March 10—University of Pennsylvania.

March 17—Germantown C. C., at Haverford.

March 31—Harvard, at Haverford.

April 6—Columbia, at New York.

April 7.—Cornell, at Ithaca.



EXCHANGES

WITH nothing more than mild conceit we extend thanks for our small share of the "Happy New Year" wishes which were universally passed around by editors in the issues of last month. We trust that these were something more than mere form—rather the sincere expressions of a fraternal interest existing between people engaged in the same lines of work.

And this suggests an interesting feature in the reviewing of exchanges. That is the comparison of the different indorsements placed upon the same articles and stories as they pass through the clearing houses of college literature—the exchange columns. Naturally the element of personal taste enters into the criticism; sometimes the hastiness of the review impairs its justness, but very often there is a commonness of opinion, showing that tastes, after all, are rather definite and similar.

With its modest brown cover, its conservatism, and its high literary standard, the *Brunonian* is a welcome exchange. It is one of the magazines that the editor lays aside, after reviewing the month's exchanges, in order that he may read one or two articles more carefully for his own personal interest. The paper always contains something of interest in the way of a literary essay or story. It is one of those peculiarly fortunate college periodicals that serves purely as a medium for literary exposition. The article, "A Study of Four Typical Short Story Writers," in the January issue, shows considerable critical discernment and is well worth reading. It takes up Hawthorne, Poe, Kipling and Maupassant.

The *College Student*, the monthly publication of Franklin & Marshall College, contains this month two interesting articles. One is an essay on the life and verse of Benjamin Franklin King, popularly known as "Ben King," who though holding but a very minor place in literature has a warm spot in the heart of the Middle West. He is well known for some of his humorous poems, such as "If I Should Die To-night," but better known for some of his other poems which glow warmly because of his grasp of human nature. The other and more important article is a literary dissection of parts of Tennyson's "In Memoriam," those:

"Short swallow flights of song, that dip
Their wings in tears, and skim away."

Among college magazines there is no more attractive one as regards cover, typography, etc., than the *Redwood*, published at Santa Clara, California. This fact is forced upon the editor every time the paper reaches his desk. Its contributors are fertile in verse and the fiction is very good. The magazine contains much of local interest, but is nevertheless interesting to readers on this side of the continent.

When we take up the *Columbia Monthly* the size of the magazine impresses us as inadequate to the size of the University; it seems inconsiderate not to publish a larger paper, especially since the articles indicate a high literary standard.

The essay, "Franklin as a Diplomatist," is well written, comprehensive and naturally of timely interest. "When the Heart Grows Cold" is a strong story and repays reading. I. J. D., '07.



BARCLAY HALL.

By Courtesy of the 1905 Class Record.

Kuyler's

Chocolates and Bon-bons
Delicious Ice Cream Soda
Mail and Telephone Orders
Receive Prompt Attention

1320 Chestnut St.

A. SMITH & SON,

Manufacturers of

**Awnings and Tents, Water-
Proof Covers.**

Canvas Work in all its branches.

Canopies and Tents to hire.

Both Phones.

37 N. Sixth St., Phila.

Medical

Department. The Uni-
versity and Bellevue Hos-
pital Medical College.

— Session of 1906-1907. —

The Session begins Wednesday, October 3, 1906, and continues for eight months. For the annual circular giving requirements for matriculation, admission to advanced standing, graduation, and full details of the course, address Dr. Egbert LeFevre, Dean, 26th Street and First Avenue, New York.

H. D. REESE,

S. W. Cor. 12th and Filbert Streets

Philadelphia

A FULL LINE OF

First-class **MEATS**

ALWAYS ON HAND

PROMPT DELIVERY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Edw. K. Tryon Company

Everything in Sporting Goods

College Team work our specialty. Boats,
Canoes, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Golf,
Base Ball, Tennis

Columbia Bicycle

Agency

611 Market St.

10 & 12 N. 6th St.

Philadelphia.



Established 1864

Special discount to students.

The Weymann MANDOLINS GUITARS, BANJOS, Etc

(Keystone State)

are known and acknowledged the world over as the final standard of perfection and have the preference of the majority of Leading Soloists and Teachers—for their own use—their best endorsement.

Write for Catalog of
Weymann and Key-
stone State Instru-
ments and strings.

Manufacturers

Weymann & Son
EVERYTHING MUSICAL
923 MARKET ST.
Philadelphia

Up-to-Date

Poultry Supplies



If you want eggs in winter or early spring, when they bring the highest prices, you must keep your fowls in tight, warm, sanitary houses, and feed them scientifically. If you want broilers early, you must hatch them in an incubator and raise them with a brooder.

Our illustrated catalogue of Up-to-Date Poultry Supplies contains all of the latest standard foods and implements.

Victor Ground Beef Scrap
Cyphers Poultry Foods

Vigor Scratch Food
Cyphers Chick Food

Cyphers Standard Incubators and Brooders

CLOVER MEAL AND CUT CLOVER

PRATT'S POULTRY FOOD

LEE'S AND LAMBERT'S LICE KILLERS

and all the other good and reliable foods and remedies. Do not buy any of these until you get our catalogue, and, if wanted in quantity, our special prices by letter.

JOHNSON & STOKES, Seedsmen 217-19 Market St.
Philadelphia

The Arcade

STATIONERY AND BOOK SHOP

School Supplies

Magazines, Etc.

Merion Title Building

Ardmore, Pa.

THE BRYN MAWR TRUST COMPANY

CAPITAL AUTHORIZED \$250,000.00

CAPITAL PAID \$125,000.00

ASSETS \$738,079.13

Allows interest on deposits. Acts as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, etc. Insures Titles to Real Estate.
Loans Money on Mortgages, or Collateral. Boxes for rent and Valuables stored in Burglar Proof Vaults.

A. A. HIRST, President
W. H. RAMSEY, Vice-President

JOHN S. GARRIGUES, Secretary and Treasurer
P. A. HART, Trust Officer and Assistant Secretary

DIRECTORS:

A. A. Hirst
W. H. Ramsey
W. H. Weimer
H. J. M. Cardeza

Jesse B. Matlack
James Rawle
J. Randall Williams
Elbridge McFarland
Frank P. Mellon

L. Gilliams
F. D. LaLanne
Joseph A. Morris
Wm. C. Powell, M. D.

The
Famous

**STEIN-
BLOCH**

Smart Clothes

**For Men and
Young Men**

**The Equal of Custom-made
CLOTHING AT A THIRD
LESS COST** ♣ ♣ ♣ ♣ ♣

Sold in Philadelphia only by

Strawbridge & Clothier

If you want to be ♣ ♣ ♣
the best dressed man
in your college ♣ ♣ ♣

LET US MAKE **Your Clothes**

E. H. PETERSON & CO., TAILORS AND IMPORTERS

S. W. Cor. 11th and Sansom Sts., Philadelphia

Samples Cheerfully Mailed

Both Phones

—THE—

Merion Title and Trust Co.

ARDMORE, PA.

Capital authorized, \$250,000

Capital Paid, \$125,000

Receives deposits and allows interest thereon.
Insures Titles, acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian, etc.
Loans Money on Collateral and on Mortgage.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent in Burglar Proof Vaults
\$3 to \$20 Per Annum

JOSIAH S. PEARCE,
President

H. W. SMEDLEY,
Secretary

Everything for the School
Room

Printing and Engraving
a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.

 **Commercial
Stationers**

BLANK BOOK MAKERS

63 E. Eighth St. NEW YORK

Telephone 2416 18th Street

CLOTHING, Ready made and
To Measure
JOSEPH F. WALLS

WM. H. WANAMAKER
Market and 12th Streets
Philadelphia

PRINTING

The Leeds & Biddle Co., Inc.

Makers of the Better Kind of Printing

1026-28 Filbert Street

Philadelphia

**William S.
Yarnall**



Manufacturing Optician

118 S. 15TH STREET

PHILADELPHIA

H. S. STILLWAGON

**Main
Line Real Estate**
and Insurance Broker

Rosemont - and - Ardmore
Phone 55 Phone 103

Haverford Laundry

Wyoming Avenue, Haverford

PERSONAL SERVICE

PROMPT DELIVERY

R. T. Burns, Prop.

Special Rates to Students

H. HARRISON

Dry Goods, Notions, Hosiery, Clothing, Shoes
and Hats.

JEWELRY AND REPAIRING

Lancaster Avenue,

Ardmore.

SHOE REPAIRING

...A Specialty...

ARDMORE SHOE STORE

COR. LANCASTER AND CRICKET AVES.

C. F. HARTLEY, Prop.

Armstrong Studio,

Artist & Photographer

814 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Special Rates to Students.

Joseph C. Ferguson, Jr.,

OPTICIAN

Kodaks and Photo Supplies, Developing
and Printing for Amateurs.

8 and 10 South Fifteenth Street

Both Phones.

Philadelphia.

Everything in Flowers

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED FOR ALL OCCASIONS

PALMS FOR DECORATING



Joseph Kift's Son

1725 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA

E. M. FENNER ←

...Confectioner

BRYN MAWR, PA.

ARDMORE, PA.

Wm. F. Whelan Telephone 52 P. J. Whelan

Wm. F. Whelan & Bro.

Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters
ARDMORE, PA.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
Jobbing Promptly Attended to

Bryn Mawr Hardware Co.

Hardware, Cutlery and House Furnishing Goods.

BRYN MAWR, PENNA.

WILLIAM DUNCAN

Fresh and Salt Meats, Provisions, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs and Lard

OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME IN SEASON
HAVERFORD, PA.

Ardmore Hardware Co.

John Williamson

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, HOUSEKEEPING
HARDWARE, LOCKSMITHING, GASOLINE,
OIL CLOTHS, RAG CARPETS, Etc.
CUTLERY GROUND.

Haverford College

Barber Shop

A. BARTH, prop.

Razors put in first-class order. Hair Cutting in all styles

BRICK ROW, ARDMORE, PA.

WELLS' HATS WEAR WELL

GEO. B. WELLS

Corner Thirteenth and Market Streets
and Branches

Class Caps a Specialty

Philadelphia

SHOE REPAIRING

Hand-Sewed Work
SOLES 45c. HEELS 20c.
Rubber Heels, Spikes.

SAM. BYER,

Lancaster Avenue
Ardmore

Van Horn & Son
COSTUMERS

121 North Ninth St.
Phila.

34 E. Twentieth St.
New York.

Costumes to hire for College Entertainments,
Theatricals and Tableaux.

Fine Shoe Repairing

Take Shoes to room 17, Barclay Hall, either
Monday, Wednesday or Friday and we will
have them neatly repaired and return the
second following evening. J. P. ELKINTON,
College Agent.

YETTERS

Shoe Repair Shop
Anderson Avenue
Ardmore, Pa

JOHN DORFNER ←

Steam Dyeing and
Scouring Establishment

516 Race St. Works, 515 Cresson St., Phila.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing cleaned and
dyed by the latest improvements.

Ardmore Tailoring Co.

LOUIS KAPLAN, Proprietor.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER, also
Cleaning, Altering and Pressing

LANCASTER AVE.,

ARDMORE, PA.

—FOR—

Shoes and Shoe Repairing

—GO TO—

L. A. ROUNTREE'S, ARDMORE, PA.

WILSON LAUNDRY

Lancaster Avenue,

Bryn Mawr.

A full line of

Gentlemen's Furnishings of All Kinds
Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Overalls, Hats, Etc.

JOHN J. HUGHES, Ardmore

Philadelphia Store: 134 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

CHAS. W. GLOCKER, JR.

CONFECTIONER & CATERER

Bryn Mawr Avenue

Telephone Connection

BRYN MAWR, PA.

DREKA

Fine Stationery and Engraving House

1121 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

COLLEGE INVITATIONS
FRATERNITY MENUS
BOOK PLATES
RECEPTION AND
MONOGRAM AND

DANCE PROGRAMS
ENGRAVINGS FOR ANNUALS
VISITING CARDS
WEDDING INVITATIONS
FRATERNITY STATIONERY

HERALDRY AND GENEALOGY

COATS OF ARMS PAINTED FOR FRAMING

BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Man's Gold Watch \$40

The modern
thin model

17 line; extra quality movement; 14-karat gold open-face case; Arabic dial, gold Louis XIV hands. Price includes engraving of monogram.

Illustration on request. — Descriptions and prices of men's gold watches from \$30 to \$875 are fully covered in the YEAR BOOK (just issued). Sent free on request.

1218-20-22 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

OUR SPECIALTY
FIRST QUALITY

TOOLS

...FOR...

WOOD WORKING AND
METAL WORKING
MECHANICS



WM. P. WALTER'S SONS

1233 Market Street, Philadelphia.

W. E. HUNT,

L. D. WILKINSON

Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.

Designers, Frescoers, Makers and Importers of
Fine Furniture, Curtains, Draperies, Mantels,
Interior Woodwork, Decorations, Wall-
Paper, and Ornamental Art Work.

Agents for Products of Craftsman Workshops.

2048-45 Market St.
Factories: 1621-23 Ranstead St.
1622-24 Ludlow St.

1615 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia

Manufacturer of
Medals, Cups and Class Pins

C. S. POWELL

...Jeweler...

5 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET

Philadelphia

Special attention given to
Repairing of Watches and Jewelry

ARDMORE PRINTING COMPANY



PRINTING
ENGRAVING

PUBLISHING
BOOK BINDING



Merion Title Building, Ardmore

The Provident Life and Trust Company of Philadelphia

ASSETS - \$73,263,086.72

**Surplus and Undivided Profits
belonging to the Stockholders 4,701,293.84**

**Surplus belonging to Insurance
Account not including Capital
Stock 7,495,933.28**

OFFICERS

Asa S. Wing	President
T. Wistar Brown	Vice-President
Joseph Ashbrook	Manager of Insurance Dep't.
J. Roberts Foulke	Trust Officer
David G. Alsop	Actuary
J. Barton Townsend	Assistant Trust Officer
Samuel H. Troth	Treasurer
C. Walter Borton	Secretary

DIRECTORS

Samuel R. Shipley	James V. Watson
T. Wistar Brown	William Longstreth
Richard Wood	Jos. B. Townsend, Jr.
Charles Hartshorne	Robert M. Janney
Asa S. Wing	Marriott C. Morris
Thomas Scattergood	Frank H. Taylor
John B. Morgan	

Office, 409 Chestnut St.

Safe Deposit Vaults.

J. F. GRAY

29 South

Eleventh Street

Near Chestnut Street

PHILADELPHIA



HEADQUARTERS FOR

A. G. Spalding and Bros

TRADE MARK

.. Athletic .. and Golf Goods



Spalding's Official Athletic Almanac

for 1906

Edited by James E. Sullivan

All Intercollegiate and Interscholastic Meets and Records; Amateur Athletic Union Records; A. A. U. Senior and Junior Championships; Swimming and Skating Records; A. A. U. Boxing and Wrestling Championships; all Shot Putting and Weight Throwing Records; Official Report of the Lewis and Clark Centennial Athletic Games; pictures of leading athletes, American and foreign.

PRICE, by Mail, 10 CENTS

For sale by all Newsdealers, Athletic Goods Dealers and Department Stores

Spalding's Catalogue of all athletic sports mailed free to any address

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York
Philadelphia
Buffalo
Boston
Minneapolis

Chicago
San Francisco
Denver
Baltimore
Montreal, Can.

St. Louis
Kansas City
Washington
Pittsburg
London, Eng.

William G. Hopper & Co.,

**Bankers and
Brokers**

**28 S. THIRD ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.**

WM. G. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

HARRY S. HOPPER,
Member Philadelphia Stock Exchange

Orders for the purchase and sale of Stocks
and Bonds promptly executed.

Local Telephones Long Distance
Bell, Market 160 Telephone
Keystone, Main 12-74 Connection

Sorosis Shoes for Men

When your shoes are ill-fitted sooner or later your feet will hurt. Perhaps, too, at a period in life when you cannot afford the encroachment on your mind, which is centered on more important matters.

Get a **SOROSIS FITTING** now and be insured against this mistake. Our shoes are not shoes with good soles or good this and that; they are entirely good.

SOROSIS	-	-	\$5 00
STAG SPECIAL	-	-	4 00
STAG	-	-	3 50

SOROSIS SHOE CO.
of Philadelphia

OTTO SCHEIBAL

16 N. Ninth Street

Philadelphia

ODD Novelties in
PICTURES & FRAMES
Moderately Priced.

*There isn't a room that wouldn't be
better for a picture.*

*There isn't one we haven't
the proper picture for.*

Pictures most varied assort-
ment of the wanted
kinds * * *

Frames Largest assortment
and lowest
prices

**College Men,
Attention!**

We make you an up-to-date

SUIT

**AT REASONABLE
PRICE**

**Everything we have is new
and stylish**

John E. Magerl & Co.

Tailors

135 S. 12th St.

1123 Walnut St.



